

We Need a Little Christmas

From the musical production Mame

Music and Lyric
by Jerry Herman



Haul out the hol - ly; Put up the tree be - fore my
climb down the chim - ney; Turn on the bright - est string of
7 spir - it falls a - gain. Fill up the stock - ing,
lights I've ev - er seen. Slice up the fruit - cake;
12 I may be rush - ing things, but deck the halls a - gain
17 It's time we hung some tin - sel on that ev - er - green
now. For we need a lit - tle Christ - mas
bough. For I've grown a lit - tle lean - er,
23 Right this ver - y min - ute, Can - dles in the win - dow, Car - ols at the
Grown a lit - tle cold - er, Grown a lit - tle sad - der, Grown a lit - tle
28 spin - et. Yes, we need a lit - tle Christ - mas Right this ver - y min - ute, It
old - er, And I need a lit - tle an - gel Sit - ting on my shoul - der, _
33 1. has - n't snowed a sin - gle flur - ry, But San - ta, dear, we're in a hur - ry, So
37 2. Need a lit - tle Christ - mas now. For we
41 need a lit - tle mu - sic, Need a lit - tle laugh - ter, Need a lit - tle
46 sing - ing, Ring - ing though the raft - er, And we need a lit - tle snap - py
51 "Hap - py ev - er af - ter," Need a lit - tle Christ - mas now.

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Words and Music

by Johnny Marks

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

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

1. cou-ple tries to stop. 2. do some car-ol-ing.

You will get a sen-ti-men-tal feel-ing When you hear voic-es sing-ing,

"Let's be jol-ly; Deck the halls with boughs of hol-ly," Rock-in' a-round the

Christ-mas tree,_ Have a hap-py hol-i-day. Ev-'ry-one danc-ing

1. mer-ri-ly_ In the new old-fashioned way. 2. new old-fashioned way.

You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

from "How the Grinch Stole Christmas"

Lyrics by DR. SEUSS

Music by ALBERT HAGUE

You're a mean one, Mis-ter Grinch; You real-ly are a heel. You're as

5 cud-ly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mister Grinch!_You're a bad banana with a

9 greasy black peel. You're a monster, Mister Grinch! Your heart's an emp-ty

15 hole. Your brain is full of spi-ders, you've got gar-lic in your soul! Mister Grinch!_

19 I would-n't touch you with a ³ thir-ty-nine-and-one-half-foot pole.

24 You're a foul one, Mis-ter Grinch! You're a nas-ty *was-ty skunk! Your

29 heart is full of un-washed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mis-ter Grinch!_

32 Stink! Stank! Stunk! You nau-se-

38 ate me, Mis-ter Grinch! With a nau-seous, su-per naus. You're a

42 crook-ed, jerk-y jock-ey and you drive a crook-ed hoss, Mis-ter Grinch!_

45 with ar-sen-ic sauce!_____

*The three words that
best describe you are
as follows and I quote:*

*You're a three-decker
sauerkraut and
toadstool sandwich . . .*

Carol of the Bells

Words by Peter J. Wilhousky

Music by M. Lenovitch

Hark! how the bells, Sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say, "Throw cares a-way."

Christ-mas is here, Bring-ing good cheer To young and old, Meek and the bold,

Ding, dong, ding, dong, That is their song With joy-ful ring all car-ol-ing,

One seems to hear Words of good cheer From ev'-ry-where Fill-ing the air; O

how hap - py are their tones. Gai-ly they ring While people sing Songs of good cheer,.

Chirst-mas is here; Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Chist-mas, Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry,

mer-ry Chist-mas, On, on they send, On with-out end, Their joy-ful tone To ev'-ry home.

Hark! how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say, "Throw cares away." On, on they send,

On with-out end, Their joy-ful tone To ev'-ry home. Ding, dong, ding, dong.—

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant! Oh,
 2. -- Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; --
 3. -- Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing; --

5
 come ye, oh come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him,
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, --
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Son of the Fa - ther,

11
 Born the King of an - gels;
 Glo - ry in the high - est; Oh, come, let us a - dore him; Oh, come, let
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him; Oh, come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.