

The Twelve Days After Christmas

NO SAX

Keyboard

F

(Keyboard Only)

(Add Bass & Dums)

B♭ E♭ Cm F7

Keyboard Only

7 B♭ Cm Dm E♭maj7 Dm7 E♭ F7 B♭

first day af - ter Christ-mas, my true love and I had a fight. And
11 F E♭/G F E♭/G Cm/A E♭/G C7 E♭/F F Dm

so I chopped the pear tree down and burned it just for spite; Then

15 E♭ B♭7 F7/A Cm F/D B♭6 Gm Dm6/F

with a sin - gle car - tridge, I shot that blast - ed par - tridge my

19 Dm E♭maj7 Dm G♭ B♭/D E♭maj7 F7

true love, my true love, my true love gave to

B♭ B♭7/D G/B Cm F B♭ Cm Cm/D C7/F

22 22 me. The

25 B♭ Cm Dm E♭maj7 Dm7 E♭ F7 B♭

sec - ond day af-ter Christ-mas, I pulled on the old rub-ber gloves and

2
29 F E♭/G F E♭/G Cm/A E♭/G C7 E♭/F F
 ver - y gent - ly wrung the necks of both the tur - tle doves, my

33 Dm E♭maj7 Dm G♭ Dmaj7 E♭maj7 F7 B♭
 true love, my true love, my true love gave to me. The

37 A m7(b5) Gm Dm7 B♭maj7 Gm C7 F
 third day af - ter Christ-mas, my moth - er caught the croup. I

41 E♭ B♭/D E♭ B♭/D Gm7 C7 F
 had to use the three French hens to make some chick - en soup. The

45 B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭
 four call-ing birds were a big mis - take, for their lan-guage was ob - scene. The

49 Gm C7 F Gm7 C7 F G7
 five gold-en rings were com-plete-ly fake, and they turned my fin-gers green. The

53 C G7 C7 G7 C G7 C Am
 sixth day af - ter Christ-mas, the six lay - ing geese would-n't lay. I

57 G/B F/A G/B F/A G/B Am7 D7 G
 gave the whole darn gag - gle to the A. S. P. C. A. On the

61 G♯m7 C7 F D7 G
 sev-enth day, what a mess I found, all sev-en of the swim-ming swans had drowned. My

C 7/E 3

65 C Dm C/E G7 C
true love, my true love gave to me.

68 A/C# Dm G C Dm Dm/E D 7/G
The

70 C Dm Em F maj7 Em7 F G7 C G F/A
eighth day af - ter Christ-mas, be - fore they could sus-ppect, I bund-led up the

75 Dm7
eight maids a-milk-ing, nine pi-pers pip-ing, ten la-dies danc-ing, 'lev-en lords a leap-ing,

79 Dm7 Bm7 Em7 A7 C/D D7
Well, actually, I kept twelve drum-mers drum-ming, one of the drummers. and sent them back "Col -

82 G C Dm Em F Em Dm
lect!" I wrote my true love, "We are through, love." And I said in so many

86 A7 Dm Gaug G7
words, "Fur - ther - more, your Christ - mas gifts were for the

89 C F6 D 7/F# Gaug Em7 /F /G /G /C C
birds!"