

The Twelve Days After Christmas

F

NO SAX

Keyboard

(Keyboard Only)

(Add Bass & Dums)
B \flat E \flat C \flat F7

The

7 B \flat C \flat D \flat E \flat ma7 D \flat 7 E \flat F7 B \flat
first day af - ter Christ - mas, my true love and I had a fight. And

11 F E \flat /G F E \flat /G C \flat /A E \flat /G C7 E \flat /F F D \flat
so I chopped the pear tree down and burned it just for spite; Then

15 E \flat B \flat 7 F7/A C \flat F/D B \flat 6 G \flat D \flat 6/F
with a sin - gle car - tridge, I shot that blast - ed par - tridge my

19 D \flat E \flat ma7 D \flat G \flat B \flat /D E \flat ma7 F7
true love, my true love, my true love gave to

22 B \flat B \flat 7/D G/B C \flat F B \flat C \flat C \flat /D C7/F
me. The

25 B \flat C \flat D \flat E \flat ma7 D \flat 7 E \flat F7 B \flat
sec - ond day af - ter Christ - mas, I pulled on the old rub - ber gloves and

29 F Eb/G F Eb/G Cm/A Eb/G C7 Eb/F F

ver - y gent - ly wrung the necks of both the tur - tle doves, my

33 Dm Ebmaj7 Dm Gb Dmaj7 Ebmaj7 F7 Bb

true love, my true love, my true love gave to me. The

37 Am7(b5) Gm Dm7 Bbmaj7 Gm C7 F

third day af - ter Christ-mas, my moth - er caught the croup. I

41 Eb Bb/D Eb Bb/D Gm7 C7 F

had to use the three French hens to make some chick - en soup. The

45 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

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

65 C Dm C/E G7 C C7/E 3

true love, my true love gave to me.

68 A/C# Dm G C Dm Dm/E D7/G

The

70 C Dm Em Fmaj7 Em7 F G7 C G F/A

eighth day af - ter Christ-mas, be - fore they could sus-pect, 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 man-y

86 A7 Dm Gaug G7

words, "Fur - ther - more, your Christ - mas gifts were for the

89 C F6 D7/F# Gaug Em7 /F /G /G /C C

birds!"