

# The Twelve Days After Christmas

NO SAX

Keyboard

F

(Keyboard Only)

(Add Bass &amp; Dums)

B♭ E♭ Cm F7

The

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 D7/F# Gaug Em7 /F /G /G /C C  
birds!"