

The Twelve Days After Christmas

M

NO SAX

Keyboard

(Keyboard Only) (Add Bass & Dums)

The

7 Eb Fm Gm Abmaj7 Gm7 Ab Bb7 Eb

first day af - ter Christ-mas, my true love and I had a fight. And

11 Bb Ab/C Bb Ab/C Fm/D Ab/C F7 Ab/Bb Bb Gm

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

15 Ab Eb7 Bb7/D Fm Bb/G Eb6 Cm Gm6/Bb

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

19 Gm Abmaj7 Gm B Eb/G Abmaj7 Bb7

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

22 Eb Eb7/G C/E Fm Bb Eb Fm Fm/G F7/Bb

me. The

25 Eb Fm Gm Abmaj7 Gm7 Ab Bb7 Eb

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

29 $B\flat$ $A\flat/C$ $B\flat$ $A\flat/C$ Fm/D $A\flat/C$ $F7$ $A\flat/B\flat$ $B\flat$

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

33 Gm $A\flat maj7$ Gm B $Gmaj7$ $A\flat maj7$ $B\flat7$ $E\flat$

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

37 $Dm7(b5)$ Cm $Gm7$ $E\flat maj7$ Cm $F7$ $B\flat$

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

41 $A\flat$ $E\flat/G$ $A\flat$ $E\flat/G$ $Cm7$ $F7$ $B\flat$

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

45 $E\flat7$ $A\flat$ $E\flat7$ $A\flat$

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

49 Cm $F7$ $B\flat$ $Cm7$ $F7$ $B\flat$ $C7$

five gold - en rings were com - plete - ly fake, and they turned my fin - gers green. The

53 F $C7$ $F7$ $C7$ F $C7$ F Dm

sixth day af - ter Christ - mas, the six lay - ing geese would - n't lay. I

57 C/E $B\flat/D$ C/E $B\flat/D$ C/E $Dm7$ $G7$ C

gave the whole darn gag - gle to the A. S. P. C. A. On the

61 $C\sharp m7$ $F7$ $B\flat$ $G7$ C

sev - enth day, what a mess I found, all sev - en of the swim - ming swans had drowned. My

65 F Gm F/A C7 F F7/A 3

true love, my true love gave to me.

68 D/F# Gm C F Gm Gm/A G7/C The

70 F Gm Am Bbmaj7 Am7 Bb C7 F C Bb/D

eighth day af - ter Christ-mas, be - fore they could sus-pect, I bund-led up the

75 Gm7

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

79 Gm7 Em7 Am7 D7 F/G G7

twelve drum-mers drum-ming, *Well, actually, I kept one of the drummers.* and sent them back "Col -

82 C F Gm Am Bb Am Gm

lect!" I wrote my true love, "We are through, love." And I said in so man-y

86 D7 Gm Caug C7

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

89 F Bb6 G7/B Caug Am7 /Bb /C /C /F F

birds!"