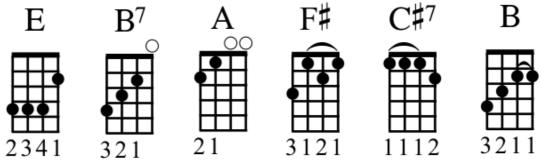
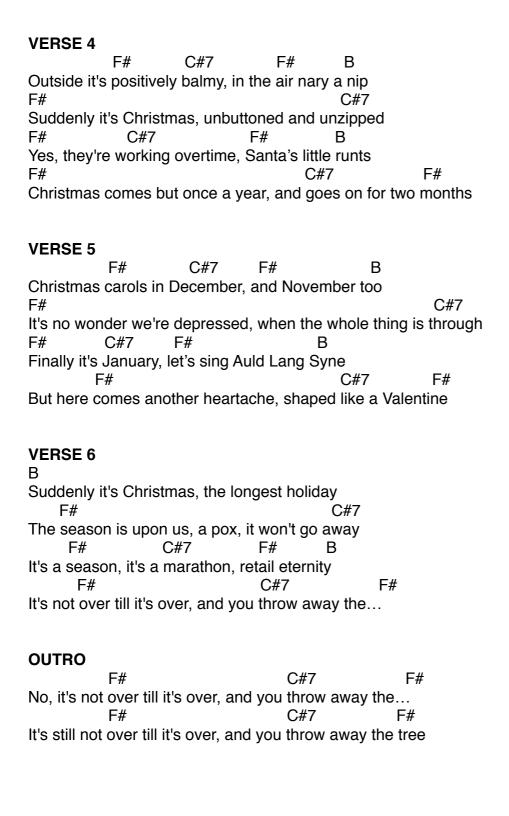


## Loudon Wainwright III

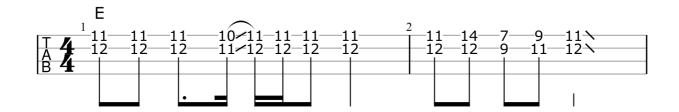


VERSE 1 E B7 E A
Suddenly it's Christmas, right after Hallowe'en  E  B7
Forget about Thanksgiving, it's just a buffet in between  E B7 E A
There's lights and tinsel in the windows, they're stocking up the shelves  E  B7  E  (Jingle Bells Lick)
Santa's slaving at the North Pole, in his sweatshop full of elves
VERSE 2
E B7 E A
There's got to be a build-up, to the day that Christ was born  E  B7
The halls are decked with pumpkins, and the ears of Indian corn E B7 E A
Dragging through the falling leaves, in a one-horse open sleigh E B7 E
Suddenly it's Christmas, seven weeks before the day
VEDGE 2

VERSE 3 Suddenly it's Christmas, the longest holiday The season is upon us, it won't go away It's a season, it's a marathon, retail eternity F# (Joy to the World Lick) It's not over till it's over, and you throw away the tree



## **JINGLE BELLS LICK**



## JOY TO THE WORLD LICK

