

Mister Christmas

COUNT: 1...2...3...4... *play INTRO*

INTRO: A A A A *then sing*

A
Well they call me Mister Christmas, and I carry a big sack, (Jingle Bells)

D7 A
Oh yeah they call me Mister Christmas, and I carry a big sack, (Jingle Bells)

E7 A
Well, it's full of your presents, and I carry it on my back.

A
Christmas Eve at midnight, I'll be landing on your roof, (Silent Night)

D7 A
I said Christmas Eve at midnight, I'll be landing on your roof, (Silent Night)

E7 A
But not if you've been naughty, gotta be good, ain't that the truth.

A
I'm coming down your chimney in my suit of white and red (Jingle Bells)

D7 A
I'll sneak into your bedroom, leave some goodies by your bed, (Jingle Bells)

E7 A
I've got something for your mama, but that's better left unsaid.

Bass instrumental

A
Well I dig mince pies and whisky, keeps me going through the night..... (Silent Night)

D7 A
I said I dig mince pies and whisky, keeps me going through the night (Silent Night)

E7 A
Well the pies go to the reindeer, but the whisky's mine all right.

A
Well they call me Mister Christmas, and I carry a big sack, (Jingle Bells)

D7 A
Oh yeah they call me Mister Christmas, and I carry a big sack, (Jingle Bells)

E7 A
I'll be coming down your chimney, whoa, ain't that a fact,

E7 A A A A↓ E7↓ A↓
I'll be coming down your chimney, whoa, ain't that a fact.

