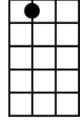


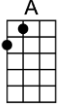
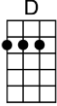
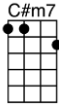
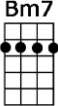
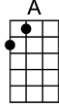
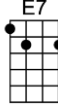
SING C#

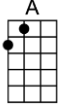
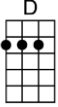
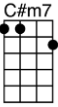
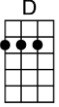
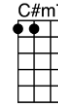
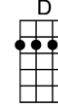
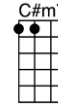



CHRISTMAS MEMORIES - Alan and Marilyn Berman

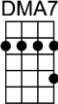

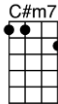
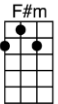
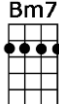

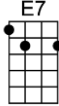
4/4 1...2...123

-Don Costa

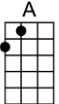
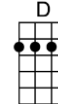


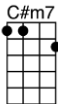
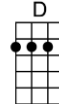
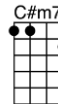
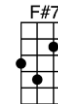
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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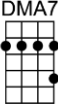
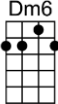
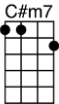
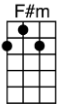
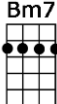
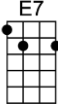
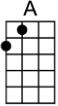
Singing carols, stringing popcorn, making footprints in the snow

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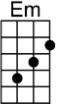
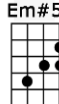

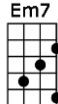
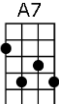

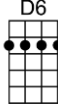
Memories, Christmas memories, they're the sweetest ones I know

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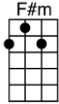
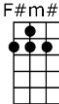
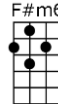
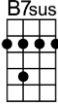
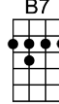
Cookies, baking in the kitchen, cards and ribbons every-where

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Frosty, Christmas memories float like snowflakes in the air

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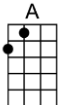
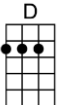
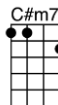
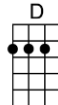
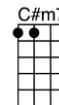
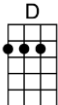
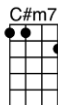
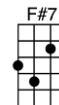
And oh, the joy of waking Christmas mornings, the family round the tree

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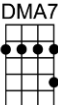
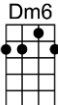
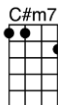
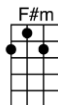
We had a way of making Christmas morning

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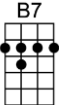
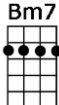
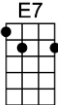
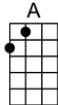
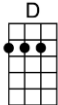
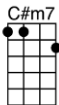
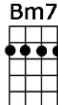
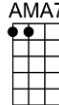
As merry as can be, I close my eyes and see....

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Shining faces of all the children, who now have children of their own

 |  |  | 

Funny, but comes De-cember,

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

And I re-member every Christmas I've known

CHRISTMAS MEMORIES - Alan and Marilyn Berman

4/4 1...2...123

-Don Costa

Intro: | A D | C#m7 Bm7 | A | E7 |

A D C#m7 D C#m7 D C#m7 F#7
Singing carols, stringing popcorn, making footprints in the snow

DMA7 Dm6 C#m7 F#m Bm7 E7sus E7
Memories, Christmas memories, they're the sweetest ones I know

A D C#m7 D C#m7 D C#m7 F#7
Cookies, baking in the kitchen, cards and ribbons every-where

DMA7 Dm6 C#m7 F#m Bm7 E7 A
Frosty, Christmas memories float like snowflakes in the air

Em Em#5 Em6 Em7 A7 DMA7 D6
And oh, the joy of waking Christmas mornings, the family round the tree

F#m F#m#5 F#m6 B7sus B7
We had a way of making Christmas morning

E7 Bm7 E7
As merry as can be, I close my eyes and see....

A D C#m7 D C#m7 D C#m7 F#7
Shining faces of all the children, who now have children of their own

DMA7 Dm6 C#m7 F#m
Funny, but comes De-cember,

B7 Bm7 E7 A D C#m7 Bm7 AMA7
And I re-member every Christmas I've known