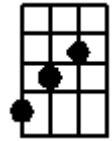


# It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

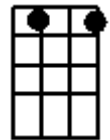
It's be(G)ginning to look a(C) lot like (G)Christmas  
Every(B7)where you(C) go; (E7)  
Take a (Am7)look in the five-and-(D7)ten  
Glistening once(G) again  
With (D)candy canes and(A7) silver lanes aglow (D)

B7



It's be(G)ginning to look a(C) lot like (G)Christmas  
Toys in (B7)ev'ry(C) store (E7)  
But the (Am7)prettiest sight to(C#dim7) see  
Is the(G) holly that will(E7) be  
On your(Am7) own (D7)front(G) door.

C#dim7



A pair of(B7) hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
Is the (E7)wish of Barney and Ben;  
(A7)Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
Is the(D) hope of Janice and Jen;  
And (D7)Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's be(G)ginning to look a(C) lot like (G)Christmas  
Every(B7)where you(C) go; (E7)  
There's a(Am7) tree in the Grand (D7)Hotel,  
One in the park as (G)well,  
The (D)sturdy kind that(A7) doesn't mind the snow (D)

It's be(G)ginning to look a(C) lot like (G)Christmas  
Soon the(B7) bells will(C) start,(E7)  
And the (Am7) thing that will make them(D7) ring  
Is the(G) carol that you(E7) sing  
Right (Am7)within(D7) your (G)heart.