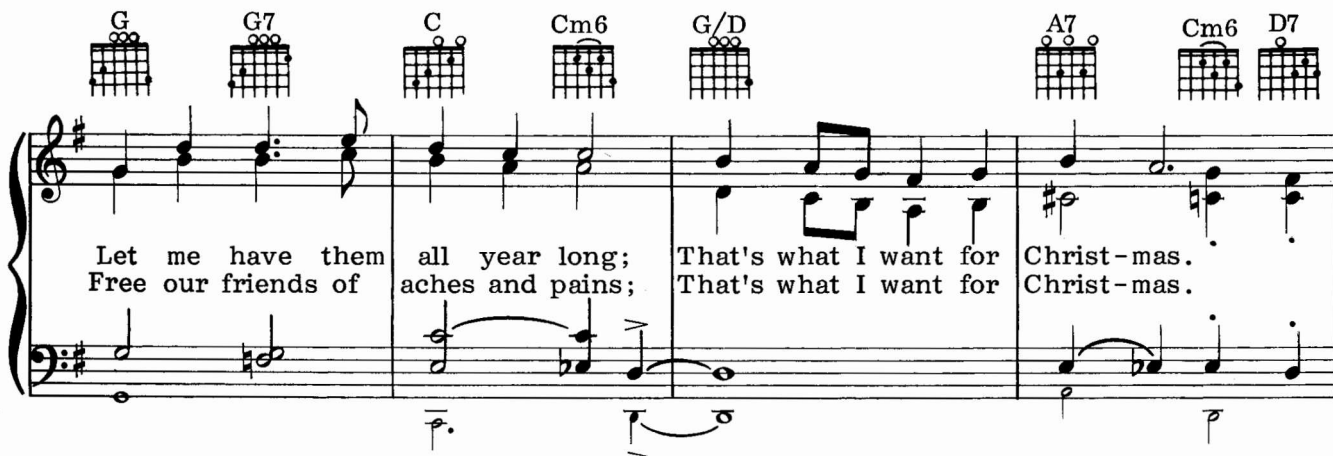
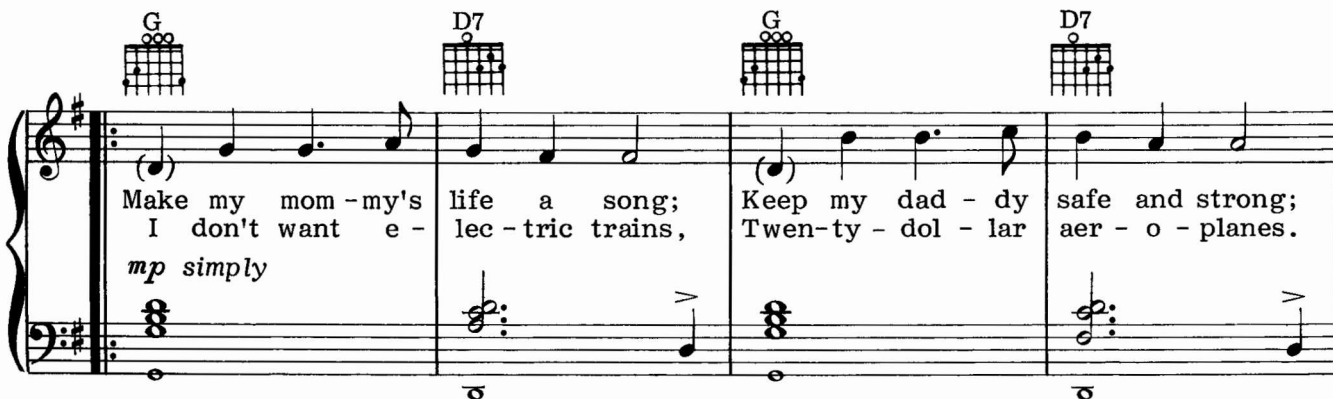




That's What I Want for Christmas

Words by Irving Caesar
Music by Gerald Marks

Moderately



That's What I Want for Christmas








Let my dolls be made of rags, Fire-man hats of pa - per bags.
 I like boots with tops of blue Like my lit - tle sis - ters do; So,







Just write "love" on the Christ - mas tags; That's what I want for
 if you leave them, leave a few; That's what I want for








Christ - mas. When I wake up Christ - mas day, I would
 Christ - mas. When the rein - deer pass my house, I'll be










like to find a sleigh; But if I don't, dear San - ta Claus,
 qui - et as a mouse. But, when I wake up, let me see

Am7/D D7 G Bbdim Am7 D7

I will not com-plain be-cause
March-ing round the Christ-mas tree

What I real-ly want is this:
An-i-mals that nev-er bite,

G D7 G G7

Sis-ter's smile and-ing
Nev-er giv-ing

broth-er's kiss.
an-y fright,

Fill our land with
Sol-dier boys who

C Cm6 G F7 E7

peace and bliss From
nev-er fight; That's what I want for

Ist-h-mus; Christ-mas. Yes,
more broadly

Am7 1. D7 G Am7 D7 2. D7 G F#7/D G

That's what I want for
That's what I want for

Christ-mas.
lightly Christ-mas.