

Happy Birthday, Jesus

Words by Estelle Levitt; Music by Lee Pockriss

Gaily

1. Ka - ty got a dol - ly that cries and blinks its eyes;
 2. Ted - dy bears get bro - ken, and trains will rust a - way;
 3. Christ - mas is for chil - dren, and now I have my own; Their

(1) Jim - my got an au - to - mat - ic plane that real - ly
 (2) All the fan - cy play - things seem to fall a - part one
 (3) eyes are full of won - der when all the toys are

(1) flies. But we were poor that Christ - mas, so
 (2) day. But I was ver - y luck - y, when
 (3) shown. But I'll give them some - thing bet - ter than

F C/G

(1) Mom-ma stayed up all night long, Sit - ting in the kitch-en
 (2) ev-ry-bod-y's gift was gone, I still had my pres-ent;
 (3) an - y - thing that's on T V, Some - thing ver - y spe - cial,

G7 C

(1) mak - ing us a pres - ent; it was this song:
 (2) Mom - ma's song of Christ-mas lived on and on:
 (3) some-thing made for - ev - er, this mel - o - dy:

Chorus

C G7

Church bells ring-a-ling, an - gels sing-a-ling; "Hap-py Birth-day, Je - sus."
 sim.

C

Snow-flakes ting-a-ling, sleigh bells jing-a-ling; "Hap-py Birth-day, Je - sus."

Happy Birthday, Jesus

C7 F

All year long we wait just to cel - e - brate this Christ - mas

Ab7 C G7

morn, 'Cause we want You to know we're so glad You were

Am Ab 4fr. N.C. C/G G7

born. Oh, have a mer - ry, ver - y Hap - py

N.C. G7 C

Birth - day, Je - sus. sfz sfz

dim.