

# **EASY PIANO LEAD SHEETS**

**and CHORD CHARTS**

By Olivia Ellis and Davis Dorrough

**FREE SAMPLE PAGES**



**CREATIVE**  
PIANO TEACHER

# Up on the Housetop

Words and Music by Benjamin Hanby

Up on the house-top rein-deer pause; out jumps good old

San-ta Claus! Down through the chim - ney with lots of toys,

all for the lit - tle ones' Christ-mas joys. Ho, ho, ho!

Who would-n't go? Ho, ho, ho, who would-n't go? —

Up on the house - top, click, click, click!

Down through the chim - ney with good Saint Nick.

# Up on the Housetop

Key - G Major | Time - 4/4



Chord Difficulty

## Verse 1

**G**

Up on the housetop reindeer pause;

**C**            **G**            **D**

Out jumps good old Santa Claus!

**G**

Down through the chimney with lots of toys,

**C**            **G**            **D**            **G**

All for the little ones' Christmas joys.

## Chorus

**C**            **G**

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?

**D**            **G**

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

**G**                            **C**

Up on the housetop, click, click, click!

**G**    **D**            **G**

Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

# Pat-A-Pan

Words and Music by Bernard de La Monnoye

Am

Wil-lie, take your lit-tle drum; Ro-bin, take your flute and

E Am

come. When we hear the tune you play, Tu-re-lu-re-

E

lu, pat-a-pat-a - pan. When we hear the tune you

Am E Am

play, how can an - y - one be glum? \_\_\_\_\_

## Verse 2

When the men of olden days  
Gave the King of kings their praise,  
They had pipes on which to play  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan.  
They had drums on which to play,  
Full of joy on Christmas Day.

## Verse 3

God and man this day become  
Joined as one with flute and drum.  
Let the happy tune play on  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan.  
Flute and drum together play  
As we sing on Christmas Day.

# Pat-A-Pan

Key - A Minor | Time - 4/4



Chord Difficulty

## Verse 1

**Am**  
Willie, take your little drum;  
**Am E**  
Robin, take your flute and come.  
**E Am**  
When we hear the tune you play,  
**Am E**  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan.  
**E Am**  
When we hear the tune you play,  
**Am E Am**  
How can any-one be glum?

## Verse 3

**Am**  
God and man this day become  
**Am E**  
Joined as one with flute and drum.  
**E Am**  
Let the happy tune play on  
**Am E**  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan.  
**E Am**  
Flute and drum together play  
**Am E Am**  
As we sing on Christ-mas Day.

## Verse 2

**Am**  
When the men of olden days  
**Am E**  
Gave the King of kings their praise,  
**E Am**  
They had pipes on which to play  
**Am E**  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan.  
**E Am**  
They had drums on which to play,  
**Am E Am**  
Full of joy on Christ-mas Day.

# Amazing Grace

Words by John Newton | Traditional America melody

G G/D D7 Em C G

1. A - maz - ing — grace! how sweet the sound That  
 2. 'Twas grace that — taught my heart to fear, And  
 3. Through man - y — dan - gers, toils, and snares I  
 4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

D

saved a — wretch like me! — I  
 grace my — fears re - lieved. — How  
 have al - read - y come. — 'Tis  
 shin - ing — as the sun, — We've

G G/B C G

once — was — lost but now — am — found; Was  
 pre - cious did that grace — ap - pear The  
 grace — hath — brought me safe — thus — far, And  
 no — less — days to sing — God's praise Than

Em G/D D7 G

blind, but — now I — see. —  
 hour I — first be - lieved. —  
 grace will — lead me home. —  
 when we — first be - gun. —

# Amazing Grace

Key - G Major | Time - 3/4

## Verse 1

**G G/D D7 Em C G**  
A-mazing grace! how sweet the sound

**D**  
That saved a wretch like me!

**G C G**  
I once was lost but now am found;

**Em G/D D7 G**  
Was blind, but now I see.

## Verse 4

**G G/D D7 Em C G**  
When we've been there ten thou-sand years,

**D**  
Bright shining as the sun,

**G C G**  
We've no less days to sing God's praise

**Em G/D D7 G**  
Than when we first be-gun.

## Verse 2

**G G/D D7 Em C G**  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

**D**  
And grace my fears re-lieved.

**G C G**  
How precious did that grace ap-pear

**Em G/D D7 G**  
The hour I first be-lieved.

## Verse 3

**G G/D D7 Em C G**  
Through many dan - gers, toils, and snares

**D**  
I have al-read-y come.

**G C G**  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,

**Em G/D D7 G**  
And grace will lead me home.

# It Is Well with My Soul

Words by Horatio G. Spafford | Music by Philip P. Bliss

C C/G G Dm7 G C



1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tria - als should come, Let  
 3. My sin O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't My  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith — shall be sight, The

A m C/D D G C



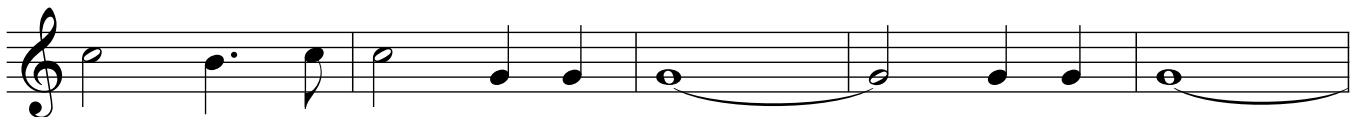
sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re -  
 sin not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re -

F D G C/E F



lot, Thou has taught me to say, "It is well, it is  
 gard - ed my help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own  
 cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the  
 sound and the Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so" it is

C/G G C G



well with my soul." It is well \_\_\_\_\_ with my soul, \_\_\_\_\_  
 blood for my soul.  
 Lord, O my soul!  
 well with my soul.

C F C/G G C



— It is well, it is well, with my soul.



# It Is Well with My Soul

Key - C Major | Time - 4/4

## Verse 1

**C C/G G Dm7 G C**  
When peace like a riv - er at-tend-eth my way,

**Am Am/C D Gsus**  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;

**G C F D G**  
What-ever my lot, Thou has taught me to say

**C/E F C/G G C**  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

## Chorus

**G**  
It is well

**C**  
With my soul

**F C/G G C**  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

## Verse 2

**C C/G G Dm7 G C**  
Tho' Satan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come.

**Am Am/C D Gsus**  
Let this blest as-sur - ance con - trol,

**G C F D G**  
That Christ hath re-garded my helpless es-tate,

**C/E F C/G G C**  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul!

## Repeat Chorus

## Verse 3

**C C/G G Dm7 G C**  
My sin O, the bliss of this glo - rious tho't

**Am Am/C D Gsus**  
My sin not in part, but the whole,

**G C F D G**  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

**C/E F C/G G C**  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

## Repeat Chorus

## Verse 4

**C C/G G Dm7 G C**  
And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,

**Am Am/C D Gsus**  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,

**G C F D G**  
The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,

**C/E F C/G G C**  
"Even so" it is well with my soul.

## Repeat Chorus