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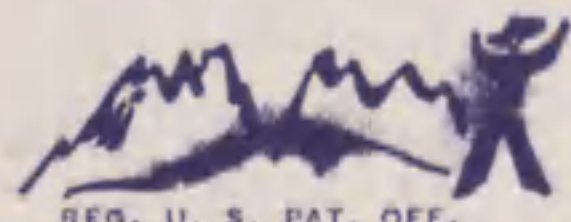
# NUTTIN' FOR CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by SID TEPPER and ROY C. BENNETT

PRICE  
**50c**  
IN U. S. A.



As recorded by STAN FREBERG on Capitol Record No. 3280



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1650 Broadway

New York 19, N. Y.



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# Nuttin' For Christmas

Words and Music by  
SID TEPPER &  
ROY C. BENNETT

Moderately bright

*mf*

VERSE

F Bb F G7 C7

1. I broke my bat on John - ny's head; some - bod - y snitched on  
 2. I put a tack on teach - er's chair; some - bod - y snitched on  
 3. I won't be see - ing San - ta Claus; some - bod - y snitched on

F F Bb F G7 C7

me. I hid a frog in sis - ter's bed; some - bod - y snitched on  
 me. I tied a knot in Su - sie's hair; some - bod - y snitched on  
 me. He won't come vis - it me be - cause some - bod - y snitched on

F F Bb

me. I spilled some ink on Mom - my's rug,  
 me. I did a dance on Mom - my's plants,  
 me. - Next year I'll be go - ing straight,

INSERT A



# Nuttin' For Christmas

Special Lyrics by  
HOMER AND JETHRO  
Music by SID TEPPER  
and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderately bright

Verse

F Bb F G7 C7 F F

1. John-ny is a lit-tle brat; I'm gon-na tan his hide. Well, he darn near ruined our  
2. night I took him out to dine; I'm gon-na tan his hide. His ta-ble man-ners  
3. I sat John-ny on my knees; I'm gon-na tan his hide. Well, I told him 'bout the

Bb F G7 C7 F F Bb C7

puss-y cat; I'm gon-na tan his hide. Be-fore the cat could shift her gears John grabbed grand-ma's  
weren't so fine; I'm gon-na tan his hide. - Mash-in' 'ta-ters with his toes; pour-in' gra-vy  
birds and bees; I'm gon-na tan his hide. - Soon my brain was in a whirl and my hair be-

F Dm G7 C7 F C7

pink-ing shears and cut her tail off be-hind her ears. I'm gon-na tan his hide. For  
on my dothes and shov-in' string-beans up my nose. I'm gon-na tan his hide. Oh,  
gan to curl 'cause he told me 'bout boys and girls. I'm gon-na tan his hide. Oh,

Chorus

F C7

He's get-tin' nut-tin' for Christ-mas. He's get-tin' nut-tin', you bet.

F C7 F Bb F

Nut-tin's too good for our John-ny, And that's what he's gon-na get. 1-2  
2. One  
3. -

3 F Coda Gm D7 Gm Adim7

So you bet-ter be good what-ev-er you do, 'cause if you're bad, I'm warn-ing you,

tacet Gm C7 F Bb7 F

(Spoken) Johnny-Boy, if you ain't good I'm gonna tell Santa Claus you're a midget and (sing) you'll get nut-tin' for Christ-mas.

RJ133

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These special lyrics as recorded by Homer & Jethro (RCA Victor)

INSERT B



# Nuttin' For Christmas

Special Lyrics for  
EARTHA KITT  
And Music by SID TEPPER  
and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderately bright

Verse

F Bb F G7 C7 F F

1. Jim prom-ised me a sa-ble coat just for a lit-tle kiss; A dia-mond ring and  
2. Joe of-fered me a Ca-dil-lac just for a lit-tle hug; A but-ler with a  
3. Jack prom-ised me a ru-by clip just for a ti-ny squeeze; A ward-robe plus a

Bb F G7 C7 F F Bb C7

mo-tor boat just for a lit-tle kiss. He said, "I'll buy out all the stores; ev-'ry-thing I  
ten-room shack just for a lit-tle hug. A dia-mond big as Ply-mouth Rock, oil wells and some  
Pa-ris trip just for a ti-ny squeeze. — He said, "Dear, be nice to me and on Christ-mas

F Dm G7 C7 F C7

have is yours. I will be your San-ta Claus just for a lit-tle kiss." But  
blue chip stock, Rac-ing hors-es I could clock just for a lit-tle hug. But  
Day you'll see Pres-ents round your Christ-mas tree just for a ti-ny squeeze." But

Chorus

F C7

I'm get-tin' nut-tin' for Christ-mas. My lit-tle Jim-my is mad.  
I'm get-tin' nut-tin' for Christ-mas. My lit-tle Joe-y is mad.  
I'm get-tin' nut-tin' for Christ-mas. My lit-tle Jack-ie is mad.

F C7

I'm get-tin' nut-tin' for Christ-mas 'Cause I did-n't wan-na be

F Bb F 1-2 3 Coda Gm D7 Gm

bad. 2. Joe So take my ad-vice, I think you should. It's good to be good but  
3. Jack

Adim7 Gm C7 F Bb7 F

not too good or you'll get nut-tin' for Christ-mas.

RJ133

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C7 F Dm

I made Tom - my eat a bug, Bought some gum with a  
 climbed a tree and tore my pants. Filled the sug - ar —  
 next year I'll be good, just wait. I'd start now but —

G7 C7 F C7

pen - ny slug; some - bod - y snitched on me. Oh,  
 bowl with ants; some - bod - y snitched on me. So,  
 it's too late; some - bod - y snitched on me. Oh,

CHORUS  
F

I'm get - tin' nut - tin' for Christ - mas.

C7 F

Mom - my and Dad - dy are mad. I'm get - tin'

C7

nut - tin' for Christ-mas, 'Cause I ain't been

F Bb F | F Bb F

nut - tin' but bad. 2. I bad. 3. I So you

CODA

Gm D7 Gm D#dim7

bet-ter be good, what-ev-er you do, 'cause if you're bad I'm warn-ing you,

Gm C7 F Bb7 F

You'll get nut - tin' for Christ-mas.