

# I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

Roy Wood  
Arranged Baz Chapman

♩ = 132 Joyful

Soprano

Alto

Baritone

Piano

*f*

1. When the  
2. (When we're)  
3. (When the)

*f*

1. When the  
2. (When we're)  
3. (When the)

7"  
1'08"  
2'22"

A

5

S.

A.

B.

*f*

1. Well he just might like to know— he's put a  
2. If the storm cloud paints it dark,— then your  
3. Well he just might like to know— he's put a

snow - man brings the snow,— well he just might like to know— he's put a  
skat - ing in the park,— if the storm cloud paints it dark,— then your  
snow - man brings the snow,— well he just might like to know— he's put a

snow - man brings the snow,— he's put a  
skat - ing in the park,— then your  
snow - man brings the snow,— he's put a

9

S.   
 great big smile on some - bo - dy's face.   
 ros - y cheeks gon-na light my mer-ry way.   
 great big smile on some - bo - dy's face.

A.   
 great big smile on some - bo - dy's face. If you   
 ros - y cheeks gon-na light my mer-ry way. Now the   
 great big smile on some - bo - dy's face. So if

B.   
 great big smile on some - bo - dy's face. If you   
 ros - y cheeks gon-na light my mer-ry way. Now the   
 great big smile on some - bo - dy's face. So if

22"  
 1'23"  
 2'36"

13 **B**

S.   
 Quick - ly cov - er up your head, don't you   
 And they've froz - en up my beard, so we'll   
 All a - long the Milk - y Way, sign your

A.   
 jump in to your bed, quick - ly cov - er up your head, don't you   
 frost - i - cles ap - pear and they've froz - en up my beard, so we'll   
 San - ta brings that sleigh, all a - long the Milk - y Way, sign your

B.   
 jump in to your bed, don't you   
 frost - i - cles ap - pear so we'll   
 San - ta brings that sleigh, sign your

17

S. lock the doors, you know that sweet San-ta Claus is on the way. Well I  
 lie by the fire till the sleep simply melts them all a-way.  
 name on the roof-top in the snow, then he may decide to stay.

A. lock the doors, you know that sweet San-ta Claus is on the way. Well I  
 lie by the fire till the sleep simply melts them all a-way.  
 name on the roof-top in the snow, then he may decide to stay.

B. lock the doors, you know that sweet San-ta Claus is on the way. Well I  
 lie by the fire till the sleep simply melts them all a-way.  
 name on the roof-top in the snow, then he may decide to stay.

37"  
 1'38"  
 2'51"



21

S. wish it could be Christ - mas ev-'ry day, when the  
 wish it could be Chris - mas ev-'ry day, when the

A. wish it could be Chris - mas ev-'ry day, when the  
 wish it could be Chris - mas ev-'ry day, when the

B. wish it could be Christ - mas ev-'ry day, when the  
 wish it could be Chris - mas ev-'ry day, when the

25

S. kids start sing-ing and the band be - gins. to play. Oh I

A. kids start sing-ing and the band be - gins. to play. Oh I

B. *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp*  
Ding dong ding dong ding. Oh I

Close quickly onto 'ng' (bell-like)

52"  
1'53"  
3'05"

29 **D**

S. wish it could be Christ - mas ev-'ry day. Let the

A. wish it could be Chris - mas ev-'ry day. Let the

B. wish it could be Christ - mas ev-'ry day. Let the

33 To Coda 1.

S. bells ring out for Christ - mas. \_\_\_\_\_

A. bells ring out for Christ - mas. \_\_\_\_\_ When we're

B. bells ring out for Christ - mas. \_\_\_\_\_ When we're

38 2. E 2'9"

S. \_\_\_\_\_

A. \_\_\_\_\_

B. \_\_\_\_\_

42

45

A. *D.S. al Coda*  
When the

B. *D.S. al Coda*  
When the

3'18"  $\odot$  CODA

48

S. *ff*  
Why don't you give your love for Christ - mas.

A. *ff*  
Why don't you give your love for Christ - mas.

B. *ff*  
Why don't you give your love for Christ - mas.