

# SOMEBODY'S BIRTHDAY

Ian White

**Verse**

**E** **F#m7** **B7**

1. Cra-ckers and tur-keys and pud-ding and cream, Toys in the win-dows that

**E** **C#m7** **F#m7** **B7**

I've ne-ver seen. This is the Christ - mas that ev-ery-one sees, But Christ - mas means

**Chorus**

**E** **B7sus4** **E** **F#m7** **B7**

more to me. It's some - bo-dy's birth-day I won'tfor - get, As I

**E** **C#m7** **F#m7**

o - pen the things that I get. I'll re - mem-ber the inn and the sta-ble so

**B7** **E** *Fine* **B7sus4**

bare, And Je - sus who once lay there.

2. Everyone's out shopping late every night,  
For candles and presents and Christmas tree lights.  
This is the Christmas that everyone sees,  
But Christmas means more to me.

3. Christmas morning, the start of the day,  
There's presents to open and new games to play.  
This is the Christmas that everyone sees,  
But Christmas means more to me.