The chord positions shown here are based on Michael’s performance in the video found at the 1:17:09 mark here:

https://youtu.be/PRT9mA6NQJQ

I have neither the patience nor skill to write tablature and so leave it to each player to figure out the picking.

It is my hope that, at the least, this document could serve as a starting point for someone wanting to play the wonderful songs that Michael Johnson gave to us.

Sincerely,

Paul Ashley

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INTRO
1. I walked out on Christmas Eve to see the city lights.
2. And like a wise man chasing stars, I looked for a child.
3. She smiled and said the one you've lost is easy to retrieve.

1. Up and down the avenue, I marveled at the sights.
2. One asleep inside of me who Christmas once be-guiled.
3. All you need to bring him home is something to believe.

1. Flung out diamonds, strung out pearls, shimmered in the cold
2. Through the falling snow I tracked a fading memory
3. Then a thousand bells rang out announcing Christmas morn

1. While dark skyscrapers stood their watch on windows dressed in gold
2. 'Til all decked out in ragged clothes, an angel came to me.
3. And at that moment I did feel the child in me re-born

CODA
So fill your heart with love to-night and wear it on your sleeve

For all good things are possible up-on a Christmas Eve.
For all good things are possible up-on a Christmas Eve.
Dropped D

| I walked out on Christmas Eve to see the city lights  | She smiled and said the one you've lost is easy to retrieve |
| Up and down the avenue, I marveled at the sights     | All you need to bring him home is something to believe    |
| Flung out diamonds, strung out pearls, shimmered in the cold | Then a thousand bells rang out announcing Christmas morn |
| While dark skyscrapers stood their watch on windows dressed in gold | And at that moment I did feel the child in me reborn |
| And like a wise man chasing stars, I looked for a child | So fill your heart with love tonight and wear it on your sleeve |
| One asleep inside of me who Christmas once beguiled    | For all good things are possible upon a Christmas Eve    |
| Through the falling snow I tracked a fading memory    | For all good things are possible upon a Christmas Eve    |
| Until decked out in ragged clothes, an angel came to me |                                                      |