Heat Miser And Snow Miser Misc Christmas

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*I m not sure that it s right, but there were no chords for the song, only tabs
and I hate tabs. I tried my best; it works for me.
[Snow Miser]
I m Mister White Christmas
I m Mister Snow
I'm Mister Icicle
                 Em
I'm Mister Ten Below!
Friends call me Snow Miser
Whatever I touch
Turns to snow in my clutch
N.C. (No chords)
I'm too much
[Mini Snow Misers]
He's Mister White Christmas
He's Mister Snow
He's Mister Icicle
He's Mister Ten Below
[Snow Miser]
Friends call me Snow Miser
Whatever I touch
Turns to snow in my clutch
[Minis]
N.C. (No chords)
He's too much
[Snow Miser]
I never wanna know a day that \hat{a} \in \mathbb{N} over forty degrees.
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I'd rather have it have it thirty, twenty, ten, five, let it freeze.

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[Minis]
[Mini Snow Misers]
He's Mister White Christmas
He's Mister Snow ([Snow Miser]: That's right!)
He's Mister Icicle
He's Mister Ten Below
[Snow Miser]
Friends call me Snow Miser
Whatever I touch
Turns to snow in my clutch
N.C. (No chords)
Too much (Too much!)
[Heat Miser]
I m Mister Green Christmas
I m Mister Sun
I m Mister Heat Blister
                       Εm
I m Mister Hundred and One
They call me Heat Miser,
Whatever I touch
Starts to melt in my clutch
N.C.
I m too much!
[Mini Misers]
He s Mister Green Christmas
He s Mister Sun
He s Mister Heat Blister
He s Mister Hundred and One
[Heat Miser]
They call me Heat Miser,
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Whatever I touch
Starts to melt in my clutch
[Mini Misers]
(N.C)
He s too much! ([Heat Miser]: Thank you!)
[Heat Miser]
                                               Em
I never want to know a day that s under sixty degrees
I d rather have it eighty, ninety, one hundred degrees!
(spoken)
Oh, some like it hot, but I like it REALLY hot!
[Mini Misers]
He s Mister Green Christmas
He s Mister Sun
[Heat Miser]
Sing it!
[Minis]
He s Mister Heat Blister
He s Mister Hundred and One
[Heat Miser]
They call me Heat Miser,
Whatever I touch
Starts to melt in my clutch
N.C.
I m too much! (Too much)
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