



# SANTA

I know a man with a long white beard  
and Santa is his name-o.

S-A-N-T-A, S-A-N-T-A, S-A-N-T-A  
and Santa is his name-o.

Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh  
and Santa is his name-o.

S-A-N-T..., S-A-N-T..., S-A-N-T...  
and Santa is his name-o.

He flies through the air with a Ho-Ho-Ho  
and Santa is his name-o.

S-A-N..., S-A-N..., S-A-N...  
and Santa is his name-o.

He slides down the chimney with a pack on his  
back

and Santa is his name-o.

S-A..., S-A..., S-A...  
and Santa is his name-o.

He leaves some toys with a twinkle in his eye  
and Santa is his name-o.

S..., S..., S...  
and Santa is his name-o.

Then off into the crisp night sky he goes  
and Santa is his name-o.

..., ..., ...,  
and Santa is his name-o.

