

## Santa Claus is coming to Town

I just came back from a lovely trip along the Milky Way;  
I stopped off at the North Pole, to spend a holiday.  
I called on dear old Santa Claus, to see what I could see.  
He took me to his workshop and told his plan to me:

*You better watch out, you better not cry,  
Better not pout, I'm telling you why:  
Santa Claus is coming to town.*

He's making a list, and checking it twice;  
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice.  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping.  
He knows when you're awake.  
He knows if you've been bad or good,  
So be good for goodness sake!

### *Chorus*

With little tin horns and little toy drums,  
Rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums,  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

And curly head dolls that toddle and coo,  
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too,  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in Girl and Boy-land  
Will have a jubilee,  
They're gonna build a Toyland  
All around the Christmas tree. So!

### *Chorus*

