



SANTA CLAUS



*Lively
mf*

ADELE SUTOR



1. There's a jol - ly lit - tle fel - low Who comes rid - ing in - to
2. He's a friend of all the chil - dren, For he car - ries on his



town, When the north wind blows his trumpet, And the snow comes dancing down : In a
back, Gifts to make their bright eyes sparkle, Safely stowed within his pack ; And they



coat of fur and er - mine, He is muf - fled to his chin, And his
al - ways hang their stockings By the fire - place, be - cause Christ - mas



face, what - e'er the wea - ther, Al - ways wears a pleas - ant grin.
Eve is sure to bring them Pres - ents from old San - ta Claus.

