

Swingin' With Santa

Arranged by Mac Huff

You better watch out, you better not cry,
you'd better not pout, I'm telling you why,
we're swingin' with Santa Claus.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,
right down Santa Claus Lane!
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your prayers 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleighbells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'cause Santa Clause comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus.
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus.

Jingle, jingle, jingle, you will hear his sleighbells ring.
He is old Kris Kringle, he's the king of jingling.
Jingle, jingle, jingle, through the frosty air they go.
They are not just reindeer, they're the fastest deer I know.
Ho Ho!
You must believe that on Christmas Eve he won't pass you by,
He'll dash away in his magic sleigh, flying through the sky.
Jingle, jingle, jingle, you will hear his sleighbells ring,
He is old Kris Kringle, he's the king of jingling.
He's the king of jingling!

Ho, Ho, Ho - Ho, Ho, Ho!
You better watch out, you better not cry,
better not pout, I'm a telling you why,
Santa Claus is comin' to town!
He's making a list and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is comin' to town.
He sees you when you're sleepin',

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

You better watch out, better not cry,
better not pout, I'm telling you why.
Santa Claus is comin' to town!

Swingin' with old Santa Claus.
Jingle, jangle, Santa Claus!
Swingin' with Santa Claus!