

# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Point Of Grace

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

Now Santa is a busy man he has no time to play  
He's got millions of stockings to fill on Christmas Day  
You better write your letter now and mail it right away  
Because he's getting ready his reindeers and his sleigh

You better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

Santa Claus is coming to town  
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He's making a list and checkin' it twice  
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice

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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

Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

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Little tin horns, little toy drums  
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums  
Curly head dolls that cuddle and coo  
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too

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The kids in girl and boyland  
Will have a jubilee  
They're gonna build a toyland  
All around the Christmas tree

So you better watch out, you better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why

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