

## Mrs. Santa Claus

The Oak Ridge Boys

Now everybody's heard of Mrs. Santa Claus  
Everybody knows she's Santa's wife  
Every Christmas Eve, she sits up all alone  
An' waits till he gets home again all right

He says, "Don't you cry or worry, Mrs. Santa Claus  
After all these years, the reindeer know their way  
You know ho-ho I love you, Mrs. Santa Claus  
An' I'll be home before it's Christmas day"

Now all the elves that make the toys for Santa Claus  
Spend their one night off the whole year long  
Singin' songs and dancin' 'round the Christmas tree  
Fillin' Mrs. Santa Claus with cheer

Singin', "Don't you cry or worry, Mrs. Santa Claus  
After all these years, the reindeer know their way  
You know ho-ho we love you, Mrs. Santa Claus  
An' Santa will be home on Christmas day"

Well, if you ever think of Mrs. Santa Claus  
Sitting by herself on Christmas Eve  
Maybe you could write a special Christmas card  
To help poor Mrs. Santa Claus believe

Sayin', "Don't you cry or worry, Mrs. Santa Claus  
After all these years, the reindeer know their way  
You know ho-ho we love you, Mrs. Santa Claus  
Santa will be home on Christmas day"

"You know ho-ho we love you, Mrs. Santa Claus  
And Santa will be home on Christmas day"