

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"