Here comes Santa Claus

Elvis Presley

Capo 1

С

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,

G7 right down Santa Claus Lane.

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer's pulling on the rein. F Em G7 C Bells are ringing, children singing; all is merry and bright, F C G7 C hang your stockings and say your pray'rs, 'cos Santa Claus comes to-night.

С

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, G7

right down Santa Claus Lane.

He's got a bag that's filled with toys, for the boys and girls again.FEmG7CHear those sleigh bells, jingle, jangle; oh, what a beautiful sight.FCG7Cjump in bed, and cover your head, 'cos Santa Claus comes to-night.

С

G7

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,

right down Santa Claus Lane.

He doesn't if you're rich or poor; he loves you just the same. F Em G7 C Santa Claus know's we're all God's children; that makes everything right. F C G7 C fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cos Santa Claus comes to-night.

С

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,

G7 right down Santa Claus Lane.

He'll come around when the chimes ring out that it's Christmas morn again.FEmG7CPeace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light.FCG7Clet's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cos Santa Claus comes to-night.

С

С

Inst comme le refrain

С	%	G7	%	G7	%	С	%
F	Em	G7	С	F	С	G7	С

С

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,

G7

right down Santa Claus Lane.

Em

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer's pulling on the rein.

Bells are ringing, children singing; all is merry and bright,

F C G7 C So hang your stockings and say your pray'rs, 'cos Santa Claus comes to-night.

G7

F G7 C G C

'Santa Claus comes to-night.