

Santa Claus Land

Have you heard of a place they call San - ta Claus Land? Oh, you've
The rein - deer are kept in a sta - ble of ice. The
Oh, San - ta Claus sits in his pal - ace so grand. No

nev - er been there, I know. For it's built in a for - est of won - der - ful trees, Where
roof is of beau - ti - ful snow. The sun ne - ver shines there, of course if it did, 'Twould
won - der he's hap - py and gay. For gin - ger - bread brown - ies with black, cur - rant eyes Wait

all sorts of su - gar plums grow. San - ta Claus Land, San - ta Claus Land! How would you like to
melt all the can - dy, you know. on him by night and by day.

go. To that beau - ti - ful for - est of won - der - ful trees, Where all sorts of su - gar plums grow.