

# MERRY CHRISTMAS from ENFIELD IN SONG

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You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list,  
He's checking it twice,  
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He sees you when you're sleeping  
And he knows when you're awake  
He knows if you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake  
You better watch out!  
You better not cry  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer  
Had a very shiny nose  
And if you ever saw it  
You would even say it glows  
All of the other reindeer  
Used to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Rudolph  
Join in any reindeer games  
Then one foggy Christmas Eve  
Santa came to say  
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"  
Then how the reindeer loved him  
As they shouted out with glee  
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer  
You'll go down in history"

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth  
My two front teeth  
See my two front teeth  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth  
Then I could wish you, "Merry Christmas"  
It seems so long since I could say  
"Sister, Susie sitting on a thistle!"  
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be, if I could only  
whistle  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth  
My two front teeth  
See my two front teeth  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth  
Then I could wish you, "Merry Christmas"

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus  
Underneath the mistletoe last night.  
She didn't see me creep  
down the stairs to have a peep;  
She thought that I was tucked  
up in my bedroom fast asleep.

Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus  
Underneath his beard so snowy white;  
Oh, what a laugh it would have been  
If Daddy had only seen  
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

When Santa got stuck up the chimney  
He began to shout  
"You girls and boys won't get any toys  
If you don't pull me out  
My beard is black  
There's soot in my sack  
My nose is tickling too!"  
When Santa got stuck up the chimney  
A-choo, a-choo, a-choo!

Frosty the Snowman  
Was a jolly happy soul  
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose  
And two eyes made out of coal  
Frosty the Snowman  
Is a fairytale they say  
He was made of snow, but the children know  
How he came to life one day  
There must have been some magic  
In that old top hat they found  
For when they placed it on his head  
He began to dance around  
Oh, Frosty the Snowman  
Was alive as he could be  
And the children say he could laugh and play  
Just the same as you and me  
Thumpity thumpity thumpity thump,  
Look at Frosty go!  
Thumpity thumpity thumpity thump,  
Over the hills of snow.