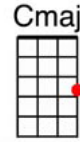
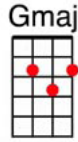
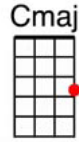
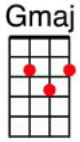
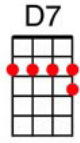
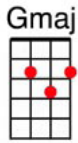
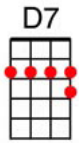
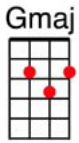


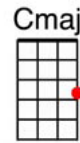
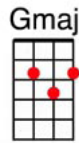
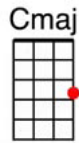
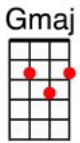
# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town



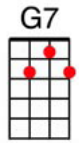
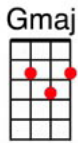
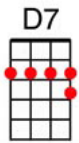
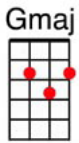
V.1 You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry, you'd better not pout I'm telling you why,



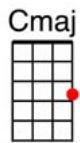
Santa Claus is coming, to town.



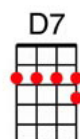
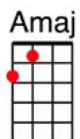
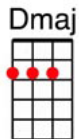
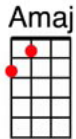
He's making a list, and checking it twice, he's gonna find out who's naughty and nice,



Santa Claus is coming, to town.



He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're awake,

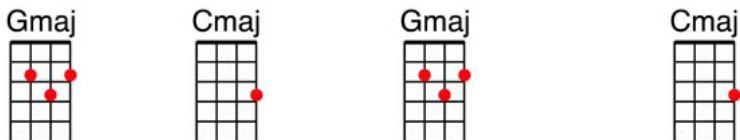


He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake,

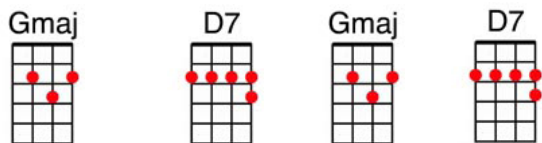
Repeat V.1



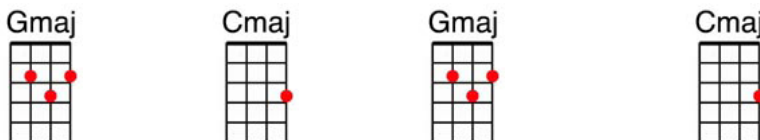
## Santa Claus Is Coming To Town (2)



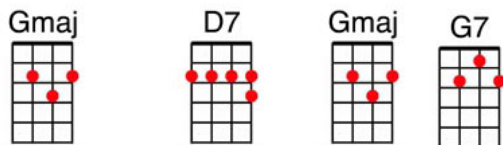
With little tin horns, little toy drums, rootie-toot-toots, and rummy-tum-tums,



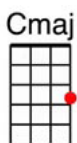
Santa Claus is coming to town.



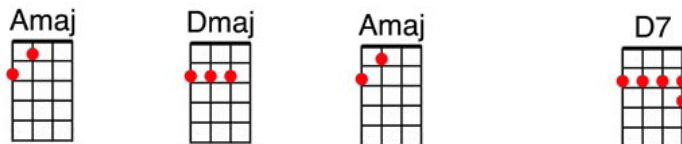
And curly-haired dolls, that toddle and coo, elephants, boots and kiddie cars too.



Santa Claus is coming, to town



The kids in girl and boy land, will have a jubilee,



They're gonna build a toyland, all around the Christmas tree, so...

Repeat V.1

