

Little Saint Nick

John Denver

Oo, merry Christmas, Santa only comes this time each year, oooo.
Well, way up north where the air gets cold,
there's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told.
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red,
and he spends the whole year working out on his sled,
it's a little Saint Nick, it's a little Saint Nick. Just a little bobsled, calls it old Saint Nick,
But he sparks the buggy with a full speed stick.
He's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel,
Then he gives gas and just watch him peel, yeah,
it's a little Saint Nick, it's a little Saint Nick. Run run reindeer, run run reindeer, run run reindeer,
run run reindeer, run run run, yeah! He's rolling through the snow at a frightful speed
with a half dozen deer with Rudy to lead.
He's gotta wear his goggles cause the snow really flies,
and he's cruising every path with a little surprise,
it's a little Saint Nick, it's a little Saint Nick.

Songwriters

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