

Christmas Bride

Joseph Welz

Ahh, Ahh, Ahh, Ahh
Ahh, Ahh, Ahh, AhhSanta, make her my bride for Christmas
Santa, it wouldn't cost too much
Just a sprinkle of reindeer dust
A sprig of mistletoe
And the sound of your laughter
As you fly above the snowSanta, if you will use your magic
This Christmas eve
While I'm holding her tight
Then I'll whisper the proper thing
And offer her a ring
Santa, make her my Christmas brideSanta, make me his bride for Christmas
Santa, it wouldn't cost too much
Just a sprinkle of reindeer dust
And a sprig of mistletoe
And the sound of your laughter
As you fly above the snowSanta, if you will use your magic
This Christmas eve
While I'm holding her tight
Then we'll whisper the proper things
And wear each other's rings
Santa, make her my Christ- Christmas brideAhh, Ahh, Ahh, Ahh
Ahh, Ahh, Ahh, AhhChristmas bride

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