

# Zat You Santa Claus

Louis Armstrong

Is that you, Santa Claus?  
Gifts I'm preparing for some Christmas sharing  
But I pause because  
Hanging my stocking I can hear a knocking  
Is that you, Santa Claus?  
Sure is dark out, ain't the slightest spark out  
'Pon my clackin' jaw  
Who's there, who is it stopping for a visit?  
Is that you, Santa Claus?  
Are you bringing a present for me  
Something pleasantly pleasant for me?  
Then it's just what I've been waiting for  
Would you mind slipping it under the door?  
Cold winds are howling, or could that be growling?  
My legs feel like straws  
My-my, oh me-my, kindly will you reply?  
Is that you, Santa Claus? Yes, hanging the stocking, I can hear a knocking  
Is that you, Santa Claus? I say, who's there, who is it, are you stopping for a visit?  
Is that you, Santa Claus?  
Oh there, Santa, you gave me a scare  
Now stop teasing 'cause I know you're there  
We don't believe in no goblins today  
But I can't explain why I'm shaking that way  
Bet I can see ole Santa in the keyhole  
I'll get to the cause  
One peek and I'll try there, oh oh, there's an eye there  
Is that you, Santa Claus?  
Please, please, pity my knees  
Say that's you, Santa Claus, that's him all right

Songwriters

JACK FOX Published by

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