Little Saint Nick

Mindy Gledhill

One two three four (Ooh oh)

(Ooo ooh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick)

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 his whole year workin' out on his sled

He's a little Saint Nick

(Ooh little Saint Nick)

Ooh he's a little Saint Nick

(Ooh little Saint Nick)

They call Nick

Just a little bobsled we call it old Saint Nick

And she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick

She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel

And when Santa gives a gas man you watch her peel

She's a little Saint Nick

(Ooh little Saint Nick)

He's a little Saint Nick

(Ooh little Saint Nick)

Run run reindeer

Run run reindeer

Run run reindeer

Run run reindeer

(He don't miss no one)

When he's haulin' through the snow with a frightening speed And a half a dozen reindeer with the Rudy to lead Well he's got to wear shades 'cause the snow really flies

'Cause he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise

He's a little Saint Nick

(Ooh little Saint Nick)

He's a little Saint Nick

(Ooh little Saint Nick)

(Ooo ooh Merry Christmas yea)

Christmas comes this time each year

(Ooo ooh Merry Christmas yea)

Christmas comes this time each year

(Ooo ooh Merry Christmas yea)

(Saint)

Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas

Christmas comes this time each year

(Merry Christmas)

Merry Christmas yea

(Merry Christmas)

He's a little Saint Nick, a little Saint Nick

(Merry Christmas)

He's a little Saint Nick, a little Saint Nick

(Merry Christmas)

He's a little Saint Nick, a little Saint Nick

(Merry Christmas)

He's a little Saint Nick, a little Saint Nick

(Yea yea)

(Merry Christmas)

He's a little Saint Nick, a little Saint Nick

(Merry Christmas)

He's a little Saint Nick, a little Saint Nick

(Merry Christmas)

Yea

(Merry Christmas)

(Merry Christmas)

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