

â€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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