



## When Santa Was A Boy Lyrics



When Santa Claus was a boy,  
He \_\_\_\_\_ to give other children toys,  
Except for kids who \_\_\_\_\_ that nice;  
He'd fill their socks with ice.

Always in a jolly mood.  
Christmas cookies \_\_\_\_\_ his favourite food.  
His cheeks were rosy and his eyes \_\_\_\_\_ bright,  
Especially on Christmas-y nights.

*[Chorus]*

*Santa Claus, oh Santa Claus.  
What a funny boy he was.  
No one could quite understand,  
'Til Santa was a man.*

He \_\_\_\_\_ winter more than spring.  
He loved to laugh and \_\_\_\_\_ to sing.  
Christmas carols were his favourite songs;  
He \_\_\_\_\_ them all year long.  
(Fa la la la).

He \_\_\_\_\_ all that great in school,  
But in geography he \_\_\_\_\_;  
He \_\_\_\_\_ name every home,  
From the North Pole to Rome.

*[Chorus]*

After school he \_\_\_\_\_ to play,  
On his papa's winter sleigh.  
He \_\_\_\_\_ sure reindeer could fly,  
If someone would let them try.

He always \_\_\_\_\_ red suits.  
He always \_\_\_\_\_ black boots.  
Even at the summer beach,  
He \_\_\_\_\_ them within reach.

*[Chorus]*

He \_\_\_\_\_ his weekends with the elves,  
Making toys all by themselves.  
They \_\_\_\_\_ to make such wondrous things,  
While they'd laugh and sing.  
(Ho ho ho ho).

La la la lots of kids \_\_\_\_\_ he was strange,  
But they \_\_\_\_\_ him just the same.  
His joyful heart and merry way,  
Brightened every day.

*[Chorus] x2*

