

Louis Armstrong - Cool Yule

From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip

Somebody's gonna make a happy \_\_\_\_

Tonight, while the moon is bright

He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys

To give the groanies of the girls and boys

So dig, Santa comes on \_\_\_\_

He'll come a-callin' when the snow's the most

When all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast

And you gonna flip when Old Saint Nick

Takes a lick on the \_\_\_\_ stick

He'll come a-flyin' from a higher place

And fill the stocking by the \_\_\_\_

So you'll have a yule that's cool

Yeah, from Coney Island to The Sunset Strip

Somebody's gonna make a happy \_\_\_\_

Tonight, while the moon is bright

He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys

To give the groanies of the girls and boys

So dig, Santa comes on \_\_\_\_

Come a-callin' when the snow's the most

Cats are sleepin' warm as toast

And you gonna flip when the Old Saint Nick

Takes a lick on the \_\_\_\_ stick

He'll come a-flyin' from the higher place

Fill the stockings by the \_\_\_\_

So you'll have a yule that's cool

Have a yule that's cool

Yeah, cool yule