

**CHRISTMAS CONFUSION**

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**You'd bet-ter watch out, you'd bet-ter not cry,  
bet-ter not pout I'm tel-ling you why:  
San-ta Claus is com-ing to town.**

**He's mak-ing a list, and check-ing it twice,  
gon-na find out whose naught-y and nice:  
San-ta Claus is com-ing to town.**

**He sees you when you're sleep-in'  
he knows when you're a-wake,  
he knows if you've been bad or good,  
so be good for good-ness sake.**

**Frost-y the snow-man was a joll-y hap-py soul,  
with a corn cob pipe and a but-ton nose  
and two eyes made out of coal.**

**Frost-y the snow-man is a fair-y tale they say  
he was made of snow but the child-ren know  
how he came to life one day.**

**There must have been some mag-ic in that  
old silk hat they found  
for when they placed it on his head  
he be-gan to dance a-round.**

**Oh! Frost-y the snow-man was a-live as he could be,  
and the child-ren say he could laugh and play  
just the same as you and me.**

**You know Dasher and Dancer and Pranc-er and Vix-en,  
Com-et and Cu-pid and Don-ner and Blitz-en:  
but do you re-call the most fam-ous rein-deer of all ?**

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**Rud-olph the Red-nosed Rein-deer  
had a very shin-y nose  
and if you ev-er saw it  
you would ev-en say it glows.  
All of the oth-er rein-deer  
used to laugh and call him names,  
they nev-er let poor Rud-olph  
join in an-y rein-deer games.**

**Jin-gle bell, jin-gle bell, jin-gle bell rock  
jin-gle bell swing and jingle bell ring,  
snow-in' and blow-in' up bush-els of fun,  
now the jin-gle hop has be-gun.**

**Jin-gle bell, jin-gle bell, jin-gle bell rock,  
jin-gle bells chime in jin-gle bell time  
dan-cin' and pran-cin' in Jin-gle Bell Square  
in the frost-y air.**

**Then one fog-gy Christmas Eve  
Santa came to say:  
'Rud-olph with your nose so bright,  
won't you drive my sleigh to-night?'  
Then how the rein-deer loved him  
as they shout-ed out with glee:  
'Rud-olph the Red-nosed Rein-deer  
you'll go down in his-tor-y!'**

**What a bri-ght time, it's the ri-ght time  
to rock the night a-way  
jin-gle be-ll time it's a sw-ell time  
to go glid-in' in a one horse sleigh.  
Gidd-y-ap, jin-gle horse pick up your feet,  
jin-gle a-round the clock –  
mix and min-gle in a jin-glin' beat  
that's the jin-gle bell  
that's the jin-gle bell  
that's the jin-gle bell rock!**