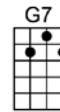
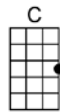
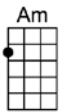
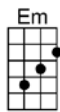
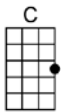


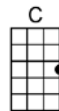
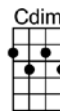
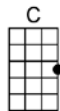
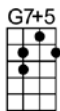
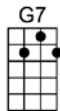
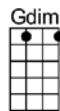
# I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

4/4 1...2...1234

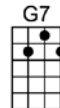
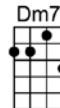
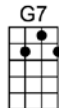
**Intro: Last 2 lines, followed by G7**



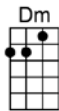
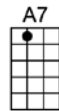
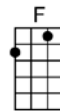
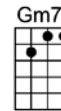
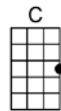
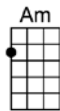
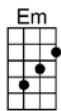
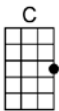
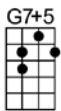
**I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus, underneath the mistletoe last night**



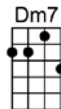
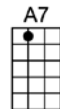
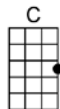
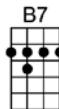
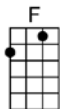
**She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peek,**



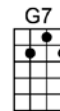
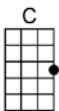
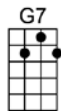
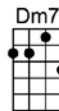
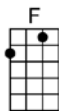
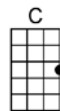
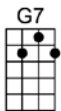
**She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep.**



**Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus, underneath his beard so snowy white;**



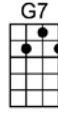
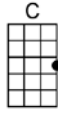
**Oh, what a laugh it would have been, if Daddy had only seen**



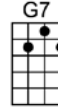
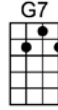
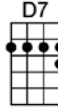
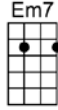
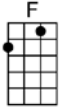
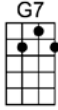
**Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.**

# WINTER WONDERLAND

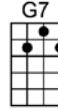
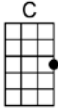
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



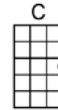
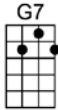
Sleighbells ring, are you list'nin? In the lane, snow is glist'nin,



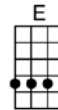
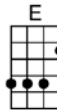
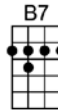
A beautiful sight; we're happy to-night Walkin' in a Winter Wonder-land.



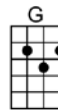
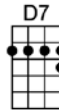
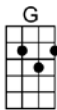
Gone a-way is the bluebird. Here to stay is a new bird.



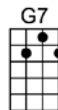
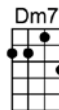
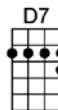
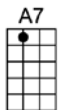
He sings a love song as we go a-long Walkin' in a Winter Wonder-land.



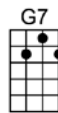
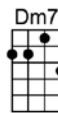
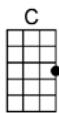
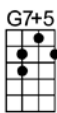
In the meadow we can build a snowman, then pretend that he is Parson Brown.



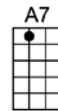
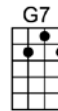
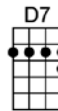
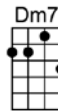
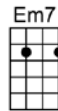
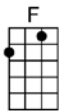
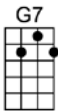
He'll say "Are you married?" we'll say "No, man."



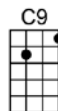
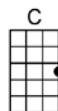
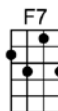
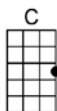
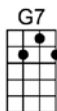
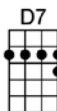
But you can do the job when you're in town



Later on, we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire



To face una-fraid the plans that we made Walkin' in a Winter Wonder-land.



Walkin'... in a Winter... Wonder-land

yeah!