

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

(Right Down Santa Claus Lane)

Words and Music by GENE AUTRY
and OAKLEY HALDEMAN

Moderately, in 2 (♩ = ♩³)



mf



Here comes San - ta Claus! Here comes San - ta Claus! Right down San - ta Claus Lane!



Vix - en and Blitz - en and all his rein - deer are pull - ing on the rein.
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a - gain.
He does - n't care if you're rich or poor, for he loves you just the same.
He'll come a - round when the chimes ring out; then it's Christ - mas morn a - gain.

Bells are ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, all is mer - ry and
 Hear those sleigh - bells jin - gle jan - gle, what a beau - ti - ful
 San - ta knows that we're God's chil - dren; that makes ev - 'ry - thing
 Peace on earth will come to all if we just fol - low the

bright. Hang your stock - ings and say your pray'rs,
 sight. Jump in bed, cov - er up your head,
 right. Fill your hearts with a Christ - mas cheer, 'cause
 light. Let's give thanks to the Lord a - bove,

San - ta Claus comes to - night. San - ta Claus comes to - night.