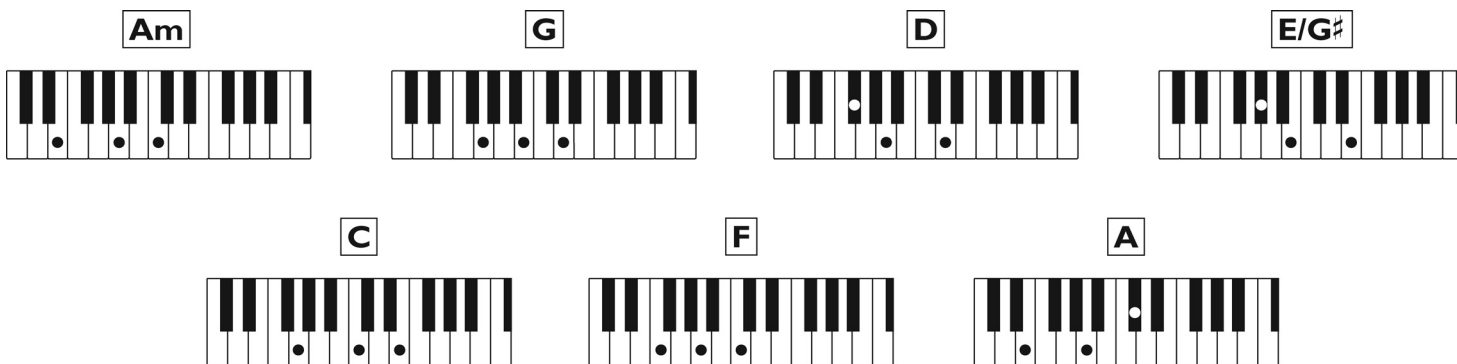


LITTLE SAINT NICK

Words & Music by Brian Wilson & Michael Love

© Copyright 1964 Rondor Music (London) Limited.

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.



Voice: **Tenor Sax**

Rhythm: **Light Rock**

Tempo: ♩ = 130 (♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Am G Am D

Ooh, mer-ry Christ-mas... Christ-mas comes this time each year... Ooh, ooh. Well, —

Am D Am D G E/G#

way up North where the air gets cold... there's a tale a-bout Christ-mas that you've all been told... And a

Am D Am D G E/G#

real fa-mous cat all dressed up in red... and he spends the whole year work-ing out on his sled... It's the

C Am D

lit - tle Saint Nick, lit - tle Saint Nick... It's the lit - tle Saint Nick, lit - tle Saint Nick. Just — a

Am D Am D G E/G#

lit - tle bob - sled, we call it Old Saint Nick... but she'll walk a to - bo - gan with a four - speed stick... She's

Am D Am D G E/G#

can-dy ap-ple red with a ski for a wheel and when San-ta hits the gas, man, just watch her peel... It's the

C Am D

lit - tle Saint Nick, lit - tle Saint Nick... It's the lit - tle Saint Nick, lit - tle Saint Nick. A -

C F

run, run, rein - deer... A - run, run rein - deer... Oah... A -

C A

-run, run, rein - deer... A - run, run, rein - deer. He don't miss no-one. And

Am D Am D G E/G#

haul-ing through the snow at a fright-'ning speed_ with a half a do-zen deer with a - Ru-dy to lead... He's

Am D Am D G E/G#

got-ta wear his gog-gles'cause the snow real-ly flies_ and he's cruis-ing ev-'ry pad with a lit-tle sur-prise...It's the

C G E/G#

lit - tle Saint Nick, lit - tle Saint Nick... It's the lit - tle Saint Nick, lit - tle Saint Nick, ah...

Am D Am D G E/G# *Repeat to fade*

Ooh. Mer - ry Christ - mas... Christ - mas comes this time each year...