

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

Words and Music by Tommie Connor



Moderately and somewhat freely

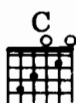
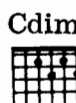
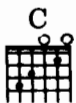
mp dim.



I saw Mom-my kiss-ing San - ta Claus Un-der-neath the



mis-tle-toe last night. She did-n't see me creep Down the



stairs to have a peep; She thought that I was tucked up in my bed-room fast a-

G7 C Em Am

sleep. Then, I saw Mom-my tick-le San - ta Claus

C Gm7 Gb7-5 F A7/E Dm

Un-der-neath his beard so snow-y white; Oh, what a

F F#m7-5 B7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7

laugh it would have been If Dad-dy had on-ly seen Mom-my kiss-ing San-ta

Dm7-5 G7-9 1. C6 Dm7 G7 2. C6

Claus last night. night.

8va