Christmas Songs "Christy, The Christmas Mouse"

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All of Santa's reindeer pull his sleigh, And that's their claim to fame, But in Santa's house, there lives a little mouse, And Chrissy is her name.

Oh Chrissy, the Christmas mouse, Lives in the middle of Santa's house, And all day long she would romp and play, And help Santa load his Christmas sleigh.

Now the story goes that Chrissy's nose, Was also big and bright, But we all know she did not go, On that famous ride that night.

Christmas day found her sad and blue, And Santa said, "What's wrong with you?" She said, "I'm here all alone each day, W hile you're out riding in your Christmas sleigh."

Oh Chrissy, the Christmas mouse, Lives in the middle of Santa's house, And all day long she would romp and play, And help Santa load his Christmas sleigh.

Now every day she would beg and plead, With Santa and his wife,

"Oh Santa, Santa", Chrissy said,

"Please let me ride upon your Christmas sled."

And Santa said to Mrs. Claus,
"Did Chrissy finish all her chores?" "She cleaned her
room, and made her bed,
Please let her ride in your Christmas sled."

Oh Chrissy, the Christmas mouse, Lives in the middle of Santa's house, And all day long she would romp and play, And help Santa load his Christmas sleigh.

Now on Christmas eve when the moon is high,

And the children are all in bed, Just look above and see our love, Riding in Santa's sled.

Oh Chrissy, the Christmas mouse, Lives in the middle of Santa's house, She's so happy on Christmas day, Because she rides on Santa's sleigh. "Merry Christmas everybody!" "Merry Christmas!" "Yeah!"

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