Red Sovine "Billy's Christmas Wish"

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The fat man sat on the busy street corner His white beard and red suit in line His Ho, Ho brought joy to the childern For again it was Christmas time.

His belly would shake as he merrily laughed spreading his Christmas joy I'm Santa come sit on my knee, he'd say To each little girl and boy

But standing apart from the merry crowd Stood a lad at about 7 years old With no coat to cover his bony frame He was shaky and weak from the cold

He had no shoes to warm his feet He looked hungry, just skin and bone But with a look of peace on his humble little face He just stood there all alone

When Santa saw the boy a sympathy grew And he said come here to me He covered the trembling frame with his robe As he placed the child on his knee

The boy looked up to Santa's eyes with worship for the bearded man
He said my names Billy and I love you sir
Why you're the grandest in all the land
And I didn't mean to be no trouble Santa

He went on trying hard to smile
But I heard you laughing
And I saw the kids and I thought I would just watch for a
while
I won't bother you with wanting nothing sir

Cause I already know I been bad Santa looked down at the poor little ragged boy And he said son where is your mother and dad Well my daddy lives in prison Santa That's what momma says anyhow
They say he shot momma's boyfriend
He's been there a long time now
And me and momma we live with Mr. Brown now

Mom works at the bar every day Mr. Brown just drinks beer and cusses a lot Whenever I get in his way I've been gone agout 4 days now Santa

I've been sleeping in cars that I find
And I know that makes me a bad boy
But you sure been treating me kind
I've been praying for you since I've been big enough
Santa

Every Christmas Eve night
And then the next day the kids have all the toys
And I know that you made it alright
And I'm so glad to see them so happy as I go walking
along

But my stocking is always empty that's how I know I done wrong
Mr. Brown told me all about it
He said I just ain't no good
And I know he's right cos you never came sir
And I know if I wasn't bad then you would

It's ok son Santa muttered Such faith he'd not seen in a while Though a tear was straining to fill his eyes He looked down at the lad with a smile

Just tell Santa what you'd like son Anything that you might have in mind I didn't know where you lived before Billy But I promise I won't miss you next time

Little Billy's face quickly grew brighter Such luck he would never have guessed After thinking a while he finally said Well sir I might just have one request

Have you ever been to Heaven Santa? Why I bet you know God as good as you are Could I just ride up to Jesus' house sir? If it's not too awful far

He might just let me live there a while

Daddy says he likes little boys And I wouldn't take too much room sir I'd just sit in the back with the toys

And I promise not to be bad Santa And I could help God do his chores And he might even let me see Daddy And I wouldn't be hungry no more

I'm so tired and sleepy now Santa Said the child as he looked toward the skies With a sigh he relaxed against Santa's chest And peacefully closed his eyes

Santa quickly felt for the little boys pulse Someone please get a doctor he said But when the ambulance took little Billy away Everyone know he was dead

The children had grown more solemn As they listened to the little boy They were no longer happy and laughing His story had stolen their joy

They looked to Santa for comfort He fought for the right words to say He said now kids don't be sad for Billy Cos he just went to Heaven today

He wanted to go and live with God So now everything's alright Let thoughts of Billy make your hearts be kind And I'll see you all Christmas Eve night

Merry Christmas everybody

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