Amy Grant, Mister Santa

(Pat Ballard)

Mister Santa
Bring me some toys
Bring Merry Christmas
To all girls and boys
And every night
I'll go to sleep singing
And dream about
The presents you'll be bringing
Santa
Promise me please
Give every reindeer
A hug and a squeeze
I'll be good
As good can be
Mister Santa
Don't forget me

Mister Santa
Dear old Saint Nick
Be awful careful
And pleae don't get sick
Put on your coat
When breezes are blowin'
And when you cross the street
Look where you're goin'
Santa
We've been so good
We've washed the dishes
And done what we should
Made up the beds
Scrubbed up our toesies
We've used a Kleenex
When we've blown our noseies
Oh Santa
Look at our ears
They're clean as whistles
We're sharper then shears
Now we've put you on the spot
Mister Santa
Bring us a lot