

Bing Crosby, Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Bing Crosby/The Andrews Sisters/The Vic Schoen Orchestra

Written by: J. Fred Coots/Henry Gillespie 1934

Peaked Billboard position #22 in 1947

You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town, gather round

He's making a list
And checking it twice;
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is comin' to town

(He sees you when you're sleeping)
(He knows when you're awake)
He knows if you've been bad or good
{So be good for goodness sake}!

{You better watch out}!
{You better not cry}
{Better not pout}
{I'm telling you why}
Santa Claus is comin' to town

(Little tin horns, little tin drums)
(Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums)
(Santa Claus is comin' to town)

(And curly head dolls that cuddle and coo),
(Elephants, boats and kiddy cars too).
(Santa Claus is comin' to town).

The kids and girls in boy land
Will have a jubilee.
They're gonna build a toy land town
All around the Christmas tree.

(You better watch out), you better not cry).
(You better not pout), I'm telling you why).
(Santa Claus is comin' to town).

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(He sees you when you're sleepin')
(And he knows when you're awake).
He knows when you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake!

You better watch out!
(You better not cry)
You better not pout
(I'm telling you why)
{Santa Claus is comin' to town}

{You better watch out}!
{You better not cry}
{Better not pout}
{I'm telling you why}
{Santa Claus is comin' to town}

You mean, the big fat man with the long white beard

(He's comin' to town)