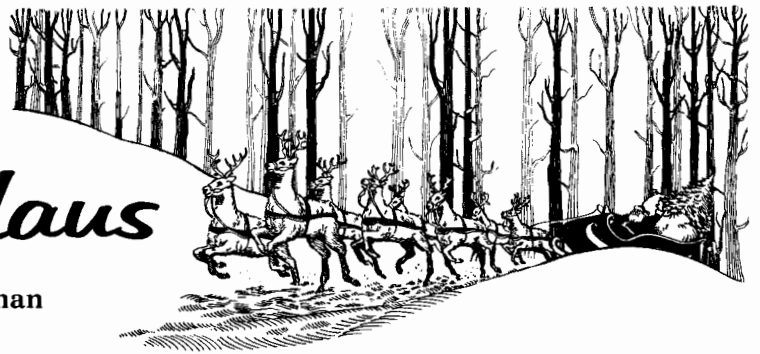


# Here Comes Santa Claus



Words and Music by Gene Autry and Oakley Haldeman

A 26  
F 135

Moderately

8va higher

*f*

gliss.

*mf*

F C11

Here comes San-ta Claus, Here comes San-ta Claus Right down San-ta Claus Lane.  
Here comes San-ta Claus, Here comes San-ta Claus Right down San-ta Claus Lane.

C7 C11 C7 F

Vix-en and Blitz-en and all his rein-deer are pull-ing on the rein.  
He does-n't care if you're rich or poor for he loves you just the same.

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>dim</sup> Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F

Bells are ring-ing, chil-dren sing-ing; All is mer-ry and bright.  
San-ta knows that we're God's chil-dren; That makes ev-'ry-thing right.

Bb6

Bdim

Fmaj7/C

D7

Gm7

C7

F

Hang your stock-ings and say your pray'rs, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to-night.  
Fill your hearts with a Christ-mas cheer, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to-night.

F

C11

Here comes San-ta Claus, Here comes San-ta Claus Right down San-ta Claus Lane.  
Here comes San-ta Claus, Here comes San-ta Claus Right down San-ta Claus Lane.

C7

C11

C7

F

He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a-gain.  
He'll come a-round when the chimes ring out; then it's Christ-mas morn a-gain.

Bb6

Bdim

Am7

D7

Gm7

C7

F

Hear those sleigh bells jin-gle jan-gle, What a beau-ti-ful sight.  
Peace on earth will come to all If we just fol-low the light.

Bb6

Bdim

Fmaj7/C

D7

Gm7

C7

F

Jump in bed, cov-er up your head, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to-night.  
Let's give thanks to the Lord a - bove, 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to-night.