

# Santa's Best

Swing  
Feel

D7



G



words and music  
by Rick Paul

At last it's here, that time of year. The whole world's  
(You'll earn your keep) with-out a peep, while hope - ful

D7



filled with Christ - mas cheer. No time for play. Hitch up the sleigh.  
chil - dren sound - ly sleep. You'll on - ly pause for San - ta Claus

G



G7



C



There'll be no rein-deer games to - day. There's far to go, so much to do.  
to leave to - mor-row's oohs and ahs. There's far to go, and much to do,

C m



G



D m/F



E7



A m



The man in red de-pends on you. The stars in - vite im-pend - ing flight.  
but each young child de-pends on you. With Heav-en's light to guide your flight,

D7



A m7



D7



G



There'll be no rest for San - ta's best to - night.  
There'll be no rest for San - ta's best to - night.