

# Christmas 2015 – Mike Martin

## Vixen in the Snow

Rudolf got his big red nose  
From Vixen in the snow  
They had it out one foggy night  
Beneath the mistletoe

She bopped him once good and hard  
Which caused his nose to grow  
She bopped him twice around the yard  
His nose began to glow

Then she buffed it bright and red  
So everyone would know  
Rudolf got his big red nose  
From Vixen in the snow

## Christmas Eve

Christmas Eve is coming  
Don't waste another minute  
You can feel the festive air  
I think we're almost in it

We'll have lots of friendly cheer  
And lots of family  
Mistletoe and caroling  
Around the Christmas tree

Christmas Eve is coming  
Nobody's feeling blue  
The best thing about Christmas Eve  
Is spending it with you

## Christmas Dream

I hear the jolly ho, ho  
The ringing ting-a-ling  
The tiny reindeer hooves  
I know what's happening

The cookies and the milk are out  
The dog is tucked away  
Let's hit the sheets a running  
And dream of Christmas Day

Of trains and dolls of every sort  
Of candy, games and fun  
Of books and toys but most of all  
Of peace for every one

## The Sparkle

With Rudolf lighting up the way  
And Frosty at the reins  
Santa took the back seat  
To rest his weary brains

A platter on his tummy  
Of cookies and of pie  
A giant mug of toddy  
A sparkle in his eye

Exhausted from the climbing  
And all the ho, ho, ho  
And kissing all those moms  
Beneath the mistletoe

## Remember Why

There shone a star  
It lit the world  
As though a flood  
Or grace were hurled

The humble Christ  
Lest we forget  
A savior then  
Of sinners yet

Was born to save  
And born to die  
His life to give  
Remember why

## What Glory

I saw a manger glow  
I heard the angels say  
A child is born of holiness  
Upon this joyous day

I came there to discover  
What greatness it could be  
What grace I did behold  
What glory I did see

A tiny bed of straw  
A burro and some sheep  
Angels praised the heavens  
The baby Christ asleep

## Santa's Coming

Santa's coming, get to bed!  
He just went past the moon  
I saw him out the window  
That means he'll be here soon

If all the lights are shinning  
And we're all still awake  
He'll keep on passing by  
Let's go, for goodness sake

He still might bring us something  
He might stop on his way back  
But we'll have to take what's left  
In the bottom of his sac

## Mrs. Claus

Christmas without Mrs. Claus  
That could never be  
Who would feed dear Santa  
And trim the Christmas tree

Who would tie the ribbons  
And fasten all the bows  
Who would help the elves  
Hang their stockings all in rows

Who would do the mending  
And sew the giant sacs  
Who'd care for all the reindeer  
And polish up their racks

Who would keep dear Santa jolly  
Keep him fat and warm  
So he can ride the coldest skies  
And weather any storm

All hail the unsung hero  
Hooray for Mrs. Claus  
The saving grace of Christmas  
Best gal that ever was

<http://mike-martin.net>