SONG TITLE : The Year that Father Christmas Fell In Love

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E A

It happened on the fifthteenth of december

B7 E

As santa claus was travelling to work

He stopped to buy some fodder

A E

From a reindeer filling station

B7 E

When his senses were arrested with a jerk

A E

For there behind the counter was an angel dressed in white

B7 E

She smiled at santa as he came to pay

A E

And all at once he noticed that his legs began to tremble

B7 E

And he blushed so much he had to turn away

A

**There was such a mix up with the toys**

**E**

**No presents for the girls & boys**

**B7 E E7**

**There was chaos in the wonderland above**

**A**

**The grotto stores ran out of snow**

**E**

**Rudolf’s red nose lost it’s glow**

**B7 E**

**The year that father christmas fell in love**

He continued on his journey to his workshop

But his mind was so distracted i’m afraid

That when rudolf pulled up by the door he didn’t even notice

He just sat there day-dreaming on his sleigh

And when his fairy helpers reported in for duty

If they were late he didn’t tell them off, to their delight

Soon all discipline broke down but old santa didn’t care

He was dreaming of his angel dressed in white

Well each day santa passed that filling station

Where first he’d seen the object of his dreams

But she never seemed to be there even though he stopped quite often

And he pined for her illuminating gleams

And all the elder fairies became full of consternation

At the lack of productivity in the grotto

So they sent a delegation to demand an explanation

But when they arrived they found poor santa blotto

Now he was so ashamed at being thus discovered

That he banished thoughts of romance from his head

And he swore that as from that day on he’d concentrate his efforts

Into distributing children’s gifts instead

But still every year on the fifthteenth of december

He finds himself remembering that day

When he stopped to buy some fodder at the reindeer filling station

And the little angel stole his heart away

Now it may be that you’re wondering what happened

To the little angel - well you’d be appalled

She’s doing 15 years for robbery with deception

“filling station lil” is what she’s called

But it’s funny how things work out

For the sacks she makes in prison

Are the ones that santa’s fasiry helpers fill

And when he got a new supply he found inside each lining

Sewn in white silk “love & kisses , lil!”