

# SANTA BABY

-JOAN JAVITS/PHIL SPRINGER/TONY SPRINGER

(MED.)

## INTRO

FREELY

Mis-ter "Claus," I feel as tho' I know ya, \_\_\_\_\_ so you won't mind if I should get fa-

mil - ya, will ya? San-ta Ba-by, just slip a sa-ble un-der the tree—  
San-ta Ba-by, one lit-tle thing I real-ly do need;—

— for me. — Been an aw-ful good girl, — San-ta Ba-by, so  
— the deed. — to a plat-i-num mine, — San-ta hon-ey, so

hur - ry down the chim - ney to - night. \_\_\_\_\_  
hur - ry down the chim - ney to - night. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

San - ta Ba - by, a fif - ty - four con - vert - i - ble, too, —  
San - ta cu - tie and fill my stock - ing with a du - plex. —

— light blue. — I'll wait up for you dear, —  
— and cheques. — Sign your X on the line, —

# (MED. SLOW) THE STAR CAROL

- ALFRED BURT / WIHLA HUTSON

*Ebmaj7* *F-7* *G-7* *C-7* *Abmaj7* *F7/A*

Long years a - go on a deep win - ter  
 Je - sus, the Lord, was that Ba - by so  
 Dear Ba - by Je - sus, how ti - ny Thou

*Bb7sus4* *B07* *C-7* *G7* *Abmaj7* *G7*

night, high in the heav'ns a  
 small, laid down to sleep in a  
 art. I'll make a place for

*F-7* *D-7b5* *G7* *Abmaj7* *G-7*

star - shone bright. While in a  
 hum - ble stall. Then came the  
 Thee in my heart. And when the

*F-7* *Bb7* *Ebmaj7* *Ab6* *G-7*

man - ger a wee in - fant lay,  
 star and it stood o - ver head,  
 stars in the heav - ens I see,

*Abmaj7* *G-7* *F-7* *F-7/Bb* *Ebb* *Ab6/Eb*

sweet - ly a - sleep on a bed of  
 shed - ding its light 'round His lit - tle  
 ev - er and al - ways I think of

1., 2. *Ebb* 3. *Ebb*

hay. Thee.  
 bed.