

**THE CHRISTMAS TREE**

Who - comes this way, so blithe and gay, upon this merry Christmas Day?  
So merrily, so cheerily, with his peaked cap and his reindeer sleigh,  
With pretty toys for girls and boys, as pretty as you ere did see.  
Oh welcome Santa Claus's man, Kris Kringle and his Christmas tree.

**Chorus**

Oh, ho! Oh, ho! Oh, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,  
And jingle, jingle, jing-a-jing-a-jing, right merry shall you be.  
And jingle, jingle, he comes this way, he comes with the Christmas tree.  
And welcome, welcome, welcome Kris, right welcome shall you be.  
Oh, here he is yes, yes, he is, 'tis Kris with the Christmas tree,  
The Christmas tree x 4.

His - sleigh bells ring with a merry jing, as off its reefs the reindeer spring.  
Gee up, gee ho! How swift they go, away o'er the ice and the drifts of snow.  
He must call on one and all, his master's pretty pets you see,  
He is Santa Claus's man, Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree!

**Chorus**

With - cakes and plums, trumpets and drums and lots of pretty things he comes.  
(So) now be quick, your places take, and all a merry circle make.  
Now he's near, he'll soon appear, and we his jolly face shall see.  
Oh, welcome Santa Claus's man, Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree!

**Chorus**