

# Santa's Blanket

Terry Rielly

F Bb

1. One Christ- mas Eve \_\_\_ I stayed up real- ly late, wait- ing up to see San- ta  
(3) next thing I knew it was time \_\_\_ to get up, and my par- ents were smil- ing at

F

Claus. Now I  
me; "Mer- ry

C7 F Bb F C7

know you're not sup- posed to sit up and \_\_\_ wait, but I had to and that's be - cause: we  
Christ - mas" they said, "We saw you weren't in bed, let's all ga- ther a - round the tree." Mom

F C

did - n't have a chim - ney \_\_\_ for San - ta to climb down, there were  
looked \_\_\_ at the blan - ket that was wrapped a - round \_\_\_ me, and she

F C

locks on all the win - dows and the doors; I  
said, "I've nev - er seen this here be - fore." I guess

F F Bb F C7

kind - a fig - ured San - ta \_\_\_ would find his way \_\_\_ in, but I wanted to be sure. 2.It was  
San - ta gave me his, \_\_\_ when he came in to our house, just to be sure I was warm.4.Now \_\_\_

F F Bb

get - ting ra - ther cold, but I drift - ed off to sleep. I a - woke \_\_\_ much \_\_\_ la - ter in the  
ev - ery \_\_\_ year when the snow be - gins to fall, and I need an ex - tra blan - ket for my

F C7 F

chair;  
bed; but I was - n't cold at all, some - one had tucked me in, and I  
Mom \_\_\_ goes up - stairs and gets this spe - cial blan - ket out, and says

Bb F C7 F

thought \_\_\_ San - ta had been here. I had a nice warm blan - ket wrapped a -  
"Must be Christ - mas time a - gain." And on Christ - mas Eve I leave a

C

round \_\_\_ me, there were  
note for San - ta Claus, with some

F C F

pre- sents shin - ing un - der- neath the tree; there were nois - es on the roof, sound - ed  
milk \_\_\_ and some cook - ies by the tree; I say "Sant- a I'm a - sleep, if you'd

F Bb F C7 2F F

just like Rein- deer's hooves, then I fell rightback to sleep. 3.The  
like to take a peek, in my bed with your blan- ket o - ver

C7

me."

1. One Christmas Eve I stayed up really late, waiting up to see Santa Claus.  
Now I know you're not supposed to sit up and wait, but I had to and that's because:  
we didn't have a chimney for Santa to climb down, there were locks on all the windows and the doors;  
I kinda figured Santa would find his way in, but I wanted to be sure.
2. It was getting rather cold, but I drifted off to sleep. I awoke much later in the chair;  
but I wasn't cold at all, someone had tucked me in, and I thought Santa had been here.  
I had a nice warm balnket wrapped around me, there were presents shining underneath the tree;  
there were noises on the roof, sounded just like Reindeer's hooves, then I fell right back to sleep.
3. The next thing I knew it was time to get up, and my parenets were smiling at me;  
"Merry Christmas" they said, "We saw you weren't in bed, let's all gather around the tree."  
Mom looked at the blanket that was wrapped around me, and she said, "I've never seen this here before."  
I guess Santa gave me his, when he came in to our house, just to be sure I was warm.
4. Now every year when the snow begins to fall, and I need an extra blanket for my bed;  
Mom goes upstairs and gets this special blanket out, and says "Must be Christmas time again."  
And on Christmas Eve I leave a note for Santa Claus, with some milk and some cookies by the tree;  
I say "Santa I'm asleep, if you'd like to take a peek, in my bed with your blanket over me."