

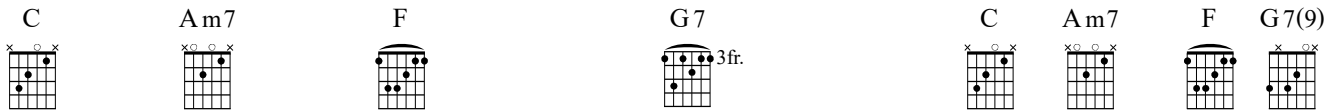
# Santa Baby

Joan Javits & Philip Springer (1953)

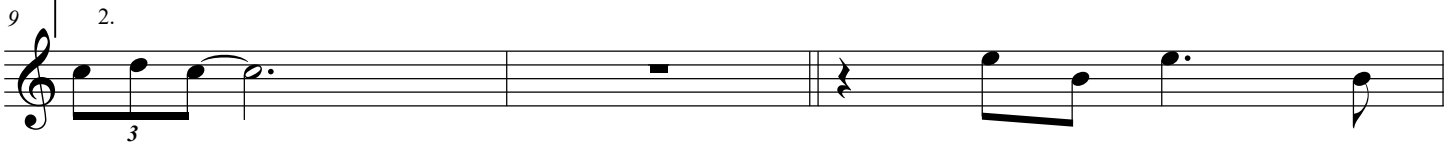
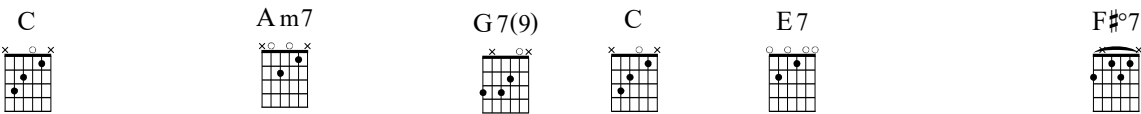
♩ = 84



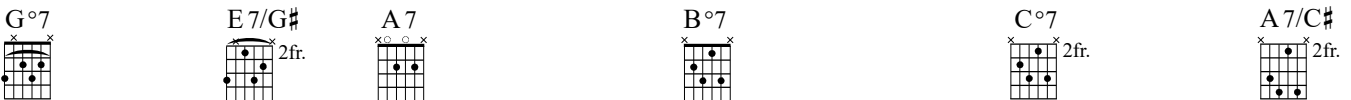
San-ta ba-by slip a sa-ble un-der the tree for me I've been an aw-ful good girl  
 San-ta ba-by a fif-ty four con-ver-ti-ble too, light blue I'll wait up for you dear  
 San-ta ba-by I want a yacht and real-ly that's not a lot been an an-gel all year  
 San-ta ho-ney one lit-le thing I real-ly need a deed to a pla-ti-num mine  
 San-ta cu-tie fill my stockings with the du-plex and checks sign your "x" on the line  
 San-ta ba-by for-got to men-tion one lit-tle thing a ring I don't mean on the phone



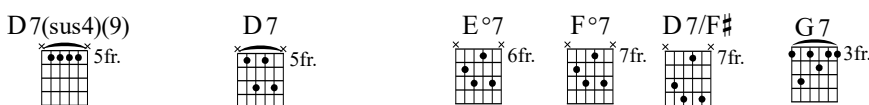
San-ta ba-by so hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night  
 San-ta ba-by so hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night  
 San-ta ba-by so hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night  
 San-ta ba-by so hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night  
 San-ta cu-tie and hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night  
 San-ta ba-by so hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night



think of all the  
 come and trim my



fun I missed think of all the fel-lows that I ha-ve'nt kissed  
 Christ-mas tree with some de-co-ra-tions bought at Tif-fa-ny's



next year I could be just as good if you check off my Christ-mas list  
 I real-ly do be-lie-ve in you so let's see if you believe in me