

Santa Is Wanted

Santa is wanted the newspaper read.
To fill a position left vacant it said.
Transportation provided and uniform red.
The hours are late after kids go to bed.

I read that their looking for people like me.
Previous experience not nes-es-sary.
Some travel involved with some places to see.
I answered the ad with polite inquiry.

I met an old man with a beard long and white
We spoke and he said that it seemed I was right
"I'm looking for someone, to take up the fight"
And bring joy to everyone during the night.

instrumental

A new generation to pick up the cause
To do the important things that Santa does
I said I will do it and it is because
No world is complete without Santa Claus

I grew out my belly and beard just for fun
And took out the sleigh for a quick trial run
I organized gifts to help please everyone
My new life of giving some hope had begun

I practiced my flying and my Ho, Ho, Ho
I traveled all over including North Pole
With help from some elves and a sprinkle of snow
My practice is over I'm ready to go

/Instrumental/

Now off to the sky I began Christmas eve
To bring toys and gifts to the ones that believe
Helping our neighbors in their time of need
Cause giving out gifts is like planting a seed

For each farm and village and city intent
Distributed joy and some toys as I went
On Dasher and Dancer until time was spent
Till evening is over and back home I went

At home by my fire thought of it all
How I was glad to have answered the call
I think there is plenty of good in us all
We all can be Santa, if you hear the call