You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Gather 'round  
He's making a list  
And checking it twice  
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
Sees you when you're sleeping  
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good __ So be good for good-ness sake

You better watch out You better not cry You better not pout I'm tel-ling you why

Little tin horns, little tin drums Rudy-toot-toot and rum-my tum tums

San-ta Claus is co-min to town And cur-ly head dolls that cud-dle and coo Ele-phants, boats and kid-dy cars too. San-ta Claus is

co-min' to town. The kids and girls in boy land Will
have a jubilee. They're gonna build a toy land town All a-

You better watch out You

round the Christmas tree. You better not cry.

I'm telling you why.

town. He sees you when you're sleepin' And he knows_

when you're awake.

He knows when you've been bad or good, So be

You

good for goodness sake! You better watch out!
You bet-ter not cry.

You bet-ter watch out.

You mean, the big fat man with the long white beard.

He’s comin’ to town.