

## When Santa Got Stuck Up The Chimney

Arr. Ralph McTell

Mike the Milkman was making his rounds  
When all of a sudden he heard a strange sound  
"Help me, help me somebody please  
All of this soot is making me sneeze,  
What will the children say  
When they wake on Christmas Day?"

When Santa got stuck up the chimney  
He began to shout  
"You girls and boys won't get any toys  
If you don't pull me out.  
My beard is black, there's soot in my sack  
My nose is tickly too  
When Santa got stuck up the chimney  
Achoo, Achoo, Achoo!

Now Mike he shouted, "Throw me the sack  
I'll give them their presents and then I'll come back  
Just stay there, don't worry your head  
I'll be Santa tonight instead,  
And what could poor Santa do?  
He was still stuck up the flue.

And when he had emptied Santa's sack  
He borrowed a ladder and then he came back  
He rubbed some soap around Santa's middle  
"Oh stop it" said Santa, "It's making me giggle".  
Until with a squelch and a plop  
Out of the chimney he popped

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