
Santa's Favorite Song

Santa loves to sing. He has a wonderfully mellow baritone voice, and it's a pleasure to hear it. He enjoys hearing it himself, and he's always surprised at its quality. He's quite modest about his voice, almost as if it were someone else entirely that he was listening to.

When Santa sings his favorite song he always gets a little emotional.

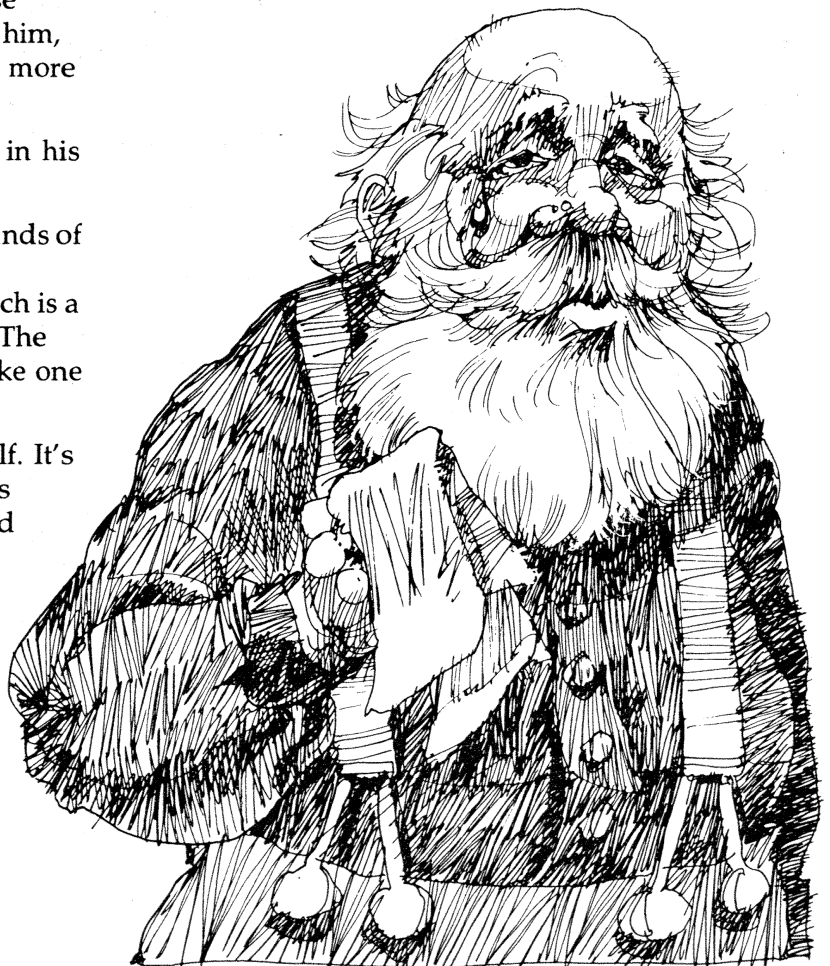
When Santa was growing up, he became quite proficient on the harp and the lute. Using those instruments, he would entertain those around him, lifting their spirits and making the world seem more joyful.

Or he could sing a sad song, leaving everyone in his audience sobbing huge tears.

Over the years Santa has learned literally thousands of songs. He'll belt them out without notice or provocation, singing "Hey-Hi-Ho-Ho-Ho!" which is a lively, bouncy little tune; or maybe he'll sing "The Night of the Sad, Sad Sadness," which will make one weep.

But Santa's favorite song is one he wrote himself. It's called "It's Christmas All the Year," and it's his message to people everywhere. (It's reproduced in his own handwriting on the next page.)

"I love everybody," he said to me. "When we can learn to sing together, and to dance as loving partners, we'll finally find the happiness we're all seeking so desperately."



It's Christmas All the Year

Lightly
mf 1. I'm San-ta Claus; I'm small and round; I smile at child-ren's glad-ness. When
 San-ta Claus; I ride the skies; My arms reach out to ot-hers. When

peo-ple all love the whole year through, It sings a-way their sad-ness. } Oh,
 we all love we're fam-i-ly. We're sis-ters and we're bro-thers.

Christ-mas time is giv-ing time, A time of joy and cheer. when

1. peo-ple love the sea-sons through, It's Christ-mas all the year!
 2. I'm

2. Christ-mas time, A hap-py time, It's Christ-mas all the year!
 8va

Sometimes Santa sings two other verses of the song. They follow the first verse and are sung with the same notes:

I'm Santa Claus, the Christmas man;/I clasp my hands with others./When we all love, we're family;/We're sisters and we're brothers. (Repeat chorus.)

I'm Santa Claus, a friend of elves;/I joy to see life's sharing./When people love the whole year through;/We all grow from the caring. (Repeat chorus.)