

Before there were Reindeer

Patrick Fitzgerald

C1 Before there were reindeer flying through the air
 Before there were stockings by the chimney with care
 Before there was egg nogg and mistletoe
 Before there were sleighbells before there was snow
 Before there were presents by the tree there was me

A	D	A
D	Bm	E7
A	D	A
D	Bm	D
A	E7	A
(A	D	A E7)

V1 Up at the North Pole, way back in high school
 Kris Kringle was my fool, in every way
 He'd come to the front door, he'd ask my father
 If I could go riding in his hot rod sleigh
 It was so exciting when we'd go out riding
 You know, we rode all day
 That's when my best friend, stole Kris Kringle away

A	F#m
D	E
A	F#m
D	E
A	Bm
C#m	D
E7	A
(A	D A E7)

C2 (Chorus)

C3 Solo over chorus

V2 It's Christmas eve now, many years later
 I hear an invader by my Christmas Tree
 It looked like Chris Kringle, I saw him knocking
 About filling stockings, but he didn't see me
 I spun him around, and he fell to the ground
 And you know what did I see?
 Those big blue eyes, staring right up at me

A	F#m
D	E
A	F#m
D	E
A	Bm
C#m	D
E7	A
(A	D A E7)

B I said "How dare you come back into my life
 With your fine clothes and your fast sleigh
 And my best friend she's your wife
 How Dare you... how dare you come back to me
 Get out of my house, get out of my life
 Go now and please let me beeeee

D
A
A
D
A
E7

C4 Chorus