large print p1

(STARTS WITH SLIDE GUITAR RIFF)

V1 It's the <u>night</u> before Christmas and I <u>see</u> them at last Nine <u>rein</u>deer and sleigh going just a <u>little</u> too fast He <u>pulls</u> on the reins, and the <u>whole</u> rig shakes They <u>land</u> on the street and Santa <u>slams</u> on the brakes And <u>even</u> though he drags his boots down <u>into</u> the ground They just <u>slide</u> on down to <u>Chris</u>tmas Town

He <u>slides</u> on down the chimney, shakes his <u>hips</u> from side to side

- V2 <u>Does</u> the Santa Samba and the e<u>lec</u>tric slide <u>Pulls</u> the sack right off his back does <u>hol</u>iday tai chi A slide <u>whis</u>tle in every stocking, slides a <u>gift</u> under the tree The <u>man</u> with the hat will never <u>let</u> you down He's going to <u>slide</u> on down to <u>Chris</u>tmas Town
- C1 Climb on up the Christmas tree, light the lights then slide back down Be a big rock star and play your slide guitar all the way to Christmas Town
- S (Guitar Solo)

After **going** house to house late **into** the night

- W3 He works up one hell of an appetite
 After eggnog and cookies and too many candy canes
 He'll find himself at White Castle in the drive through lane
 He'll probably need a drink to help him wash it all down
 And then he'll slide on down to Christmas Town
- With <u>all</u> the Whos in Whoville all as<u>leep</u> there in their beds
 The <u>Grinch</u> will take their Christmas and <u>put</u> it on his sled
 To the <u>top</u> of Mount <u>Crump</u>et to <u>dump</u> it and then to <u>throw</u> it all away
 But <u>then</u> his tiny heart will grow three <u>sizes</u> that day
 With <u>love</u> in his heart he'll turn that <u>whole</u> ship around
 And then he'll <u>slide</u> on down to <u>Chris</u>tmas Town

- C2 Climb on up the Christmas tree, light the lights then slide back down Play a mighty tone on your slide trombone all the way to Christmas Town
- S Trombone Solo

Verse 5 (break down)

- V5 I <u>might</u> have been dreaming, but i <u>hope</u> it's actually true I'll saw <u>Santa</u> on a Harley wearing <u>red</u>, white and blue His <u>dare</u>devil stunts were the <u>only</u> gifts he gave us Jumped <u>four</u>teen school buses and the <u>foun</u>tains in Vegas He'll go to <u>Snake</u> River Canyon and blast his <u>sleigh</u> off the ground And he'll just <u>slide</u> on down to <u>Chris</u>tmas Town
- After <u>every</u> bag is empty and <u>every</u> candle snuffed
 <u>Every</u> gift delivered and every <u>stock</u>ing stuffed
 <u>Santa</u> gets a text, pulls out his <u>slider</u> phone
 <u>Mrs.</u> Claus is missing him and <u>wants</u> him to come home
 He <u>said</u> I never want to make a <u>good</u> woman frown
 I've got to <u>slide</u> on down to <u>Christ</u>mas town
- C3 Climb on up the Christmas tree, light the lights then slide back down Be a big rock star and play your slide guitar all the way to Christmas Town
- S Guitar Solo and Trombone Solo
- E The <u>man</u> with the hat will never <u>let</u> you down
 He's going to <u>slide</u> on down to <u>Chris</u>tmas Town

You know the <u>near</u>er your destination The <u>more</u> you're slip sliding away