

IT MUST'VE BEEN OL' SANTA CLAUS

Words and Music by
Harry Connick, Jr.

Heavy New Orleans Street Beat

C C#7 G E7(b9) A7 Dsus G

I

G D7 G

think I saw ol' San - ta through my win - dow Christ - mas Eve. — My

G D7 G

eyes were real - ly droo - py — but I real - ly do be - lieve. — It

Em Bm7 Em E7

must have been ol' San - ta, — 'cause I saw his big red hat, — and I know —

A7sus D7sus G F7 E7

— my Mom and Dad — can't fly like that, oh no! — I

G/D E7 A7 D7 G D7

know my Mom and Dad can't fly like that! And

G D7 G

then I heard — some foot - steps, — in the hall out - side my door. — The

G D7 G

went back to my bed, and I curled up nice and tight.

G D7 G

stared out of my win - dow and I looked in - to the night.

Em Bm7 Em E7

then all of a sud - den, through my win - dow I could see,

A7sus D7sus G F7 E7

San - ta Claus was fly - ing by and smi - ling at me!

A7 D7 G

C G D7 G

San - ta Claus, San - ta Claus, It must - 've been ol' San - ta Claus!

C G G/D D7 G Eb7

San - ta Claus, San - ta Claus, Hap - py Ho! Ho! Ho! to You!

Ab

And

Ab Eb Ab

then I heard ol' Ru - dolph tel - lin' me to come out - side. He

Ab Eb Ab

told me that ol' San - ta want-ed me to take a ride. I

Fm Cm Fm F7

climbed out from my wind - ow, and I jumped on - to his sleigh, and then

Bb7sus Eb7sus Ab Gb7 F

ol' San - ta took me up and a - way!

Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab

San - ta took me up up and a - way!

A A

We flew high a - bove the roof - tops of my

E7 A

sleep - y town be - low! I saw my big red school house, and the

E7 A F#m C#m

town square pic - ture show! It was near - ly past my bed - time, and

F#m F#7 Bm7

so ol' San - ta said, "Lit - tle boys like you should be in bed!"

A7 F C7

So I hol-lered "Ho Ho Ho," and I

F Gm7 F/A Bbm6 C7

put on San - ta's hat, — and he let me hold the reins a - while. —

F C7

— We pulled up to — my wind - ow, — and I

Eb7 D7 C7

jumped back in my room. — And I waved good - bye to San - ta with a smile. —

F E A

— When I woke up Christ - mas morn - ing, — well

E7 A A

it was clear and bright. — My par - ents said my wind - ow — had blown

E7 A F#m C#m7

o - pen in the night. — I smile - d — as I — told — them that it

F#m F#7 B7sus E7sus

must have been the cat, — and they asked — me where I got my big red

A G7 F#7 A/E F#7 B7 E7

hat, yeah, yeah! — They asked me where I got my big red

A D A

hat! San - ta Claus, San - ta Claus, It

E7 A D A

must-'ve been ol' San - ta Claus! San - ta Claus, San - ta Claus, a Hap-py

E7 A E7

Ho! Ho! Ho! to You! Hap - py Ho! Ho! Ho! to You!

A E7 A

Hap - py Ho! Ho! Ho! to You!