

Thirty Two Feet

Gene Autry

Voice

Dash - er, Dan - cer, Pran - cer, Vix - en, Com - et, Cu - pid, Don - ner, Blit - zen,
O-ver the moon so bright. thir-ty two feet and eight lit-tle tails of white.____
Hur - ry, hur - ry hur - ry through the night. Old St. Nick, he works so quick - ly,
leav-ing toys for girls and boys, then o-ver the roof so high, thir-ty two feet and eight lit-tle tails they
fly.____ Fast-er, fast-er, fast-er through the sky. Oh! Look at 'em go, go, go!
San-ta's laugh-in' "Ho-ho-ho-ho - ho-ho-ho-ho ho!" Dash - er, Dan - cer, Pran - cer, Vix - en,
Com-et, Cu-pid, Don-ner, Blit-zen, o-ver the gar-den wall. thir-ty two feet and eight lit-tle tails in
all.____ See 'em can-ter, hear old San-ta call: "Mer-ry mer-ry Christ-mas to you
all!"_____