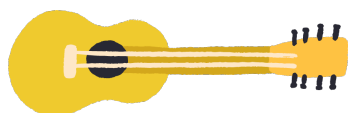


LYRIC SHEET



"The Xmas Unicorns"

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

(Ella Grace Webb)

Woh oh oh oh
Woh oh oh oh

Unicorns flying through the air
At Christmas time
Carrying all the presents
That don't fit on Santa's sleigh
Everybody's sleeping so nobody knows
About the unicorns helping him
Wherever he goes

It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic

There's one called Trixie
And one called Belle
The Christmas unicorns
Are oh so swell

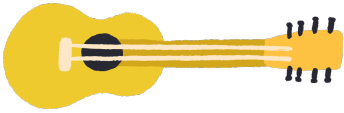
They must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic

Santa's got a lot of work to do
Before the night turns into daytime
So the Christmas unicorns fly
From dusk to dawn

It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic

So many countries and so many kids
So many wishes and so many gifts

LYRIC SHEET



It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic
It must be magic, magic

Woh oh oh oh oh

Unicorns flying through the air
At Christmas time
Carrying all the presents
That don't fit on Santa's sleigh

Thank you Trixie
And thank you Belle
The Christmas unicorns
Are oh so swell

They must be magic, magic
They must be magic, magic
You must be magic, magic
You must be magic, magic

Woh oh oh oh oh
Woh oh oh oh oh

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