

# The Little Christmas Village

Words and Music by Judy Pancoast © 2010

---

Verse One:

There's a little Christmas village underneath our Christmas tree,  
And the people there are waiting for Santa just like me;  
I've never seen them moving and I've never heard a peep;  
I guess they do their Christmas things when I am fast asleep.

Verse Two:

Every year in December after we put up our tree,  
One morning it appears there like a Christmas mystery.  
I don't know where it comes from and I don't know where it goes-  
That little Christmas in the angel hair snow.

CHORUS:

Oh Santa Claus, dear Santa Claus,  
This year when you come 'round  
Can you bring some tiny presents for that little Christmas town?  
When you're packing up the toys and things for big kids just like me,  
Please remember all the little folks who live under my tree.

Verse Three:

There's a Christmas cookie bakery beside the town toy shop;  
A teeny tiny church with a steeple on the top!  
There are little Christmas candles lit behind the wee windows;  
I love to sit there in the dark and watch that village glow.

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse Four:

I wonder about the children in their cozy little beds...  
Do thoughts of toys and candy canes go 'round their little heads?  
Do they dream of Santa and hope that he'll remember  
Their little Christmas village that appears there each December?

REPEAT CHORUS