

From the North Pole, I flew because Santa sent me to you.

I will watch and listen.
Reporting back what Santa is
missin'.

You must be good and obey And Santa will come on his sleigh.

Do your very best Santa and I will do the rest.

Every night through the snow, Back home I go.

I find a new spot to stay each and every day.

Please don't touch me, so my magic won't flee.

I'm here to stay until Christmas Eve Day.



