

## HOW SANTA'S REINDEER FLY

Once upon a time, in a land far away Where winter was white and the skies were grey  
Lived a jolly old man with a white beard so grand and eight special reindeer who flew over  
the land

Their names were so famous, you know them quite well There was Dasher and Dancer, and  
Prancer as well Vixen and Comet, Cupid and Donner and Blitzen the last, but certainly not  
a goner

But how do they fly, you might ask with wonder On Christmas Eve, they take off like  
thunder for their magical flight, there's just one key The spirit of Christmas, that's what it  
must be

With the magic of joy, and the power of love the reindeer take flight, to the heavens above  
They fly through the stars, and the moon up so high With Santa's sleigh, they make the  
perfect sky

The children below, they watch in amaze as the reindeer soar through the night like a  
blaze and they know in their hearts, as they lay in bed That the magic of Christmas is real,  
it's not just in their head

So, remember, my friends, as you celebrate the season That the spirit of Christmas is the  
true reason For Santa's reindeer to fly, to bring gifts to you and to spread the joy and the  
love all year through.

