

SANTA & THE MAGIC KEY

Once upon a Christmas night, when stars were shining oh so bright, And snow was falling softly down, Santa Claus went through a town.

He had his sleigh and reindeer too, but there was something he must do. There was a house without a flue, No chimney there for Santa's crew.

How could he bring the gifts inside? He scratched his head and then he sighed. But then he found a magic key, That would unlock the door, you see.

It glimmered in the moonlit sky, and Santa Claus let out a sigh. "This key will let me in with ease, I'll deliver gifts with joy and glee."

He flew his sleigh right to the door, and with the key, he unlocked it for sure. Inside he left some presents bright, and then he left without a sight.

The children woke up with surprise, to see their gifts, they couldn't believe their eyes! They looked for Santa, but he was gone, leaving them gifts to play upon.

So now each year on Christmas Eve, Santa has the key up his sleeve. He uses it for houses with no chimney, And leaves gifts for children, so happy and glee.

Remember children, don't you fret, Santa Claus will bring your gifts, don't you forget! He'll use his magic key with care, to bring you joy and love to share.

