



Seven days a week  
Ev'ry week of the month  
And ev'ry month of the year  
He's got us making presents  
And I'm happy

Ev'ry girl and boy  
Gets their own kind of toy  
We like to fill 'em with joy  
We're workin' over time  
To make 'em happy

Then on Christmas eve  
We jump on big red's sleigh  
We don't miss a chimney  
On our jolly way

We won't stop until  
Every kid gets a fill  
Of Santa's brand of good will  
The thrill of spilling cheer  
Just makes us happy

So, if you've been good yourself  
You might see the happy elf  
Stop by your house and make  
You very happy

The happy elf  
I'm the happy elf  
I'm the happy elf and I just might stop on by  
The happy elf  
I'm the happy elf  
I'm the happy elf and I just might stop on by  
I'm Santa's spy!

