grandma got run over by a reindeer

a heartfelt carol for the yuletide season

Solo

Sopranos

Alto

Tenors

Basses

Chords

Last Time Go To Coda

Walking home from our house Christmas Eve

You can say there's no such thing as Santa

But

She's been drinking too much egg nog

as for me and Grandpa we believe

Bah dum, baa dot

Bah dum, baa dot

Bom bom bom bom bom
And we begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
And she staggered out the door into the snow
When we found her Christmas morning
At the scene of the attack
She had hoof prints on her forehead
And in
Verse 2
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa
He's been taking this so well
See him in there watching football
Drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel

It's not Christmas without Grandma
All the family's dressed in black
And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up her gifts or send them back

Verse 3
Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig
And the blue and silver candles
That would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig

I've warned all my friends and neighbors
Better watch out for yourselves
They should never give a license
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves

shere khan
december, 1995