# Image result for Santa skidooLittle Skidoo

Bert Collins 1967 (first recorded in 1976)

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**INTRO: <SINGING NOTE: D, RUBATO > / 1 2 / 1 2**

A **[G]↓** blizzard struck one Christmas Eve, and **[Am]↓** snowflakes filled the **[A7]↓** sky

Old **[D]↓** Santa Claus was forced to land, his **[Gdim]↓** reindeer couldn’t **[D7]↓** fly

He **[G]↓** crashed his sleigh into a drift, be-**[Am]↓**side a farmer’s **[A7]↓** shed

Then he **[D]↓** spied a little snowmobile

**< A TEMPO >**

And **/** **[D]** this is **[D7]** what he **/** **[G]** said

**CHORUS:**

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

You’re the **[D]** only one in all the world can **[Gdim]** hope to get me **[D7]** through

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

I’ve a **[D]** million toys for girls and boys

And I **/** **[D]** don’t know **[D7]** what to **/ [G]** do **/** **[G] / [G] / [G]**

The **[G]** little snowmobile replied, I’d **[Am]** help you if I **[A7]** could

My **[D]** tracks are made of rubber, and my **[Gdim]** skis are made of **[D7]** wood

Well **[G]** start your motor, Santa said, and **[Am]** fill your gas tank **[A7]** up

We’ve **[D]** got to get these toys delivered, be-**/[D]**fore the **[D7]** sun comes **/ [G]** up

**CHORUS:**

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

You’re the **[D]** only one in all the world can **[Gdim]** hope to get me **[D7]** through

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

I’ve a **[D]** million toys for girls and boys

And I **/** **[D]** don’t know **[D7]** what to **/ [G]** do **/** **[G] / [G] / [G]**

He **[G]** unhitched all his reindeer, and he **[Am]** put them in the **[A7]** shed

He **[D]** found some straw to keep them warm, and **[Gdim]** tucked them all to **[D7]** bed

He **[G]** dug his toys out from the sleigh, all **[Am]** covered up with **[A7]** snow

And **[D]** with his pack upon his back he **/** **[D]** shouted **[D7]** “Let ‘er **/** **[G]** go!”

**CHORUS:**

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

You’re the **[D]** only one in all the world can **[Gdim]** hope to get me **[D7]** through

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

I’ve a **[D]** million toys for girls and boys

And I **/** **[D]** don’t know **[D7]** what to **/ [G]** do **/** **[G] / [G] / [G]**

A-**[G]**cross the frozen midnight drifts, through **[Am]** blinding snow and **[A7]** hail

The **[D]** litte snowmobile skedaddled **[Gdim]** through the howling **[D7]** gale

With **[G]** frost upon his whiskers, and a **[Am]** smile upon his **[A7]** face

Old **[D]** Santa filled the stockings up, at **/** **[D]** every-**[D7]**body’s **/** **[G]** place

**CHORUS:**

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

You’re the **[D]** only one in all the world can **[Gdim]** hope to get me **[D7]** through

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

I’ve a **[D]** million toys for girls and boys

And I **/** **[D]** don’t know **[D7]** what to **/ [G]** do **/** **[G] / [G] / [G]**

They **[G]** skied their way down from the north, un-**[Am]**til the snow was **[A7]** gone

We’re **[D]** running late, old Santa cried, we **[Gdim]** must get off the **[D7]** ground

You **[G]** know I don’t know how to fly, the **[Am]** snowmobile re-**[A7]**plied

That’s **[D]↓** nonsense, said old Santa Claus, you **/** **[D]** haven’t **[D7]** even **/** **[G]** tried

**CHORUS:**

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

You’re the **[D]** only one in all the world can **[Gdim]** hope to get me **[D7]** through

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, it’s up to **[A7]** you **[A7]**

I’ve a **[D]** million toys for girls and boys

And I **/** **[D]** don’t know **[D7]** what to **/ [G]** do **/** **[G] / [G] / [G]**

O-**[G]**kay replied the snowmobile, I’ll **[Am]** do my best for **[A7]** you

He **[D]** gunned his motor, spun his tracks, and **[Gdim]** Santa lifted **[D7]** too

With **[G]** all their might, they lifted off, in-**[Am]**to the midnight **[A7]** blue

And **[D]** Santa made his trip in **[D]↓** time

Thanks **[D7]** to our brave Ski-**[G]**doo!

**FINAL CHORUS:**

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, you really **[A7]** flew **[A7]**

When you **[D]** want to put your mind to it, there’s **[Gdim]** nothing you can’t **[D7]** do

Little Ski-**[G]**doo, we love you **[A7]** too **[A7]**

And the **[D]** reindeer were delighted, as they **/** **[D]** flew past **/** **[D7]** in re-**/[G]↓**view

**[D]↓** Little Ski-**/[G]↓**doo

**[D]↓** Little Ski-**/[G]↓**doo **[D]↓** **/ [G]↓**

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