

THE CHRISTMAS MOUSE

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

Downstairs by the Christmas tree
There's a gingerbread house
Look who's found his way inside
It's a Christmas mouse

It's a Christmas mouse
In a Christmas house
Chewing on a candy cane
It's a Christmas mouse
In a Christmas house
Nibbling a window pane

Well, if you listen like an elf
You will hear him singing to himself

"I'm a little mouse who likes to eat
Lots of things that are very sweet
I like gumdrops – candy canes too
And even licorice will do."

It's a Christmas mouse
In a Christmas house
Chewing on a candy cane
It's a Christmas mouse
In a Christmas house
Nibbling a window pane

Well, that mouse he ate and ate
For he was having such fun
Suddenly he found out
He'd eaten every crumb

Well, if you listen like an elf
You will hear him crying to himself

"I'm a little mouse and I feel bad
Oh, my tummy feels so sad
Guess I should have tried to stop
Before I ate that last gumdrop!"

**It's a Christmas mouse
In a Christmas house
Chewing on a candy cane
It's a Christmas mouse
In a Christmas house
Nibbling a window pane**

**Now there's not much house
Just a fat little mouse
With a tummy full of pain**