

Kelsey the Christmas Cat

(Words and Music by Mark Wesling)

In the North Pole
On the street where Santa lived
There was a stray cat named Kelsey
Who could play the violin

And after each day of work
When Santa and Mrs. Claus went to bed
They would hear the beautiful music
That was going through their heads

Kelsey would play Jingle Bells
And Silent Night and What Child is This?
And O Holy Night, The Drummer Boy
They were in a musical bliss

And when Santa would go outside
To see where this music came from
Kelsey would stop and hide
'Cause she was a modest one

Then on Christmas Eve
When Santa was packed and ready to go
Kelsey climbed on the back of the sled
With her violin and bow

As the sled went up in the sky
And Kelsey looked down below
She realized she was scared
And let out a frightful "Meow"

And Santa said, "Who's on board?"
And was shocked at what he saw
On the back of the sled was a shivering cat
With her violin and bow

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Santa said "Thank Heavens!"
In that warm voice he had spoken
"Would you play some songs tonight
Because my radio is broken?"

So Kelsey said, "My name is Kelsey
It would be an honor Mr. Claus
But could I please borrow a seat belt
Because I'm holding on with all four paws"

Then Kelsey began to play
The most wonderful selections
And each time Santa climbed down a chimney
She would continue to play with such affection

And for that Christmas Eve
While the children were dreaming
Music filled the air
And on their faces smiles were beaming

So after a long night of work
Santa said, "Thank you, Kelsey
Your playing was wonderful
And don't worry, everyone feels queasy"

"But please come inside
And meet Mrs. Claus
You can have coffee by the fireplace
And warm up those paws"

So if next Christmas Eve
You dream of music you'll know
That Kelsey was riding with Santa again
With her violin and bow