

Jolly Joe and Jacob Crow

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I'll tell you a story - it happened long ago
When Santa was a young lad they called him Jolly Joe

He came upon a talking bird while walking in the woods
Who said, "My name is Jacob Crow please help me if you would
A hunter he has shot me, I suppose for blackbird pie
I think my wing is broken and now I cannot fly
My job is to deliver gifts to kids that are in need
On the night before our Lord was born - they call it Christmas Eve."

Joe just stood there speechless, he couldn't say a word
He had never dreamed that he would be talking to a bird
But he picked up poor Jacob - a bandage for his wing
Gave him clothes to keep him warm - his wing inside a sling

Jacob starting crying, "My job I cannot do!"
Joe said, "Don't you worry I will do your job for you.
How do I get started? Tell me what to do."

Jacob crow said, "You must hurry - you must leave real soon.
Take this bag of presents to the village down the way
They must be delivered before the break of day
You must not be seen so wear a coat and hat."

So off went Jolly Joe with a bag of presents on his back
He was home before the sunrise - on arriving Jacob said,
"From this day on you will not be Jolly Joe but Santa Claus instead!"

That's the end of my story - the rest is history
How Jacob Crow gave his job to Joe that year on Christmas Eve
How Jolly Joe became Santa Claus that year on Christmas Eve!