
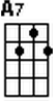


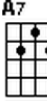

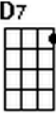
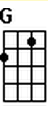
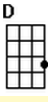
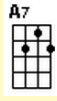

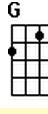

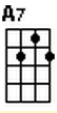







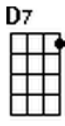


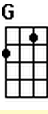
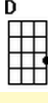
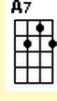

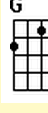

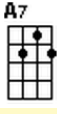

Mössens julafton

 När nätterna blir långa och kölden sätter in
tar  Mamma Mus och samlar hela  barnaskaran sin
 Hon visar sen på fällan, "ni aktar er för den"
 Så får vi allesammans fira  jul igen 








 Hejsan, hoppsan och  fallerallera!
 När julen kommer ska varenda  unge vara gla'!
 Hejsan, hoppsan och  fallerallera!
 När julen kommer ska varenda  unge vara gla'!









 

 Var unge får till julklapp en liten, liten nöt,
den  gnider dom med kolapapper så att  den blir söt.
 Från skafferiet tar dom en fläskbit eller två,
 och den får allesammans lov att  lukta på. 

 Hejsan, hoppsan och  fallerallera!
 När julen kommer ska varenda  unge vara gla'!
 Hejsan, hoppsan och  fallerallera!
 När julen kommer ska varenda  unge vara gla'!

 Till slut så kommer kvällen som alla väntar på,
 och  Pappa Mus han letar fram en  känga utan tå.
 Den har dom sen till julgran och pryder den så fint
 med spindelväv i gult och blått och  gredelint. 

 Hejsan, hoppsan och  fallerallera!
 När julen kommer ska varenda  unge vara gla´!
 Hejsan, hoppsan och  fallerallera!
 När julen kommer ska varenda  unge vara gla´!

