

That's What I Want Santie To Bring - song lyrics

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THAT'S WHAT I WANT SANTIE TO BRING.

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Words and Music by Alb H. Fitz.

I've got a secret that mamma told me,
Listen, I'll tell it to you.
How to get plenty on next Christmas day,
Just tell "Santie Clans" what to do,
Write him a letter and put it all in,
Just mail it to him then by seven,
Say, dear Mister "Santie," oh, how I love you,
And send it to him care of heaven.

Chorus.

A little 'bow-wow,' and a 'moolie cow,'
A 'bossy,' a 'chu-chu' and car,
A red balloon that plays a tune,
A 'dolly' that says 'mamma,'
A sled painted blue, And a 'nigger' doll, too,
Some candy, a 'pussy,' and ring.
Now, send them all, do, And then I will love you,
That's what I want 'Santie' to bring.

I said, Dear "Santie," oh, please, don't forget
That I have been a good girl,
Told him I'd like a new doily this year,
And a ring with a dear little pearl;
My little brother he wants a new drum,
And I want a pug dog for Paul;
Oh, dear me, there are so many nice things,
I can hardly remember them all.- Chorus.

I hung up my stocking there all by itself,
Close to the chimney and door,
Left a note saying if I here wasn't room,
To put all the rest on the floor;
I got into bed, thought I'd fool him now sure,
And dear Mister "Santie" I'd see.
But I went fast to sleep, and then when I woke up.
Found 'Santie' had come and fooled me. -Chorus.