

Hang Up The Baby's Stocking - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

HANG UP THE BABY'S STOCKING

Hang tip the baby's stocking;
Be sure you don't forget
The dear little dimpled darling!
She ne'er saw Christmas yet;
But I've told her all about it
And she opened her big blue eyes,
And I'm sure she understood it,
She looked so funny And wise.

Dear! what a tiny stocking?
It doesn't take much to hold
Such little pink toes as baby's
Away from the frost and cold;
But then for the baby's Christmas
It will never do at all;
Why, Santa wouldn't be looking
For anything half so small.

I know what will do for the baby,
I've thought of the very best plan-
I'll borrow a stocking of grandma,
The longest that ever I can;
And you'll hang it by mine, dear mother,
Right here in the corner, so'
And write a letter to Santa,
And fasten it on to the toe.

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Write: " This is the baby's stocking
That hangs in the corner here,
You never have seen her, Santa,
For she only came this year;
But she's just the blissest baby-
And now before you go,
Just cram the stocking with goodies.
From the top clean down to the toe."