

Hank Snow, Put My Little Shoes Away

Mother dear come bathe my forehead for I'm growing very weak
Mother let one drop of water fall upon my burning cheek
Tell my loving little playmates that I never more shall play
Give them all my toys but mother put my little shoes away

(Do will do this mother won't you put my little shoes away)
Give them all my toys but mother put my little shoes away
[vibes]

Santa Claus he brought them to me with a lot of other things
And I think he brought an angel with a pair of golden wings
Mother soon I'll be an angel by perhaps another day
So you my dearest mother put my little shoes away
(Do will do this mother...