

# Squirrel Nut Zippers, Gift Of The Magi

Jim: My heart is sad, my soul is weary  
Though Christmas day is fast appear  
I have no silver I have no gold  
To buy my wife a gift this year  
To see her sad on Christmas morning  
Is a thing I cannot bear  
I'll pawn the watch my father gave me  
To buy a comb for her hair

Katharine:

Oh Mother, Mother what shall I do?  
Though Christmas day is fast appear  
I have no silver I have no gold  
To buy my love a gift this year  
For I am poor and I'm a beggar  
Not a cent have I, no dime I claim  
I'll trade the golden hair that is our pleasure  
Buy for your watch a golden chain

Jim:

Darling, darling today is Christmas  
What has become of your golden hair  
For I've traded our only treasure  
These silver combs for you to wear

Katharine:

Darling, darling we've lost our treasure  
My gift to you is a golden chain  
Though we've pawned away our only pleasures  
These gifts we give are not in vain

All:

The wise men came on Christmas morning  
Their gifts of love they came to bear  
From that day on always remembered  
Our own true love forever share