

Hank Snow

"Put My Little Shoes Away"

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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.

(You will do this mother won't you)
(Put my little shoes away)
Give them all my toys but mother
Put my little shoes away.

--- Instrumental ---

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 won't you)
(Put my little shoes away)
Give them all my toys but mother
Put my little shoes away...

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