

## Everly Brothers, The "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  
I'm going away to leave you, Mother darling  
And remember what I say  
Do this, won't you please, dear Mother  
Put my little shoes away

Santa Claus, he brought 'em to me  
With a lot of other things  
I believe he brought an angel  
With a pair of golden wings

Tell my lovin' little playmates  
That I nevermore will play  
Give them all my toys, but Mother  
Put my little shoes away  
I'm going away to leave you, Mother darling  
And remember what I say  
Do this, won't you please, dear Mother  
Put my little shoes away

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