

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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