Squirrel Nut Zippers, Hanging Up My Stockings

Want to show old Santa Claus that I be-lieve Silent Night and the stars are bright The fields are white with snow Christmas trees are wating Lights are turned down low Tinsel shells and tinsle bells Reflect the firelight's hue Seem to whisper softly There's just one thing to do, I'm... Hanging up my stockings Tonight is Christmas Eve Want to show old Santa Claus that I believe Want to see his reindeer danicing Through the snow Hope their bells will wake me up So I will know Now lay me down to sleep upon this joyful night Angels will watch over me until the morning light Now lay me down to sleep upon this joyful night Now I have seen his reindeer prancing Through the snow Heard their bells their tinsel shells So now I know Santa Claus has been here That's one thing I believe So I'm putting up my stocking 'til next

Christmas Eve