

Put My Little Shoes Away

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 42

Mitchell & Pratt, 1873

1. Come and bathe my fore-head moth - er, For I'm grow - ing ver - y weak,
Go and tell my lit - tle play - mates, That I nev - er more will play, -

9 Let one drop of wa - ter moth - er, Fall up - on my burn - ing cheek. -
Give them all my toys, but moth - er, Put my lit - tle shoes a - way. -

17 Cho: You will do this, won't you moth - er? Please re - mem - ber what - I say, -

25 Give them all my toys, but moth - er, Put my lit - tle shoes a - way. -

G C G
 3. Santa Claus, he brought them to me,
 D
 With a lot of other things,
 G C G
 And I think he brought an angel,
 D G
 With a pair of golden wings.
 G C G
 I will be an angel, Mother,
 D
 By perhaps another day,
 G C G
 You will do this for me, Mother,
 D G
 Put my little shoes away.

4. Soon the baby will be larger,
 Then they'll fit his little feet,
 Won't he look so nice and cunning,
 When he walks upon the street?
 I'm going to leave you, Mother,
 So remember what I say,
 You will do this for me, Mother,
 Put my little shoes away.

5. Now I'm growing tired, dear Mother,
 Soon I'll say to you "Good Day,"
 Always remember what I told you,
 Put my little shoes away.
 I'm about to leave you, Mother,
 So remember what I say,
 You will do this for me, Mother,
 Put my little shoes away.