

My Favorite Things

Perry Como

Raindrops on roses,
And whiskers on kittens,
Bright copper kettles,
And warm woollen mittens,
Brown paper packages,
Tied up with strings,
These are a few of my favorite things . . .

Cream colored ponies,
An' crisp apple strudels,
Doorbells an' sleigh bells,
An' schnitzel with noodles,
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,
These are a few of my favorite things . . .

Girls in white dresses,
With blue satin sashes,
Snow flakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
Silver white winters,
That melt into springs,
These are a few of my favorite things . . .

When the dog bites,
When the bee stings,
When I'm feelin' sad,
I simply remember my favorite things,
And then I don't feel so bad . . .

Roses... hmmm kittens...
Kettles... mittens...
La dee da, la dee da,
La dee da, da,
These are a few of my favorite things . . .

When the dog bites,
When the bee stings,
When I'm feelin' sad,
I simply remember my favorite things,
And little by little my heavy heart sings . . .

And then I don't feel so bad . . .