

Hanging Up My Stockings

Squirrel Nut Zippers

Want to show old Santa Claus that I believe
Silent Night and the stars are bright
The fields are white with snow
Christmas trees are waiting

Lights are turned down low
Tinsel shells and tinsel 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 dancing
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