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