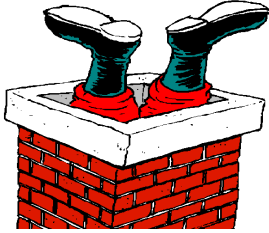


I Want a Hippopotamus For Christmas

By John Rox, ©1950



"I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
I don't want a doll, no dinkey tinker toys
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy!



I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
He won't have to use a dirty chimney flue
Just bring him through the front door
That's the easy thing to do!



I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs:
Oh, what joy and what surprise,
When I open up my eyes
To see a hippo hero standing there!



I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
I only likes hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me, too!



Mom says a hippo would eat me up, but then
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian!

I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh, what joy and what surprise,
When I open up my eyes
To see a hippo hero standing there!



There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him
his massage."

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do!
No crocodiles, no rhinoceros
I only likes hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me, too!



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