

Nor does he any bad words say ;
Obeys all mamma's laws,
He is the best boy in the town
And waits for Santa Claus.

He rocks the cradle for his ma,
And soothes the babe to sleep,
Shovels the pathway clear of snow
Although the snow is deep ;

Nor will he use his sled to coast—
But mamma's wants he draws—
He is the best boy in the town
And waits for Santa Claus

He only wants a railway train,
A rocking horse and ball,
A circus and a regiment,
Also a Chinese wall ;