

I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS

*Lyrics and Music by John Rox
Recorded by Gayla Peevey, 1953*

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.
Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do.

[D7] I don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy.
I **[A]** want a hippopotamus to play with and en**[D]**joy

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do **[D]** you?
He **[D7]** won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just **[A]** bring him through the front door, that's the easy thing to **[D]** do

I can **[G7]** see me now on **[C]** Christmas morning,
[G7] creeping down the **[C]** stairs.
Oh what **[D7]** joy and what surprise, when I **[G]** open up my eyes
to see a **[A]** hippo hero **[D]** standing **[D7]** there.

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.
Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do. **[D7]**
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses. **[A7]** I only like hippopota- **[D7]** muses
And **[A7]** hippo pota **[D7]** muses like me **[G]** too.

[G] [G] [D] *(Short Music Interlude)*
[D7] Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then.
[A7] Teacher says a hippo is a vegeteri**[D7]**an.

[G] [G] [D] *(Short Music Interlude)*
[D7] There's-lots of-room for-him,
In-our two-car garage.
[A7] I'd feed him there and wash him there and **[D7]** give him his massage.

I can **[G7]** see me now on **[C]** Christmas morning,
[G7] creeping down the **[C]** stairs.
Oh what **[D7]** joy and what surprise, when I **[G]** open up my eyes
to see a **[A]** hippo hero **[D]** standing **[D7]** there

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.
Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do.
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroseses.
[A7] I only like hippopota- **[D7]** musses.
And **[A7]** hippopota- **[D7]** muses like me **[G]** too.

[G] [G]