**BSH 2**

**WHEN WE WERE YOUNG**

I’ve asked Santa Claus for a dolly

A dolly with flaxen hair

I’ve asked Santa Claus for a pram and a cot

And something for dolly to wear

It’s a good time at Christmas

For Christmas dreams always come true

And stockings are filled with the nicest of things

So I’ve ordered the lot wouldn’t you

But mummy she says there are children who cry

When Christmas comes round and old Santa rides by

Without leaving a present

I expect he forgot he was busy remembering

My dolly and cot

So I’ll cut down my list just to lighten his load

And hope he’ll remember the boy up the road