

# I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

Words and Music by John Rox, Arranged by J. Daniel Smith

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.  
Only a hippopotamus will do.  
Don't want a doll; no dinky tinker toy.  
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 our 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.

O 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 like hippopotamuses;  
and hippopotamuses like me, too.  
Mom says the hippo would eat me up,  
but then teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian.

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 can see me now on Christmas morning creeping down the stairs.

O what joy and what surprise when I open my eyes  
to see a hippo hero standing there.  
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.  
Only a hippopotamus will do.

No crocodiles or rhinoceroses.  
I only like hippopotamuses.  
And hippopotamuses like me, too.  
They like me, too!