

The Elves And The Shoemaker

Patrick Nicholls

Verse 1

In his room by the candlelight,
A shoemaker sewed in the dead of night.
He pulled on the thread 'til his fingers ached,
Leaving just one shoe and not one more.

Looking down he was filled with dread!
Without any shoes there would be no bread.
And so his heart was filled with lead,
With a heavy tread he went to bed.

Chorus

Part 1
Two elves, watch how they're working,
Two elves, all through the night.
Each little hand, tapping away,
Making each shoe shine so bright!

Part 2
Two elves working,
Two elves, all through the night.
Tap, tap, tap, tap,
Make each shoe shine so bright!

Verse 2

Down he came at the break of day,
A new pair of shoes on the table lay.
The finest shoes anyone could say.

Chorus

Part 1
Two elves, watch how they're working,
Two elves, all through the night.
Each little hand, tapping away,
Making each shoe shine so bright!

Part 2
Two elves working,
Two elves, all through the night.
Tap, tap, tap, tap,
Make each shoe shine so bright!



Verse 3

Ev'ry night when the Moon was full,
The shoemaker left leather by his tools,
And each morning shoes sparkling bright like jewels.
The shoemaker made the finest of clothes,
And they led the finest of lives.

