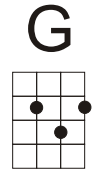


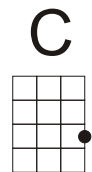
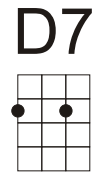
# Dominick The Donkey

Chorus:

[G] Hey! Chingedy ching,  
hee-haw, hee-haw  
It's Dominick the [D7] donkey.  
Chingedy ching,  
hee-haw, hee-haw  
The Italian Christmas [G] donkey.  
la la la la la la la la [D7] la  
la la la la la la la ee oh [G] da



Santa's got a little friend,  
His name is Domi[D7]nick.  
The cutest little donkey,  
You never see him [G] kick.  
When Santa visits his paions,  
With Dominick he'll [C] be.  
Because the reindeer [G] cannot,  
Climb the [D7] hills of [G] Italy.



Chorus

Jingle bells around his feet,  
And presents on the [D7] sled.  
Hey! Look at the mayor's derby,  
On top of Dominick's [G] head.  
A pair of shoes for Louie,  
And a dress for Jose[C]phine.  
The labels on the [G] inside says,  
They're [D7] made in Brook-a-[G]lyn.

Chorus

Children sing, and clap their hands,  
And Dominick starts to [D7] dance.  
They talk Italian to him,  
And he even under[G]stands.

Cumpadre sing, Cumpadre su,  
And dance la taran[C]tel.  
When Santa Vegola [G] comes to town,  
And [D7] brings suo ciuccia[G]riello.

Chorus x 2