

The Dreidel Song - Samuel S. Grossman and Samuel Goldfarb

G

I Have a Little Dreidel

D7

I made it out of clay.

And when it's dry and ready,

G

Oh dreidel I shall play.

G

Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,

D7

I made it out of clay;

And when its dry and ready,

G

Then dreidel I shall play.

G

It has a lovely body,

D7

With legs so short and thin.

And when it gets all tired,

G

It drops and then I win.