



Print a Song

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DOMINICK THE DONKEY

Hey! Chingedy ching, (hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the donkey.
Chingedy ching, (hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas donkey.
(la la la-la la-la la la la la)
(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)

Santa's got a little friend,
his name is Dominick.
The cutest little donkey,
you never see him kick.
When Santa visits his paisans,
with Dominick he'll be.
Because the reindeer cannot
climb the hills of Italy.

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(la la la-la la-la la la la la)
(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)

Jingle bells around his feet,
and presents on the sled.
Hey! Look at the mayor's derby,
on top of Dominick's head.
A pair of shoes for Louie,
and a dress for Josephine.
The labels on the inside says,
they're made in Bruccalin'. (Brooklyn)

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The Italian Christmas donkey.
(la la la-la la-la la la la la)
(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)

Children sing, and clap their hands,
And Dominick starts to dance.
They talk Italian to him,
And he even understands.
Cummare's and cumpare's
Do the dance 'a tarantell',
When Santa Nicola comes to town,
And brings 'o ciucciarell.'

Hey! Chingedy ching, (hee-haw, hee-haw)

It's Dominick the donkey.
Chingedy ching, (hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas donkey.
(la la la-la la-la la la la la)
(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)
Hey! Dominick! Buonn Natale!

(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)