I HAVE A LITTLE DREIDEL
$G_7$
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of clay,
C
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play. $G_7$
CHORUS: O, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay.
C
O, dreidel, dreidel, now dreidel I shall play.
C G7
It has a lovely body with legs so short and thin,
And when it gets all tired, it drops and then I win. CHORUS  G7
My dreidel's always playful, it loves to dance and spin.
C A happy game of dreidel, come play, now let's begin. CHORUS C
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of wood,
C
And when it's smooth and ready, it will be really good. CHORUS  G7
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of sand,
C
But when I try to spin it, it slips right through my hand. CHORUS  G7
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of mud,
C
But when I try to spin it, it falls down with a thud. <b>CHORUS</b> G7
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of bread.  C
I never tried to spin it, I ate it up instead. CHORUS  I have a little dreidel, I made it out of ice,
It melted when I spun it, which wasn't very nice. CHORUS
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of cloth,  Before I tried to spin it, it got eaten by a moth. CHORUS