

My Dreidel

I have a little dreidel, I made it out of clay;
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
O dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay;
O dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, now dreidel I shall play.

I have a little dreidel, I made it out of clay;
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
O dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of ants;
And when I tried to spin it, they crawled right up my
pants.

