

# The Puppet Song

Frankie Avalon

In a little town, many years ago  
Lived a puppet maker who would give a puppet show  
And his lifetime wish, for which he used to pray  
Was to hear his puppets sing and play  
In his world of dreams, he began to feel  
That his little puppets, to him were very real  
Every night, he dreamed that soon would come the day  
He'd hear his little puppets, sing and play  
My name Pancho  
My name Pedro  
My name Cisco  
My name Jingo  
Won't you listen to us as we play?  
With his faith and love  
He believed somewhere, someone up above  
Would grant his little prayer  
The miracle occurred before his ending day  
The old man heard his puppets sing and play

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