

The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open

Whitney Houston

Ooh, well, ooh, LordChestnuts roasting on an open fire, well
Jack Frost nipping on your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like EskimosEverybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe, well
Help to make the season bright
Tiny little tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonightYou know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
Everybody's mother's child is going to spy
To see if reindeers really know how to flyAnd so I'm offering this simple phrase
From kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas, Happy Chanukah, Happy Kwanzaa
Merry Christmas to to all of youMerry Christmas to everyone

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