

Songs We Love

The Burns Sisters

Let's go get a Christmas tree we'll put it up tonight.
Put some popcorn on a string we'll hang those pretty lights,
don't worry about the money we'll do what we can do.
Jesus was a poor man too.

And we'll sing the songs that we love.
When we sing the angels look down from up above.
Oh holy night, stars so bright. Singing the songs we love.

The kids are hanging stockings that my mama made back when. Times were hard and daddy carved our presents
for us then.

Mom would paint the faces on our treasures made of wood.
Early Christmas morning there they stood.

And we'll sing the songs that we love.
When we sing the angels look down from up above.
Oh holy night, stars so bright. Singing the songs we love.

Wind is blowing cold and there is another winter storm.
Christmas dinner is cooking and the house is nice and warm.
Let's gather around the kitchen catching up on days gone by.
Bow our heads and raise our voices high.

And we'll sing the songs that we love.
When we sing the angels look down from up above.
Oh holy night, stars so bright. Singing the songs we love.
We'll be singing the songs we love.

Lyrics submitted by Sowa M.

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