

Christmas Memories

John McDermott

The christmas season here at last
I wish you peace and joy
I'll sing this song of times long gone
And pray you will enjoy
For the fondest memories I recall
Were on a christmas morn'
When my dear father sang his songs
And christ the king was born The songs he sang so loudly rang
Throughout our happy house
But when mother took her turn,
He sat as quietly as a mouse
The fondest memories I recall
Were on a christmas morn'
How mother sang the sweetest songs
And christ the king was born. I am my father's son you know
And I sing on christmas day
I sing a song to days long gone
And those who've passed away
I have four children proud and strong
And they have children too
And on christmas morn they sing along
Just like we use to do
The fondest memories we shall have
Take place on christmas morn'
My children's children sing their songs
And christ the king is born.

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