

# The Christmas Song (chestnuts Roasting On An Open

[Whitney Houston](#)

Ooh, well, ooh, Lord  
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, well  
Jack Frost nipping on your nose  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos  
Everybody 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 tonight  
You 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 fly  
And 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 you  
Merry Christmas to everyone

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