

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 all of you
 Merry Christmas to everyone

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