

# December Time

Robert Goulet

When the air is filled with twinkling bells  
And the trees are white with crusty shells  
When the frost is on the windowpane  
It's December time again When the snowflakes cover up the sky  
And little faces breathe a happy sigh  
Old man winter's here to entertain  
It's December time again The mistletoe that's growing  
Will soon be picked for showing  
That lovers like this season of the year  
Those sleigh rides so exciting  
The fancy colored lighting  
Are certain signs the yule tide's growing near When the woodman fells the evergreen  
And little carollers appear upon the scene  
And the heaven's echo their refrain  
It's December time again

Songwriters

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