

Christmas At Home

Rita MacNeil

Memories of walking home
From the Christmas party in the falling snow
Exchanging gifts, exchanging smiles
Hanging pine cones in the hall Merry Christmas meant lots of whispering
Special feelings to bridge the difference
All the years we came together
For Christmas at home Memories of old Jack Frost
Frozen pictures upon the glass
Changing right before your eyes
With a warm breath from the happy child Merry Christmas meant lots of whispering
Special feelings to bridge the difference
All the years we came together
For Christmas at home And the radio played in the distance
O night, O holy night Memories of walking home
From the Christmas party in the falling snow
Exchanging gifts, exchanging smiles
Hanging pine cones in the hall Merry Christmas meant lots of whispering
Special feelings to bridge the difference
All the years we came together
For Christmas at home And the radio played in the distance
O night, O holy night
And the radio played in the distance
O night, O holy night

Songwriters

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BIG POND PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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