Old Time Christmas

Randy Travis

The ol log is burnin'
Yellow and red
Small eyes are fightin'
That ol' sleepy head
Stockin's are filled
While stories of goodwill are told
At the edge of the bed.
It's an old time Christmas
Family and friends 'round the tree
It's an old time Christmas
Like the ones in my memory.
Now the gifts are all open
The kids in the yard
Granddad nods off in a chair
And the smells from the kitchen
Are to fine to mention
And there's peace
On Earth everywhere.
It's an old time Christmas
Family and friends 'round the tree
It's an old time Christmas
Like the ones in my memory.
Church bells ringin'
Choirs singin' everywhere
There's love in the air
It's an old time Christmas
Family and friends 'roubd the tree
It's an old time Christmas
Like the ones in my memory.
It's an old time Christmas
Like the ones in my memory...

Songwriters
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