

# The Christmas Song

**Benita Hill**

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos  
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright  
Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight  
They know that Santa's on his way  
Loading lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh  
And every mother's child is gonna spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly  
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
Although it's been said  
Many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas to you  
And every mother's child is gonna spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly  
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
Although it's been said  
Many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas to you

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