

Christmas Song

Faith Evans

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide songs 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 aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.
They know that Santa's on his way,
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.
And every mother's child will want to spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
For kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
Merry Christmas to you.
They know that Santa's on his way

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written by PRIESTMAN, HENRY/BALSAMO, STEVE

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