Christmas Magic

feeney/winthrop

Once upon a Christmas Eve,
A cold December night.
Church's steeple gazing down,
Not a cloud in sight.
Huddled voices care worn faces,
Following the light.
Once upon a Christmas Eve.

So Come, Little Children, draw near to the fire.
Draw near to the Magic of Christmas.
Come, Little Children, open your arms,
Embrace the magic of Christmas.

Once upon a Christmas Eve,
Faces out of time.
Angel on the Christmas Tree,
Carolers in rhyme.
A single star, a glowing ember,
Sending forth the sign.
Once upon a Christmas Eve.

So Come, Little Children, draw near to the fire.
Draw near to the Magic of Christmas.
Come, Little Children, open your arms,
Embrace the magic of Christmas.

Once upon a Christmas Eve,
Shadows from the past.
Snow-lit paths on wintry nights,
Faded all too fast.
Christmas Music, Christmas Magic,
The memories will last.
Once upon a Christmas Eve.

So Come, Little Children, draw near to the fire.
Draw near to the Magic of Christmas.
Come, Little Children, open your arms,
Embrace the magic of Christmas.

So Come, Little Children, draw near to the fire.

Draw near to the Magic of Christmas.
Come, Little Children, open your arms,
Embrace the magic of Christmas.

Lyrics Submitted by Bryce Cordry

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