

Christmas in Kentucky

Steven Curtis Chapman

Standing at the window
Watching for the headlights
Coming up the driveway
For another Christmas in Kentucky Praying that the weatherman
Can find a little snow somewhere
And send it down our way
For another Christmas in Kentucky And it was everything to me
Hand in hand with my family
In the glow of the Christmas tree
Singing "Joy to the World" 'Cause it's Christmas in Kentucky
It's Christmas in L.A.
In the desperate streets of India
And the African plains Listen and you'll hear the angels heralding the news
Glory to God in the highest
And on this Earth, God is with us
Wherever we are, everywhere it's Christmas Driving down the back roads
I'm rolling through the memories
Going back to my hometown
For another Christmas in Kentucky So many things have changed
So much has come and gone away
But through it all, the love remains
That brings us back
For this Christmas in Kentucky And just like the guiding star
Brought the wise men from afar
Anywhere in the world we are
God's love will lead us home And it's Christmas in Kentucky
In Franklin, Tennessee
In the snowy North and the sunny South
The Midwest and the Middle East
Oh, listen and you'll hear the angels heralding the news
Glory to God in the highest
And on this Earth, God is with us
Wherever we are, everywhere
It's Christmas It's Christmas
So let Heaven and nature sing
Let all creation sing
It's Christmas
It's Christmas
Joy, joy to the world 'Cause it's Christmas everywhere

Every village and every town
And anywhere a heart God came to give His gift to
Can be found Oh, listen and you'll hear the angels heralding the news
Glory to God in the highest
And on this Earth, God is with us
Wherever we are, everywhere it's Christmas
Everywhere, it's Christmas
It's Christmas
Everywhere, it's Christmas

Songwriters

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