The Christmas Song

Nina

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like EskimosEverybody 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 tonightThey know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys
And goodies in 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 youThey know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys
And goodies in 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, Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas to you

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