

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

**Chest-nuts roast-ing on an op-en fire,
Jack Frost nip-ping at your nose,
Yule-tide car-ols be-ing sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Es-ki-mos;**

**Ev-'ry-bod-y knows a tur-key and some mis-tle-toe
Help to make the sea-son bright.**

**Ti-ny tots with their eyes all a-glow
Will find it hard to sleep to-night.**

**They know that San-ta's on his way;
He's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh.
And ev-'ry moth-er's child is gon-na spy
To see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly.**

**And so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase
To kids from one to nine-ty two:
Al-though it's been said man-y times, man-y ways,
"Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."**