

Best Christmas Morn

Phil Keaggy

Was it the day I got my first sled or that first electric guitar

Christmas Eve-didn't wanna go to bed

So close, and yet so far

But when I think of the best Christmas morn-mmmmmmm

When I think of the best Christmas morn

Twas the day that Jesus Christ was born

I loved the times the family gathered round

Brothers and sisters, good cheer to be found

Mother with her smile and daddy so proud

Crosby on the hi-fi, we're a merry crowd

But when I think of the best Christmas morn-mmmmmmm

When I think of the best Christmas morn

Twas the day that Jesus Christ was born

I watch the old movies with a lump in my throat

Of the years gone by and many gone home

Singing carols of yuletide joy

Wasn't it grand for every girl and boy

Yet when I think of the best Christmas morn-mmmmmmm

When I think of the best Christmas morn

Twas the day that Jesus Christ was born

Times are strange-and the world has changed

But children have eyes that see

Should they ban the carols in the public square

And freedom seems lost in the land of the free

Yet I won't be blue, I won't be forlorn-mmmmmmm

'Cause I remember the best Christmas morn

It's the day our Savior was born

Yes when I think of the best Christmas morn---mmmmmm

When I think of the best Christmas morn

Twas the day that Jesus Christ was born