

O Fir Tree Dark

Bing Crosby

O fir tree dark, O fir tree dear
I wander through the silent night
And feel thy fragrance in the air
And see thy branches robed in white

O fir tree dark, O fir tree dear
How blessed is our Christmas tide
So strong the charm that holds me here
In truth, I scarce can leave thy side

The twinkling lights that deck thy boughs
Enchant me with their shining spell
And in a language all their own
The lovely Christmas story tells

O fir tree dark, O fir tree dear
I feel the wings of angels near