The Christmas Song

Blessid Union Of Souls

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire Jack Frost nipping at your nose Yuletide carols being sung by a choir And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows some turkey and some mistletoe Help to make the season bright Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow Will find it hard to sleep tonight

We see that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeers really know how to fly

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 you