

The Christmas Tree

Bobby Vinton

There once was a tree, a beautiful tree
That grew in Fairy Land
In winter time, the wind would blow
Over the land of ice and snow
Bringing the sound of the laughter of children
Bringing the sounds of joy
Telling the tree of the wonder of Christmas
For every girl and boy

Oh, how he wished they could come and see
Just what a beautiful tree was he
Oh, how he wished that he were a Christmas tree

One starry night, his branches so bright
Were glistening in the snow
And as he stood so silently
Wishing he were a Christmas tree
Softly, there came from the forest around him
Magic and jingling bells
Nearer and nearer, they seemed to surround him
Weaving their magic spells

Oh, how he quivered with fright because
There, right beside him, was Santa Claus
Asking him if he'd be his Christmas tree

Now, in his fancy dress, he's the best
Of all the Christmas trees
Playing with gifts and bon-bons too
Gay fairy lights of every hue
He stands and waits for the children to see him
Dressed in his party bells
Oh, what a thrill when they see all the tinsel
Round Mr. Robin's nest

And as he raises his arms so green
Santa agrees with the Fairy Queen
He is a very beautiful Christmas tree
He is a very beautiful Christmas tree