

## It's Not What You Give

**Buck Owens**

My little boy wrapped the toy in some paper  
And he places it underneath our Christmas tree  
It was his very favorite toy, he got last Christmas  
And to think he give it up and just for me.

Then little sister came runnin' with her dolly  
And very shyly she climbed upon my knee  
She said daddy here's your Christmas present  
To you with love especially from me.

It's not what you give that really matters  
Or how much money you may pay  
It's that feeling of giving to others  
That's what makes Christmas such a pretty day.

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