The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire)

Celtic Thunder

All through the year we've waited Waited through spring and fall To hear silver bells ringing See wintertime bringing The happiest season of all

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

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

And 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

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

And 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