

What a Night!

Harry Connick, Jr.

Summer was meant for a hay ride
Fall was meant for stroll
Spring was made for an Easter parade
But winter, winter, winter

What a Night!
What a Night!
Splendid and serene
Journeying where

There's a chill in the air
Through this wint'ry scene
In the chill, what a thrill
Children's eyes are bright
Searching the sky
For a sleigh flying by
That just might come tonight

Jingle, jingle!
Watch out for Kris Kringle
Feel your noses tingle
Hands and feet are warn
Better hurry
Grandma starts to worry
She thinks ev'ry flurry
Turns into a storm

What a Night!
What a Night!
Now we're on our way
I'll bring the cocoa
And you'll bring the ho! ho! ho!
Up and away!

What a Night!
What a Night!
What a Night!
For a flight, on a sleigh

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