

# Christmas Where You Are - Military Tribute

Jim Brickman

Tis the 25th day of December  
In a season best to remember  
The blessings and bows  
And mistletoes  
Are not without tolls  
Guardian souls  
A soldier has a soldier's duty  
That takes no holiday  
So because you're far from home this winter  
There's one thing I'd like to say

Thank you for the gift of freedom  
That lights these holy stars  
Thank you for each and every Christmas tree  
Across this sacred land of ours  
May angels fly beside you  
May Heaven steal your hearts  
May God remind you in his grace  
Though tonight I cannot touch your face  
It doesn't matter if you're near or far  
It's Christmas where you are

Your chair is empty at the table  
Still, I take your hand  
As we pray for peace in this small world  
On our knees, we stand  
Of this body, of this nation  
You are the heart and spine  
So to each great generation  
Of heroes down the line

Thank you for the gift of freedom  
That lights these holy stars  
Thank you for each and every Christmas tree  
Across this sacred land of ours  
May angels fly beside you  
May Heaven steal your hearts  
May God remind you in his grace  
Though tonight I cannot touch your face  
It doesn't matter if you're near or far  
It's Christmas where you are

Everyday is memorial day  
Every day the 4th of July  
Let all religions celebrate  
The freedom that you provide  
For if we stand together  
We will never fall  
Merry Christmas to the one I love  
Merry Christmas to one and all

Thank you for the gift of freedom  
That lights these holy stars  
Thank you for each and every Christmas tree  
Across this sacred land of ours  
May angels fly beside you  
May Heaven steel your heart

May God remind you in his grace  
Though tonight I cannot touch your face  
When home seems a hundred million miles away  
Just close your eyes and you will see his sleigh  
It's doesn't matter if you're near or far  
It's Christmas where you are