The Christmas Song

John Pizzarelli

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, Help to make the season bright,
Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow,
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 evry mother's child is gonna 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.

And evry mother's child is gonna 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.
Merry Christmas to you.