The Christmas Song

Neil Diamond

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

And everybody knows A turkey and some mistletoe 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 ev'ry 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 Altho' it's been said Many times, many ways; "Merry Christmas to you" And so, I'm offering this simple phrase To kids from one to ninety-two Altho' it's been said Many times, many ways; "Merry Christmas to you"