

Christmas Carol

The Oak Ridge Boys

Like a fixture down on Main Street
She stood there all year long
With a tin cup and a tamborine
Singing Christmas songs
Folks thought she was crazy
But they loved to hear her sing
They'd drop some money in her can
She'd shake that tamborine

And they called her Christmas Carol
There's not a Christmas song she couldn't sing
I remember Christmas Carol
With her snow white hair and her beat up tamborine

She wore that same old ragged coat all the year around
Lived all alone in a little shack just outside of town
She'd stand there singing "Jingle Bells" in the heat of the summer time
Yes, every day was Christmas in Carol Johnson's mind

And they called her Christmas Carol
There's not a Christmas song she couldn't sing
I remember Christmas Carol
With her snow white hair and her beat up tamborine

But I can still remember that twinkle in her eye
'Cause Carol kept a secret from the people passing by
That secret was a mystery they talked about so long
How each Christmas eve those gifts showed up outside the children's home

That was forty years ago, or fifty I believe
But still the toys keep showing up each year on Christmas eve
I wonder if we'll ever know just who took up the cause
Is it still Christmas Carol
Or is it Santa Claus?

And they called her Christmas Carol
There's not a Christmas song she couldn't sing
I remember Christmas Carol
With her snow white hair and her beat up tamborine