

The Christmas Song

Tiny Tim

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up as Eskimos

Everybody knows some 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 brought them lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see that 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

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Jack Frost nipping at your nose
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Folks dressed up as Eskimos

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He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see that reindeer really know how to fly

Ba-dee-bop-bop...

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Although it's been said many times, many times, many times, many times
Many, many, many, many, many ways
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you

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