

Jim Reeves, An Old Christmas Card

(Horton)

(It's a memory of an old Christmas card)

There's an old Christmas card in an old dusty trunk
And it brings back sweet mem'ries dear to me
'Tho it's faded and worn, it's as precious as the morn
When I found it 'neath our first Christmas tree.

Chorus:

I thrill with every word, every line
Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time
Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer
It's the mem'ry of an old Christmas card.

Spoken:

You know, I don't know why
I get to feeling sentimental
About this time, every year.
But every time I see a Christmas card,
I somehow can't help reminiscing.
About the very first Christmas
that you and I spent together.
What a beautiful Christmas card
you gave me that year.
Why, I know you must have looked
through thousands of cards to find
that wonderful poem
that still brings a tear to my eyes.

Chorus:

I thrill with every word, every line
Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time
Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer
It's the mem'ry of an old Christmas card...