Loretta Lynn, It Won't Seem Like Christmas

(Loretta Lynn)

Everybody's busy decorating Christmas trees
And outside icicles hanging from the eaves
And the snowlakes are flyin' just as far as I can see
But it won't seem like Christmas to me
No it won't seem like Christmas you'll be there and I'll be here
So I'll decorate a heartache with my tears
So have a merry merry Christmas wherever you may be
Oh but it won't seem like Christmas to me
[guitar]
No it won't seem like Christmas what Christmas without you
I'll be lonely but my darling I'll be true
So have a merry merry Christmas...
No it won't seem like Christmas to me