

# Michael W. Smith, The Hapiest Christmas

Oh the happiest christmas  
Is a homecoming christmas  
With the snow fluttering down 'til the world seems new

Bright candles burning  
Old friends returning

The wishes of children coming true

And the happiest wishes are just old-fashioned wishes  
May your days be merry, your sorrows be small  
May the ones you love be near you  
That's the happiest christmas of all