

B.B. King, Please Come Home For Christmas

Bells will be ringing the glad, glad news
Oh, what a Christmas to have the blues
My baby's gone, I have no friends
To wish me greetings, once again
Choirs will be singing 'Silent night'
Christmas carols by candlelight
Please come home for Christmas
If not for Christmas, by New Year's night
Friends and relations send salutations
Oh, sure, sure as the stars shine above
This is Christmas, Christmas my dear
The time of year to be with the one you love
Then won't you tell me you'll never more roam?
Christmas and New Year will find you home
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain
'Cause I'll be happy, happy once again
Friends and relations send salutations
Sure as the stars shine above
This is Christmas, yes Christmas my dear
The time of year to be with the one you love
Then won't you tell me you'll never more roam?
Christmas and New Year will find you home
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain
'Cause I'll be happy, happy once again