

Barbara Mandrell, From Our House To Yours

A Christmas tree with lights turned low
Kids out of school, praying for snow
It's the season for counting blessings, as the old year ends
The crowded streets, the friendly smiles
At Christmas, everyone's a child
It's that precious time for family and friends
From our house to yours, we send our love
Straight from the heart, 'cause you mean so much
From our house to yours, may everyone be blessed
May this Christmas be the best, from our house to yours
Old memories and mistletoe
Cards signed with love, hang in a row
That feeling of Christmas fills the air
The manger scene, the star above
Reminds us all, God sends His love
May His spirit follow you throughout the year
From our house to yours, we send our love
Straight from the heart, 'cause you mean so much
From our house to yours, may everyone be blessed
And may this Christmas be the best from our house to yours
And may this Christmas be the best from our house to yours
Merry Christmas