

# Bing Crosby, It

Bing Crosby/Jud Conlon's Rhythmaires/John Scott Trotter Orchestra

Written by: Meredith Willson

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas everywhere you go  
Take a look in the five and ten glistening once again  
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Toys in every store  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
On your own front door.

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.  
(It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Everywhere you go)  
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.  
(It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas)  
Soon the bells will start,  
And the thing that will make them ring  
Is the carol that you sing right within your heart.

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It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Toys in every store  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
On your own front door.  
Sure it's Christmas once more.