

Bing Crosby, It's Beginning To Look Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,
Everywhere you go,
Take a look in the Five & 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 purdy-est sight to see,
Is the holly that will be on your own front door!

A pair of Hop-a-long 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 . . .
Now 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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Is the wish of Barney and Ben . . .
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk,
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And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again!

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