

# Marty Robbins, The Joy Of Christmas

The fire is burnin' soft and low  
There's somethin' special in it's glow  
It's the joy of Christmas  
Carols humming in the air  
Happy feelin's everywhere  
It's the joy of Christmas  
People seem much friendlier  
This time of year  
And hearts are growing merrier  
As Christmas day draws near

Who are good as gold because they' watchin' for old Santa Claus  
Girls and boys at Christmas  
And grown-ups are all children too as they are watchin' dreams come true  
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