

# Stacie Orrico, The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
Will help to make the season bright  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight  
They know that Santa's on his way  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh

And every mother's child is going to spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
Though its been said many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas to you  
Merry Christmas to you  
Ho, ho, ho  
Merry Christmas to you  
(fades)