The Carpenters, The Christmas Song

The Christmas Song

All through the year

We've waited

Waited through spring and fall

To hear silver bells ringing

See winter time bringing

The happiest season of all

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire

Jackfrost nippin' 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 of a glow

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

Although it's been said many times,

Many ways

Merry Christmas to you

Repeat (*)

Repeat (**)
