

The Skyliners, You're My Christmas Present

Ah-ah-ah

The tree is all trimmed now,
The fireplace is aglow,
And outside quiet streets,
Are all covered with snow,
So darling let me tell you,
On this day of days,
Baby, you're my Christmas present,
My Christmas past, my Christmas always.

In the night, church bells ring,
Their message, a cheer,
And somewhere carolers sing,
Soon Santa will be here,
And this I swear as into,
Your warm eyes I gaze,
Baby you're my Christmas present,
My Christmas past, my Christmas always.

So on this silent night,
Let me hold you tight,
And make you know just how good love can be,
There's no gift of hope,
And no treasure untold,
That's as precious as you are to me.

The stars twinkle on high,
Our world is so fine,
And I wish you Merry Christmas,
And as you pour the wine,
For you, this toast my darling,
As my glass I raise,
Baby you're my Christmas present,
My Christmas past, my Christmas always.
You're my Christmas always.