

# It Must Have Been The Mistletoe

Barbara Mandrell

It must have been the mistletoe, the lazy fire, the falling snow

The magic in the frosty air that feeling everywhere

It must have been the pretty lights that glistened in the silent night

It may be just the stars so bright that shined above you

Our first Christmas more than we'd be dreaming of

Ah, St. Nicholas had his fingers crossed

That we would fall in love

It could have been the holiday, the midnight ride upon sleigh

The countryside all dressed in white, the crazy snowball fight

It could have been the steeple bell that wrapped us up in its spell

It only took one kiss to know it must have been the mistletoe

Our first Christmas more than we'd be dreaming of

Ah, St. Nicholas must have known that kiss

Would lead to all of this

It must have been the mistletoe, the lazy fire, the falling snow

The magic in the frosty air that made me love you

On Christmas eve our wish came true that I would fall in love with you

It only took one kiss to know it must have been the mistletoe

It must have been the mistletoe, it must have been the mistletoe

One kiss to know I love you so