

The Secret of Christmas

Bing Crosby

It's not the glow you feel, when snow appears
It's not the Christmas card, you've sent for years
Not the joyful sound, when sleigh bells ring (ring ring ring)
Or the merry songs, children sing

Yeah the little gift you send, on Christmas day
Will not bring back the friend, you turned away
So may I suggest, the secret of Christmas (the secret of Christmas)
It's not the things you do, at Christmas time
But the Christmas things you do all year through