The Christmas Song

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

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe Can help to make the season bright Tiny little tots with their eyes all aglow Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way And he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh And every mother's child is gonna 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, that's me and you Although it's been said many times, many ways Merry Christmas to you, Merry Merry Christmas to you

Oh oh yeah, Merry Christmas

They know that Santa's, he's on his way And he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh And every mother's child is gonna spy To see if reindeer really know how to fly

Oh and so I'm offering this simple phrase To kids, to kids from one, one to ninety-two, that's me and you Although it's been said many times, many ways Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, Merry Merry Christmas all to you

Merry Merry Christmas to you