

The Christmas Song

Avalon

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