

## The Christmas Song

Bob Dylan

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey  
And some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way  
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  
Although it's been said  
Many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas to you.