

The Christmas Song

Charlotte Church

Chesnusts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide 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 a-glow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way,

He's loaded lots of toys and goddies 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"
And every mother's child...[etc.]