

I Wouldn't Trade Christmas

Frank Sinatra

I wouldn't trade Christmas, no no, never would I,
Wouldn't trade Christmas, I love you the best,
I wouldn't trade Christmas, no no, never would I,
Wouldn't trade Christmas, I love you the best.
It's time for the hollys of fun, and the folly or all of that j
olly jazz,
The people are glowing, the sand is now howing, each window is
showing it has
All the latest in choicing, the daddy invoicing and all that ra
zzle that does,
But I wouldn't trade Christmas, wouldn't trade Christmas for Ne
w Year's Day,
Thanksgiving, Holloween and the rest. Christmas we love you the
best.
I wouldn't trade, no, no. never would I, wouldn't trade Christm
as, I love you the best.
The traffic gets poky, the turkey gets smoky, and all of that h
oly stuff,
The people are shopping for things they'll be swapping like fil
igree boxes of snuff,
Though you pour the hot toddy, to force everybody, though half
of the toddy's enough,
I wouldn't trade Christmas, wouldn't trade Christmas for Father
's Day or Mother's,
Valentine, and the rest, Christmas we love you the best.
The jingle fell jingle you feel the old tingle, you buy the fir
st single scene.
The idea is clever but subways will never quite handle that hug
e evergreen.
And the old office party, with Stanley and Molly keep drinking
until they turn green.
But I wouldn't trade Christmas, wouldn't trade Christmas for La
bor Day, or Easter, Washington and the
rest, Christmas we love you the best.