## What a Night!

## Harry Connick, Jr.

Summer was meant for a hay ride Fall was meant for stroll Spring was made for an Easter parade But winter, winter, winter

What a Night!
What a Night!
Splendid and serene
Journeying where

There's a chill in the air Through this wint'ry scene In the chill, what a thrill Children's eyes are bright Searching the sky For a sleigh flying by That just might come tonight

Jingle, jingle!
Watch out for Kris Kringle
Feel your noses tingle
Hands and feet are warn
Better hurry
Grandma starts to worry
She thinks ev'ry flurry
Turns into a storm

What a Night!
What a Night!
Now we're on our way
I'll bring the cocoa
And you'll bring the ho! ho! ho!
Up and away!

What a Night!
What a Night!
What a Night!
For a flight, on a sleigh

Jingle! Jingle!
Watch out for Kris Kringle
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What a Night! What a Night!

What a Night! For a flight, on a sleigh