

# 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  
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