

The Christmas Medley: I'll Be Home For...

Linda Eder

I'll be home for Christmas,
You can plan on me,
Please have snow and mistletoe,
And presents on the tree

Christmas eve will find me,
Where the love light gleams,
I'll be home for Christmas,
If only in my dreams

You can plan on me
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

Oh! the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping
So I brought some corn for popping;
The lights are turned 'way down low.
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! When we finally kiss good-night,
How I hate going out in the storm!
But if you really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

Silver and gold
Silver and gold
Ev'ryone wishes for silver and gold
How do you measure it's worth?
Just by the pleasure it gives here on earth

Silver and gold
Silver and gold
Mean so much more when I see
Silver and gold decorations
On ev'ry Christmas tree