

# Christmas To Me

The Statler Brothers

Christmas to me is wherever she might be  
Singing carols with the choir, hanging stocking by the fire  
Making Christmas bows, hanging mistletoe  
'Cause where she is I wanna be, that's what Christmas is to me

Christmas to me is as far as I can see  
Pasture fields covered with snow, White Christmas on the radio  
Children in sleighs and mama's ginger bread  
At home with just the family, that's what Christmas is to me

Christmas to me is a tall cedar tree  
Decorated and adorned with Christmas balls and strings of pop c  
orn  
Tensil wrapped with care with wades of angel hair  
A final star atop of Christmas tree, that's what Christmas is t  
o me

Christmas to me is the new born baby  
Lying quietly in the hay when the angels came to say  
"Peace on earth to man" and I pray for peace again  
Sing softly Nativity, that's what Christmas is to me

Christmas to you, pray it never be blue  
And may all your dreams come true  
Merry Christmas to you