Candles burnin' low, Lots of mistletoe. Lots of snow and ice, Everywhere we go. Choirs singin' carols, Right outside my door.

All these things and more
(All these things and more)
That's what Christmas means to me my love
(That's what Christmas means to me my love)

I see your smilin' face Like I never seen before Even though I love ya madly It seems I love you more And little cards you give me Will touch my heart for sure

All these things and more, darling (All these things and more my darling)
That's what Christmas means to me my love (That's what Christmas means to me my love)

I feel like runnin' wild
As anxious as a little child
Greet you neath the mistletoe
Kiss you once and then some more
And wish you a Merry Christmas baby
(Wish you a Merry Christmas baby)
And such happiness in the comin' year
(happiness in the comin' year)

Let's deck the halls with holly Sing sweet silent night Fill the tree with angel hair And pretty, pretty lights Go to sleep and wake up Just before daylight

All these things and more, oh baby (All these things and more, oh baby)
That's what Christmas means to me my love (That's what Christmas means to me my love)

Candles burnin' low
Lots and lots of snow
Christmas bells are ringin'
Christmas choirs singin'
Come on yeah...