

Christmas Day

Wintertime and a perfect night,
Cold December winds gust by.
Chimney smoke is in the air,
By our fireplace it's warm and dry.

Hope for the hopeless ones,
Rest for the weary ones.
Sharing all that people may,
Love abounds on Christmas Day.

Loved ones come to the gathering
Driving many miles to see
Little ones with baited breath
Opening their gifts under the tree.

Goodwill and blessings flow
Pure like the driven snow,
Early morning children play
And wake the house on Christmas Day.

And in our house there is good cheer,
The best time of any in the year.
Children 'round the world would likely say
The greatest time of year is Christmas Day.

guitar solo

part 1:
Wintertime and a perfect night,
Cold December winds gust by.
Chimney smoke is in the air.
By our fireplace it's warm and dry.

Hope for the hopeless ones,
Rest for the weary ones.
Sharing all that people may,
Love abounds on Christmas Day.

Merriment and joyous sound,
Fam'ly and friends all 'round.
Love and peace shall light the way
For this is Christmas Day!



part 2:
It's time. It's time.
Cold December winds. Oh.
The smoke. The smoke
By our fireplace. Ah.

Hopeless ones.
The ones.
People may.
This day.

Fa la la la. Fa la la la.
Fa la la la la la la la.
Fa la la la la la la.
This is Christmas Day!