

The Christmas Song

Barry Manilow

Chestnuts roasting on a open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like eskimos
Everybody knows
A turkey and some misteltoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is going to spy
Too see if reindeer even know how to fly
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from 1 to 92
All though it's been said many times
Many ways

Merry Christmas to you
And every mother's child is going to spy
Too see if reindeer even know how to fly
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from 1 to 92
All though it's been said many times
Many ways
Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas to you