Oh it's Christmas today, everywhere they dance and play Christmas making me so gay, Christmas today

As I awoke this very morning so I doubt the strangest dream
In which the world was all marsh—
mallow decorated with whipped cream
Yes I laughed but soon I realised that my dream was very true
Through the window I saw the Winter she was back with me and yo
u

Oh it's Christmas today, everywhere they dance and play Christmas making me so gay, Christmas today

Now I'm waiting for Father Christmas, yes I know he'll come to me

I've been kind to everybody, at least as far as I can see
If he won't come I will not cry but still I'll face the truth
'Cause I know that Father Christmas has so many things to do

Oh it's Christmas today, everywhere they dance and play Christmas making me so gay, Christmas today

From the back yard where I'm living I can hear a lovely song It's a song for peace and freedom in which love will march alon  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{q}}$ 

Everywhere are people dancing, no more sorrows, no more pain I can hear the church bells ringing, they're releasing us from chains.

Oh it's Christmas today, everywhere they dance and play Christmas making me so gay, Christmas today Christmas today
Christmas today
Today is Christmas
Christmas today
Christmas today
Christmas
Christmas