I first met her in December, On a snowy winter's night. And it didn't take me long to see That something wasn't right.

They called her Christmas Carol, Said her mind was nearly gone, But she could still light up the room When she sang a Christmas song.

Seems no one knows the story To explain her Christmas cheer. Why, she keeps the decorations up All through the year.

And though she long ago
Forgot the names of family and friends,
When it comes to singing Christmas songs,
She's like a child again.

## [CHORUS:]

Sing, oh sing, Christmas Carol, Sing with all of your might! Sing Joy to the World, Sing O Holy Night! You're closer now to Jesus Than you've ever been; Sing, oh sing, Christmas Carol, Sing your songs to Him.

I'd told my son about her, So I thought I'd take him by. And he was so amazed at all The tinsel and the lights.

She laughed and told her stories Of her Christmas memories, But nothing told it better than When she began to sing.

## [CHORUS]

Last time that I saw her, She didn't recognize me. Her hair was thin and she was frail, And she couldn't even speak.

But I could sit down next to her, Sing her favorite Christmas songs, And somehow, God only knows how, She could still sing right along!

[CHORUS 2X]