

Christmas To Me

The Statler Brothers

Christmas to me is wherever she might be
Singing carols with the choir, hanging stocking by the fire
Making Christmas bows, hanging mistletoe
'Cause where she is I wanna be, that's what Christmas is to me

Christmas to me is as far as I can see
Pasture fields covered with snow, White Christmas on the radio
Children in sleighs and mama's ginger bread
At home with just the family, that's what Christmas is to me

Christmas to me is a tall cedar tree
Decorated and adorned with Christmas balls and strings of pop c
orn
Tensil wrapped with care with wades of angel hair
A final star atop of Christmas tree, that's what Christmas is t
o me

Christmas to me is the new born baby
Lying quietly in the hay when the angels came to say
"Peace on earth to man" and I pray for peace again
Sing softly Nativity, that's what Christmas is to me

Christmas to you, pray it never be blue
And may all your dreams come true
Merry Christmas to you