

# This Time of the Year

The Whispers

Christmas, alias Xmas  
God must respect us  
Mmm, this time of the year  
(This time of the year)  
Oh, but Santa  
All anxiously awaiting  
When love defeats hating  
This time of the year

When Christmastime comes near  
I seem to hear  
Every man, woman and child  
Shoutin' loud and clear  
I'm so glad to be here, yes, I am  
(This time, this time)  
This time of the year

Mama's oven is bakin' plenty lovin'  
Dad works hard to buy all of us somethin'  
This time of the year, ooh...  
(This time of the year)  
The streets are crowded  
Christmas cheer shoutin'  
Trees seem to grow in houses  
Oh, this time of the year

When Christmastime comes near  
I seem to hear  
Every man, woman and child  
Shoutin' loud and clear  
I'm so glad to be here, yes, I am  
(This time, this time)  
This time of the year  
I'm so glad to be right here  
(This time, this time)  
Oh, this time of the year

The streets are all crowded  
(This time, this time of the year)  
Trees seem to grow in houses  
People everywhere, everywhere  
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere  
(This time, this time of the year)  
I'm so glad to be her, yes, I am  
(This time, this time of the year)  
Say it again, I'm so glad to be right here  
I'm so glad to be with you this Christmas  
(This time, this time of the year)  
Nobody by you, Merry Christmas  
(This time, this time of the year)  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas  
This time of the year  
I'm so glad to be here...