

## Oak Ridge Boys, The "Daddy's Christmas Eve"

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(Joe Bonsall)

Staring at the Christmas tree, I guess I couldn't sleep  
The pretty lights hypnotize me and I begin to think  
Seems like only yesterday that I was just a boy  
Dreaming of a reindeer sleigh and Santa's bag of toys.

A lot of years have slipped on by; a lot of things have  
changed  
But the magic of this special night somehow remains  
the same  
I'm so thankful for my little ones: Oh, how I love them  
so  
I know, God, how you must have felt, on that Christmas  
long ago.

You must have cried a million tears on that first  
Christmas Eve  
You knew your one and only Son would someday die  
for me.

Staring out my window, I can see the Christmas star  
It seems a little brighter now than it had been before  
Help me be the kind of Dad that you would have me be  
I guess I'll go on up to bed, thank you, Lord, for  
Christmas Eve.

I guess I'll go on up to bed, thank you, Lord, for  
Christmas Eve...

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