Celtic Woman "Christmas Pipes"

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Christmas pipes, Christmas pipes Calling us, calling on, Christmas night Call us from far, call us from near Oh, play me your Christmas pipes

Christmas bells, Christmas bells Over the hills and over the dells Ringing out bright, ringing out clear Oh, ring me your Christmas bells

Christmas strings, Christmas strings Playing the peace that Christmas brings Fiddle and bow, gentle and low Oh, play me your Christmas strings

Christmas pipes, Christmas pipes Calling us, calling on, Christmas night Call us from far, call us from near Oh, play me your Christmas pipes

(O Holy night, the stars are brightly shining)
(It is the night of our dear Savior's birth)
Christmas choir, Christmas choir
Christmas carols 'round Christmas fire
Holy night, angels on high
Round up your Christmas choir

Christmas band, Christmas band You're waiting for me with your Christmas band Cymbal and drum, rattle and hum March out your Christmas band

Good to be home to your Christmas pipe

Christmas pipes, Christmas pipes
Calling us, calling on Christmas night
Call us from far, call us from near
Play me your Christmas pipes

Christmas pipes, Christmas pipes Calling us, calling on Christmas night Call us from far, call us from near Oh, play me your Christmas pipes Play me your Christmas pipes

Good to be home, good to be home Good to be home to your Christmas pipe

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