

The Statler Brothers

"Christmas To Me"

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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 corn
Tensil wrapped with care with wades of angel hair
A final star atop of Christmas tree, that's what
Christmas is to 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

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