



WHEN I THINK ABOUT CHRISTMAS

When I think about Christmas in the past,
I get a warm, wistful feeling in my heart.
 Christmas trees were so very grand then,
 All the lights so very bright then,
 Holiday music everywhere,
 Lots of pretty packages,
Excitement in the air!

I get a wonderful feeling every Christmas.
It fills my heart with such delight.
The spirit of love and joy around us,
Every year at Yuletide.
 But, my favorite time of all,
 Is when we gather to recall,
The very first Christmas night.

When I think about Christmas today,
I feel the fellowship and the cheer.

Families are gathered 'round now,
Decorations all over town now,
Happy children everywhere,
Lots of Christmas shoppers,

Excitement fills the air!

I get a wonderful feeling every Christmas.
It fills my heart with such delight.
The spirit of love and joy around us,
Every year at Yuletide.
 But, my favorite time of all,
 Is when we gather to recall,
The very first Christmas night.

When I think of Christmas holidays yet to be,
I can feel the never-ending joy.

Santa's elves every December,
Christmas bells ring out forever,
Nativity is everywhere,
Everybody all together,

Peace on earth through out the year!

I get a wonderful feeling every Christmas.
It fills my heart with such delight.
The spirit of love and joy around us,
Every year at Yuletide.
 But, my favorite time of all,
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