

When I Think of Christmas

Don Gnecco

When I think of Christmas I delight
In tinsel that glows in candlelight.
The sound of the children in the air,
The festive decorations everywhere.
Look all around, you'll see it's Christmas time.

When I think of Christmas I hear choirs;
And I smell the Yule logs on the fire.
The sight of the children in the snow,
And wreaths on the doors everywhere you go.
Look all around, you'll see it's Christmas time.

Instrumental

Look all around, you'll see it's Christmas time.

Ringling bells at Christmas time have a message so clear:
Peace and hope for all the world as we start a new year.

When I think of Christmas I go wild.
My heart's full of wishes like a child.
The bows on the trees, the colored lights.
I can't fall asleep on Christmas night.
But look all around, you'll see it's Christmas time.
Look all around, you'll see it's Christmas time.