

# Love at Christmas

Don Gnecco

See the star, see the lights, twinkling on trees.  
Who wouldn't want magic pictures like these?  
There in the window the candles burn bright,  
Lighting up Christmas night.

The lights at Christmas may suddenly disappear;  
But Love at Christmas last throughout the year.

Hear the bells, hear the choir, sing on the breeze.  
I love the musical moments like these.  
All of the memories of days gone by  
Rush back at Christmas time.

The songs at Christmas seem to be all I hear.  
But Love at Christmas lasts throughout the year.

The star on my tree shines so bright.  
Like the star that shone o'er Bethlehem, it is my guiding light.

Hear the fire crackling, see its warm glow.  
I want to be with you more than you know.  
Friends and family gather around, waiting for Christmas night.

The joy of Christmas is sung in each carol I hear.  
And Love at Christmas lasts throughout the year.

## *Instrumental*

The joy of Christmas is sung in each carol I hear.  
And Love at Christmas lasts throughout the year.  
The joy of Christmas is sung in each carol I hear.  
And Love at Christmas lasts throughout the year.