

# My Christmas Star

Don Gnecco

Watching snow fall at my window,  
Wondering where you are.  
Wishing you were here at Christmas,  
Wishing on a star.

*And My Christmas Star shines from high above,  
Guiding me so silently to my Christmas love.*

All the candles, glowing brightly,  
All the lights on trees.  
Bells are ringing, choirs singing,  
Carols on the Breeze.

*And My Christmas Star shines from high above,  
Guiding me so silently to my Christmas love.*

## Modulation

Watching shoppers with their bundles  
Dash from store to store,  
Makes me wish that you were here now,  
Makes me miss you more.

*And My Christmas Star shines from high above,  
Guiding me so silently to my Christmas love. (Christmas Love)*

Looking down from my window, to the street below,  
Watching children as they're playing in the falling snow.

*And My Christmas Star shines from high above,  
Guiding me so silently; guiding me, so silently,  
To my Christmas love.*