

Dreaming of Christmas Time

Don Gnecco

Winter is all around, Christmas time is near.
Watching the crack'ling fire, I wish you were here.
The tinsel, the candles, as far as I can see
Reminds me of the twink'ling lights on your Christmas tree.

*Listen to the bells, wake up to the smells,
Taste the eggnog and wine.
Watch the children sing, hear the caroling...
Dreaming of Christmas Time.*

Writing each Christmas card makes me stop to think.
Shoppers in all the stores; skaters on the rink.
The sleigh bells, the snowmen, the angels in the snow.
The crunching snow as shoppers pass...how I love them so.

*Listen to the bells, wake up to the smells,
Taste the eggnog and wine.
Watch the children sing, hear the caroling...
Dreaming of Christmas Time.*

Stockings are hung with care by the fireside.
Wreaths are on ev'ry door; candles glow inside.
The tinsel, the presents, the angel on the tree.
A choir singing Christmas carols...all in harmony.

*Listen to the bells, wake up to the smells,
Taste the eggnog and wine.
Watch the children sing, hear the caroling...
Dreaming of Christmas Time.*

The star on my tree now glows so bright!

Modulation

*Listen to the bells, wake up to the smells,
Taste the eggnog and wine.
Watch the children sing, hear the caroling...
Dreaming of Christmas Time.
Dreaming of Christmas Time.*