

The Star Atop My Tree

Don Gnecco

Here we are, it's Christmas time, my fav'rite time of year.
It's a time I gather all my friends and family near.
Songs and laughter all around, with candles burning bright.
I look forward all year long to joy on Christmas night.

Children sing and church bells ring, the sounds of Christmas cheer.
Wreaths and lights and mistletoe, my fav'rite time of year.
Candy canes and colored lights adorn my Christmas tree.
There's a special glow around ev'rything I see.

Modulation

Twink'ling lights and tinsel glow on all the Christmas trees.
In the distance I can hear the carols on the breeze.
Santas greeting passers by, and shoppers on their way.
My heart fills with hope and joy each year on Christmas day.

But one thing glows above it all: The Star Atop My Tree.
It follows me where'er I go, shining joy on all below.
And beaming love to those I know; each year at Christmas time.

I can't wait to see The Star Atop My Tree.
It follows me where'er I go, shining joy on all below.
And beaming love to those I know; each year at Christmas time.