

It's Christmas Time Once More

Don Gnecco

When children talk of Christmas time there's laughter in the air, and
Lots of presents in the store, and Santas everywhere.
And in each town and city there's a wreath on every door.
And I know it's Christmas time once more.

The smells of pies and gingerbread are wafting on the breeze.
The boy who sits on Santa's lap wants everything he sees.
For in each song and story, and in every Christmas rhyme
Is the joy I feel at Christmas time.

Chorus:

Friends and family so dear,
Gather around the Christmas tree.
Children play in the falling snow.
That's what Christmas is to me. (To me.)

Modulation

The carolers sing of long ago, of that first Christmas morn.
Their songs bring back the memories of the time the Child was born.
For there above the stable was a star that shone so bright;
All the magic of that first Christmas night.

Chorus

When candles burn on windowsills, and trees are all a-glow,
When shoppers juggle packages in the falling snow,
It's all the hustle-bustle, as they rush from store to store
That I know it's Christmas time once more.
And I know it's Christmas time once more.