**The Christmas Song Chestnuts roasting on an open fire.**

To be sung slowly and softly

Piano intro.

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost nipping at your noseFermata.svg  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Every-body knows,

A turkey and some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright. Fermata.svg  
Ti- ny tots with their eyes all aglow  
Will find it hard to sleep to-night.  
They know that San-ta's on his way   
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh  
And every 'mother’s child is gonna spyFermata.svg  
To see if reindeer, Fermata.svg really know, Fermata.svg how to fly. Fermata.svg

And so, I'm offering this simple phraseFermata.svg  
To kids from one to ninety-twoFermata.svgoo  
Although it’s been said, many times, many ways:

*Slowly* "Mer-ry Christ-mas, Fermata.svg to you"

They know that San-ta's on his way   
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh  
And every 'mother’s child is gonna spyFermata.svg  
*slower* To see if reindeer, Fermata.svg really know, Fermata.svg how to fly. Fermata.svg

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*Slower* "Mer-ry Christ-mas, Fermata.svg to \*you"

*Softly (sops - Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle-all -the way)*