**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 nose
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. 
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 spy
To see if reindeer,  really know,  how to fly. 

And so, I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-twooo
Although it’s been said, many times, many ways:

*Slowly* "Mer-ry Christ-mas,  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 spy
*slower* To see if reindeer,  really know,  how to fly. 

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-twooo
Although it’s been said,  many times,  many ways:

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

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