

'Tis Now The Season Of The Year

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PART 1

'Tis now the season of the year
When Jesus Christ was born
To be our blessed Saviour dear
That holy Christmas morn
To Mary in an oxen stall
While angels sang above
The babe who came to save us all
Through God's undying love.

PART 2

The turkey's cooked, the gravy's made
The pudding's steamed and the table's laid
The wassail bowl is full to overflowing
The family has gathered here
With joy and love and Christmas cheer
Outside it's crisp and cold and softly snowing.

PART 3

I'm getting Christmassed out a little earlier each year
I shop and bake and clean and soon the in-laws will be here
The kids unpack the ornaments and fight around the tree
"I want to put the star on top!" "No, me!" "Me!" "ME!"
Then the deadly Christmas party, all that bickering and stress -
"I make better cookies", "Where'd she get that awful dress?"
And every year I think of telling Santa where to go
And every year he answers with a "Ho! Ho! Ho!"