It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go;

Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once again With candy canes and silver lanes aglow. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in ev'ry store,

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Ev'rywhere you go;

There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas;

Soon the bells will start, And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing Right within your heart.

