

It's Christmas Time Once More

Words and Music by
DON GNECCO

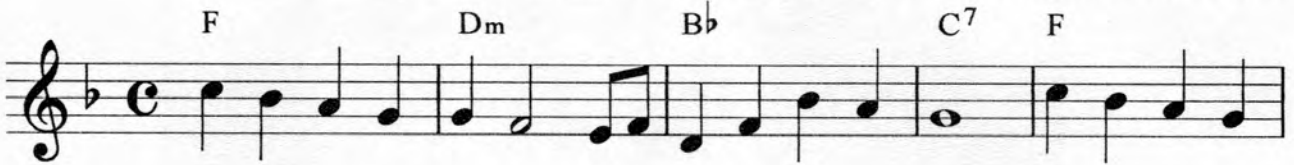




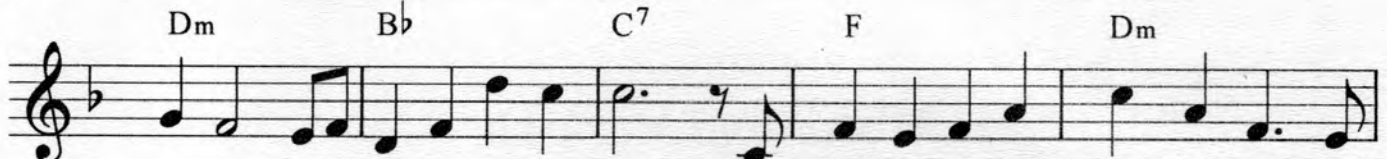
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8va-----



(8va)-----



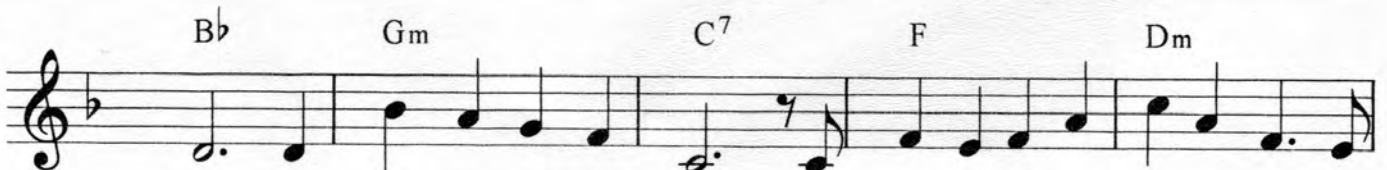
When child-ren talk of Christ-mas time there's



laugh-ter in the air. And lots of pres-ents in the store, and San-tas ev-'ry -



where. And in each town and cit-y there's a wreath on ev-'ry door. And I



know it's Christ-mas time once more. The smells of pies and gin-ger-bread are

Gm C⁷ F Dm Gm

waft-ing on the breeze. The boy who sits on San-ta's lap wants ev-'ry-thing he

C⁷ B \flat C⁷ F Dm

sees. For in each song and stor-y, and in ev-'ry Christ-mas rhyme is the

Gm C⁷ F^{sus}^{4th} F B \flat

joy I feel at Christ-mas time. Friends and

C⁷ F B \flat C⁷

fam-'ly so dear, gath-er a-round the Christ-mas

F B \flat C⁷ F Em

tree. Child-ren play in the fall-ing

Dm Gm C^{sus}^{4th}/C D⁷

snow. That's what Christ-mas is to me. To me. The

G Em Am D⁷ G

carol-ers sing of long a-go, of that first Christ-mas morn, their songs bring back the

Em Am D⁷ C D⁷

mem-or-ies of the time the Child was born. For there a-bove the sta-ble was a

G Em C Am G^{sus}^{4th}

star that shone so bright; all the mag-ic of that first Christ-mas night.

G C D⁷ G

Friends and fam - 'ly so dear, _____

C D⁷ G C

gath - er a - round the Christ-mas tree. _____ Child - ren

D⁷ G F#m Em Am

play in the fall - ing snow. That's what Christ - mas mean to

D G Em Am D7

me. When can-dles burn on win-dow sills, and trees are all a - glow, when

G Em Am D7 C

shop-pers jug-gle pack - a - ges in the fall-ing snow, it's all the hust - le

D7 G Em C Am

bust-le, as they rush from store to store that I know it's Christ-mas time

D7 Gsus^{4th} G *Rit.* C D7 Am D7

once more. _____ And I know it's Christ - mas time once

Gsus^{4th} G

more. _____

