

# Everywhere It's Christmas Time

Don Gnecco

It's the jingle of sleigh bells, music sung by choirs,  
Happy children's voices, singing 'round the fire.  
They're the sounds of Christmas in the frosty air.  
If you'll stop to listen, it's Christmas everywhere.

Hear the sounds of Christmas everywhere you go.  
Hear the children's laughter in the snow. And

*Everywhere it's Christmas, no matter where you are.  
And somehow all your dreams come true  
When wishing on a star. (On a star.)*

It's the glow of tinsel, colored lights on trees,  
Candles in the windows, carols on the breeze.  
Feel the love at Christmas, stockings hung with care.  
Look all around you: it's Christmas everywhere.

Feel the love at Christmas, everywhere you go.  
See the children playing in the snow. And

*Everywhere it's Christmas, no matter where you are. And  
Somehow all your dreams come true when wishing on a star. And  
Everywhere it's Christmas, no matter where you are. And  
Somehow all your dreams come true when wishing on a star. And  
Everywhere it's Christmas, no matter where you are. And  
Everywhere it's Christmas Time.*