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V. 1

V. 2

V. 3

"I make bet-ter cook -ies!" "Where'd she get that aw ful dress?!" And ev -ry year I think of tell -ing San -ta where to go And ev -ry year he an -swers with a

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V. 1

V. 2

V. 3

"Tis now the sea - son of the year When Je - sus Christ was born To

The tur - key's cooked The gra - vy's made The pud - ding's steamed and the ta - bles laid The

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" I'm get -ting Christ -massed out a lit -tle ear -li -er each year I shop and cook and clean and soon the in -laws will be here The

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V. 1

V. 2

V. 3

be our bless - ed Sav - iour dear That ho - ly Christ - mas morn To Ma -ry in an ox - en

was - sail bowl is full to o - ver -flow -ing The fam - i - ly is

Kids un -pack the or - na -ments and fight a -round the tree I want to put the star on top! "No me!" "Me!" "ME!" Then the dead -ly Christ -mas par -ty All the

Shelley Posen *Tis Now the Season of the Year*

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V. 1 stall While an - gels sang a - bove The Babe Who came to

V. 2 gath - ered_ here With joy and love and_ Christ - mas cheer Out - side it's crisp and

V. 3 bick - er - ing and stress I make bet - ter cook - ies! 'Where'd she get that aw - ful dress?!' And ev - 'ry year I think of tell - ing

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V. 1 save us all Through God's un - dy - ing love. 'Tis , love.

V. 2 cold and soft - ly snow - ing.

V. 3 San - ta where to go And ev - 'ry year he an - swers with a "Ho! Ho! Ho!" "Ho! Ho! Ho!"

1. 2.