

THE WONDER OF CHRISTMAS DAY

Music and Lyrics by John Stevens 2005

**The leaves have all float-ed from the trees to the ground,
the snow flakes are fall-ing gent-ly with-out a sound.**

**A light in a win-dow up on a hill
and a glow from the fire ac-ross the si-ll.**

**A fir tree is dec-or-at-ed with lit-tle lights,
the kids are all dreaming of their morn-ing de-lights.**

**Their stock-ings are at the end of the bed
some cake out so San-ta's fed.**

**Then in the dead of night comes the sight
of sleigh bells and rein-deer in fli-ght.**

**A stop on the roof-top with his gifts in a sack
a trip down the chim-ney not so long 'till he's back.**

**The toys are all set out rea-dy to play,
the wonder of Christ-mas Day.**

[Key Change and 4 x Bar Instrumental Re-introduction]

**The first eye is o-pen and it's not five o'clock,
a foot hits the floor, but there's no time for a sock.**

**And creep-ing a-long so Mum doesn't know,
down the stair-way a-cross the hall they go-o.**

**The bright col-oured pa-per with the cards tied on top,
it makes lit-tle ey-es want to wi-den and pop.**

**A push and a poke let's see what's in-side,
or is it a thing to ride?**

**Sud-den-ly there's a soft lit-tle tap,
we look up from tin-sel and wra-p.**

**Two fac-es are look-ing at us un-der the tree,
we're caught in a kind of place where we should-n't be.**

**But to our sur-prise 'twas all smiles hoo-ray!
The won-der of Christ-mas Da-y.**

[Tag]

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