<u>"It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas"</u> <u>Sung by Michael Buble</u>

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Everywhere you go.

Take a look at the five and ten, It's glistening once again With candy canes and silver lanes that glow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Toys in every store.

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

A pair of hop-a-long 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 Everywhere you go.

There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, One in the park as well It's 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'll make 'em ring Is the carol that you sing Right within your heart.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Toys in every store

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

Sure it's Christmas Once more.