

The Night Before Christmas

Children carry through the streets a brightly painted star
Angels gather 'round the hearth strumming on guitars
And men of great renown and faith say prayers on boulevards
It's the night before Christmas

*But you don't have to be an angel to sing harmony
You don't have to be a child to love the mystery
And you don't have to be a wise man on bended knee
The heart of this Christmas is in you and me
The night before Christmas
The night before Christmas*

If your hearts been longing, you've been afraid to try
Sorrow's kept you company, and the dance has passed you by
I'll lift you up and blaze with you across the moonlit sky
On the night before Christmas

*"Cause you don't have to be an angel to sing harmony
You don't have to be a child to love the mystery
And you don't have to be a wise man on bended knee
The heart of this Christmas is in you and me
The heart of this Christmas is in you and me
The night before Christmas (repeat and fade)*