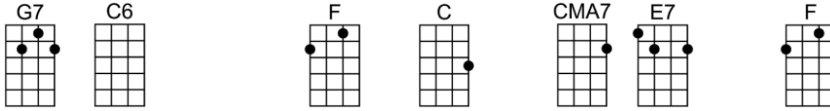
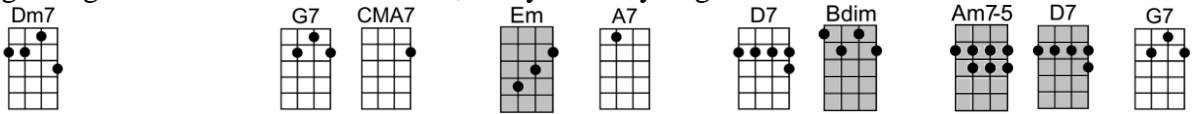


It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

Words & Music by Meredith Wilson, 1951



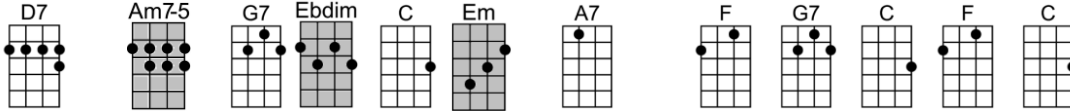
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, every-where you go.



Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain, with candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

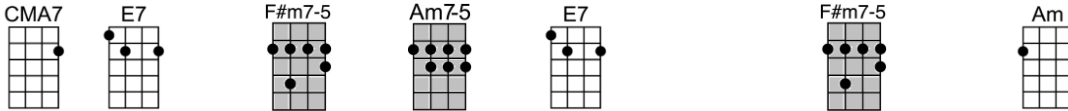


It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in every store,

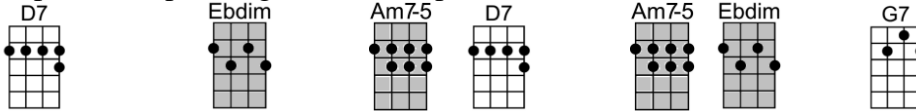


But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be on your own front door.

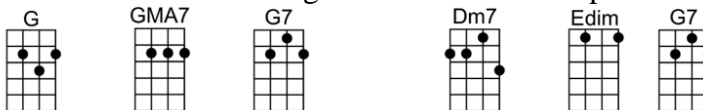
BRIDGE:



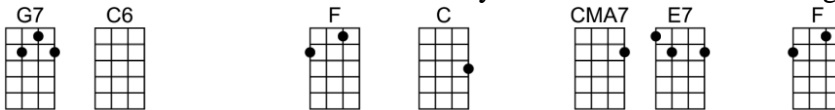
A pair of Hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots are the wishes of Barney and Ben.



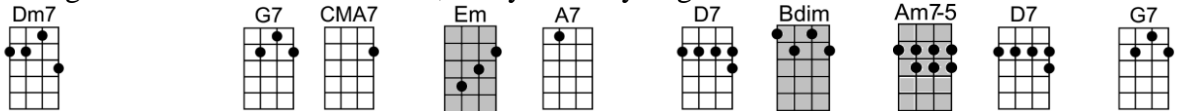
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen.



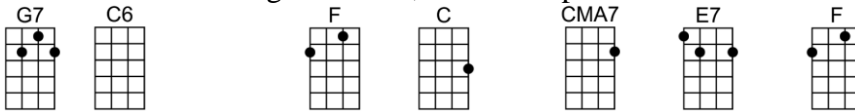
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a-gain.



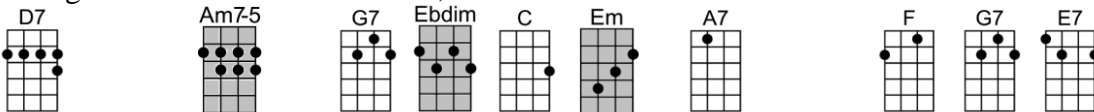
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, every-where you go.



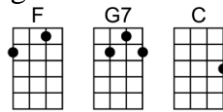
There's a tree in the grand hotel, one in the park as well -- the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.



And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing right with-in your heart.



Right with-in your heart.