

An Old Fashioned Christmas

Let's have an old-fashioned Christmas this year
Like the ones we had many years ago:
When Papa would get the horses and sleigh
And take all us kids o'er the drifted snow.

Down the long lane to the edge of our woods
Where we'd pick out the best of all the trees.
He'd chop down the pine and drag it back home.
(We'd shiver so much we thought we would freeze)

Let's string cranberries and pop corn again
And leave all those fancy balls stored away
Don't open up that aluminum tree
Save that color wheel for some other day!

Forget about dolls named Barbie and Ken
And go back again to Raggedy Ann.
What fun kids would have with the wind-up toys
Instead of the ones they can't understand.

Let's get each of our kids a pair of skates
And get them a sled they can guide downhill.
Why not bundle up and go with them too?
Save the snowmobile for their Uncle Bill!

Let's turn off the TV and radio...
Then all join in to sing Christmas songs...
Bake gingerbread cookies...Have taffy pulls;
Then each child will feel he really belongs!

We'll have an old-fashioned Christmas this year
And keep CHRIST in CHRISTmas will be our aim.
Let's all go to church on this Christmas Eve
To hear choirs sing praises to His Holy Name!

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