

“CHRISTMAS TOYS”

The moonlight it was golden, the stockings hung with care.
The children were still dreaming, while snow was in the air.
But, down beneath tree branches, where the Christmas lights did gleam,
The toys began to whisper in a sparkling little dream.

Oh, the toys beneath the tree, they came to life that day,
Dancing o'er the ribbons on this jolly holiday.
The soldiers marched in circles, the dolls began to sing,
As the rocking horse went galloping, the bells began to ring.

The teddy bear was laughing, the train went round the floor.
Jack-in-a-box was tumbling while the drummer banged some more.
Puzzle pieces fit together, the games all came alive,
And every toy was shouting out, “'Bout time we did arrive!”

Oh, the toys beneath the tree, they came to life that day,
Dancing o'er the ribbons on this jolly holiday.
The soldiers marched in circles, the dolls began to sing,
As the rocking horse went galloping, the bells began to ring.

But when the children wandered down the stairs with sleepy eyes,
The toys froze in their places, pretending to disguise.
Like every Christmas morn, in a secret none could see,
The toys had shared the joy of love beneath that Christmas tree.

Oh, the toys beneath the tree, they came to life that day,
With the help of Christmas magic they all stood up to play.
Though back in place by sunrise, their hearts had time to know,
That Christmas morning brings a joy that makes the whole world glow.