**The 25th day of December**

**There are many days on the calendar**

**that we circle to remember**

**But my fav'rite holiday of them all**

**is the twenty fifth day of December.**

**For the air is crisp and the lights are bright**

**and the homes are decked in splendor;**

**And the Christmas spirit is everywhere**

**on the twenty fifth day of December.**

On December twenty-fifth

all the steeple bells will chime!

Proclaiming to the earth

it's Christmas time!

Ding, dong, merrily they ring

as they sing out loud and clear

to wish you "Peace and joy" throughout the year.

As the seasons come and the seasons go

there is one thing to remember;

 you can take the rest I'll keep the best:

it's the twenty-fifth day,

not the twenty-first day, or the twenty-second day,

nor the twenty-third day,or the twenty-fourth day,

but the twenty fifth day of December.

**There are many days on the calendar**

**that we circle to remember**

**But my fav'rite holiday of them all**

**is the twenty fifth day of December.**

**For the air is crisp and the lights are bright**

**and the homes are decked in splendor;**

**And the Christmas spirit is everywhere**

**on the twenty fifth day of December.**

 **Yes the Christmas spirit is everywhere**

**on the BEST DAY OF THE YEAR!**