

# Christmas Dinner

by Peter, Paul and Mary

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And it came to pass on a Christmas evening  
While all the doors were shuttered tight  
Outside standing, a lonely boy-child  
Cold and shivering in the night

On the street every window  
Save but one was gleaming bright  
And to this window walked the boy-child  
Peeking in, saw candlelight

Through other windows he had looked at turkeys  
And ducks and geese and cherry pies  
But through this window saw a gray-haired lady  
Table bare and tears in her eyes

Into his coat reached the boy-child  
Knowing well there was little there  
He took from his pocket his own Christmas dinner  
A bit of cheese, some bread to share

His outstretched hands held the food  
And they trembled, as the door it opened wide  
Said he "Would you share with me Christmas Dinner"  
And gently she said, "Come inside"

The gray-haired lady brought forth to the table  
Some glasses to their last drop of wine  
Said she "Here's a toast to everyone's Christmas  
And especially yours and mine

And it came to pass on that Christmas evening  
While all the doors were shuttered tight  
That in that town, the happiest Christmas  
Was shared by candlelight

