

# Pine Cones and Holly Berries

by Meredith Wilson

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Pine cones and Holly Berries  
Popcorn for you, apples for me  
Red striped candy, nut cracker handy  
Kettle a-bubble-in' hot as can be.

Snow clouds hang low and threatening  
Maybe in won't, praying it may  
The brightest fireplace glows in every face  
Waiting for Christmas day.

There'll be walk-a-round songs  
And talk-a-round songs  
Songs of the inn and stable.  
There'll be morning time songs  
And evening time songs  
And grace at every table.  
And Jingle bells will jingle all the way all day.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Everywhere 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 beginning 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 within your heart.

