

This Is That Time of The Year

by Martin Charmin and Ed Thomas

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This is that time of the year,
A tinselly, glittery time
Long distance calls to uncle and aunt,
On ev'ry corner you bump into Santa,
'Cause this is that time of the year
A holly and jolly old time
Windows are dressed in ribbons of silk
And Junior drinks all of his milk!

Poppa keeps buying presents
And sneaks them into the closet
Momma goes to the bank,
But she holds out a dollar from ev'ry deposit

'Cause this is that time of the year
A silver bow, mistletoe time
Spirits are high, good will and good cheer
We're putting the tree up
The kids shouldn't be up
Saint Nick says, "Giddy-up!"
To Dasher, Dancer, Blitzen, Prancer
This is that time of the year!

This is that time of the year
A tinselly, glittery time
Dumpling and goose and pudding and pie
Perfect excuse to go right off your diet!
'Cause this is that time of the year
A holly and jolly old time
Snow on your roof, your face and your shoes,
And presents that you'll never use!

Grandma feels twenty-two so
She dons her gayest apparel
Grandpa is full of good cheer
He stands at the spinet and sings ev'ry carol

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Saint Nick says, "Giddy-up!"
To Dasher, Dancer, Blitzen, Prancer;
This is that time of the year!

