



# IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

*By Meredith Willson*

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,  
Everywhere you go;  
Take a look in the five-and-ten,  
Glistening once again,  
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,  
Toys in every store,  
But the prettiest sight to see,  
Is the holly that will be,  
On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots,  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk,  
Is the hope for Janice and Jen;  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,  
Everywhere you go;  
Now 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.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots,  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk,  
Is the hope for Janice and Jen;  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

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.

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