There used to be a Christmas tree in the center of the square,
and it was graced with Christmas lights and laced with angel hair.
All the windows of the shops were decorated bright,
shoppers rushing everywhere for that gift so right.

Little kids are making snowmen in the neighbor’s yard.
Christmas carols singing “in a manger he was born.”
Lovers strolling hand in hand on-to a winter snow.
That’s the way it used to be, at Christmas long a-go.

I still love Christmas, I love it so.
The way it used to be so long ago.
With Christmas plates and mistletoe and gatherings and
Christmas bows, at Christmas long a-go.

It used to be on Christmas eve I listened from my bed.
For the sound of sleigh bells and reindeer overhead.
I always seem to fall asleep no matter how I tried,
but in my dreams, old Santa came and took me for a ride
Christmas Long Ago - 2

A7                      /                      D                      /                      
Next thing that I knew my Mom and Dad were at my door.
E7                      /                      A7                      /                      
Saying “Merry Christmas, it’s the day you’ve waited for”.
D                      /                      G                      /                      
A shooting star a-bove out street, I still can see it’s glow.
A7                      /                      /                      D                      
And that’s the way it used to be, at Christmas long a-go.
A7                      /                      /                      /                      D - G D
Yes, that’s the way it used to be, at Christmas long a-go.