

An old Christmas card

There's an old Christmas card in an old dusty trunk,
And it brings back sweet memories dear to me.
'Though it's faded and worn, it's as precious as the morn
When I found it 'neath our first Christmas tree.

I thrill with every word, every line.

Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time.

Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer -

It's the memory of an old Christmas card

