



## Winter. Day 7.

It's beginning to look a lot like \_\_\_\_\_  
Everywhere you go  
Take a look at the five and ten,  
it's glistening once again  
With candy canes and silver lanes that glow

It's beginning to look a lot like \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ in every store  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that  
will be  
On your own front \_\_\_\_\_

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that  
shoots  
Is the \_\_\_\_\_ of Barney and Ben  
Dolls that'll talk and will go for a walk  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for  
\_\_\_\_\_ to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like \_\_\_\_\_  
Everywhere you go  
There's a \_\_\_\_\_ in the Grand Hotel,  
one in the park as well  
It's the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the

It's beginning to look a lot like \_\_\_\_\_  
Soon the \_\_\_\_\_ will start  
And the thing that'll make 'em ring is the  
\_\_\_\_\_ that you sing  
Right within your \_\_\_\_\_

It's beginning to look a lot like \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ in every store  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that  
will be  
On your own front \_\_\_\_\_

Sure, it's \_\_\_\_\_ once more

Do you feel like singing?

