

## **'Christmas Presence'**

*by Mel Mehigan and Tom Tripp*

When the lights go dim  
And the night sky is lit  
We go outside to see  
The people passing by  
With last minute presents  
With carols in front  
Spreading Christmas presence  
Then go to bed and wait  
For the man with the big waist  
To place the Christmas presents  
Underneath our Christmas tree.  
We go downstairs in hurry  
To see what we received  
And to say we love you  
To all our close ones.