

NATAL NO VINIL

As Melhores Letras



George Batista da Silva

NATAL NO VIARI

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~ Clube de Autores ~

Joinville - Santa Catarina



* As letras apresentadas neste volume foram extraídas de gravações aleatórias. Elas não necessariamente correspondem com gravações alteradas, resumidas ou mais estendidas por este ou aquele intérprete.

A CANDLE IN THE WINDOW

(Gary Baker - Susan Longacre - Walt Aldridge)

There's a road that I remember leading to a special place
Where the door was always open to a smiling face
There's a picture on the mantle of a boy who looks like me
And it's always the same there's a stocking with my name.

And a candle in the window a flame against the night
There's a candle in the window it's like God's perfect light
It won't take a lot of money to know what riches are
Just a candle in the window oh it's Christmas in your heart in
your heart.

Maybe it's just wishful thinking I can hear the sleigh bells ring
Almost taste the pie mamma's baking it's Christmas Eve.

There's a candle in the window there's a flame against the night
There's a candle in the window it's like God's perfect light
It don't take lots of money to know what riches are
Just a candle in the window Christmas in your heart.

Wherever the years may take me no matter how far I go
There's gonna be a candle burning it's always nice to know
It don't take a lot of money to know what riches are
A simple candle in the window and Christmas in your heart.

Your heart your heart
Just a candle in the window
Just a candle in the window.



A YEAR AGO THIS CHRISTMAS

(Bill Haley)

A year ago this Christmas was the day that I lost you
And that's why this Christmas I will be so blue
There'll be tinsel on the tree and lots of Christmas cheer
For a year ago this Christmas you broke my heart my dear.

Santa Clause was good to Jack and Bob and Joe and Jim
Why did he take you from me what did I do to him
I know that I will shed some tears when Christmas comes this
year
For a year ago this Christmas you broke my heart my dear.

(Instrumental break)

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Why did he take you from me what did I do to him
I know that I will shed some tears when Christmas comes this
year
For a year ago this Christmas you broke my heart my dear.

ADESTE FIDELES

(Traditional)

O come all ye faithful joyful and triumphant
O come ye o come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold him born the King of angels
O come let us adore him o come let us adore him
O come let us adore him Christ the Lord.

Adeste fideles laeti triumphantes
Venite venite in Bethlehem
Natum videte Regem angelorum
Venite adoremus venite adoremus
Venite adoremus Christ the Lord.

Sing choirs of angels sing in exultations
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God all glory in the highest
O come let us adore him o come let us adore him
O come let us adore him Christ the Lord
O come let us adore him Christ the Lord.

ANGEL AND THE LITTLE BLUE BELL

(Freed McRae)

At Christmas time in the steeple high
The bells would proudly ring
To tell the world of the joy and cheer
That Christmas Day would bring.

But one little bell in the steeple high
Could only pain alone and cry
No matter how he try and try
Poor little thing he couldn't ring at all.

All the other bells in the steeple high
Saw all his lonely tears
And watched him tried his best to ring
Each Christmas through the years.

But the little blue bell in the steeple tower
Just cry for Christmas pain to call
For like I said in spite of all
Poor little thing he couldn't ring at all.

One Christmas Eve in the steeple high
An angle did appear
She smiled and said to the little blue bell
I've come to dry yours tears.

And on that night so the story's told
She changed the little blue bell to the purest gold
With the richest tone to whole and whole
Proud little thing just hear him ring.