

CHRISTMAS IN CHICAGO

Christmas in Chicago is my kind of Christmas
It's just what Christmas ought to be
Snowflakes fill the frosty air, skaters frolic on the square
And on State Street dazzling windows are a beautiful sight to see

Christmas in Chicago, as hearts fill with wonder
Lights sparkle all along Magnificent Mile
I love Christmas in Chicago, that's my kind of Christmas
At Christmas all Chicago wears a smile

The City of Big Shoulders wears a robe of winter white
The lion statues wear their wreaths of green
Picasso's sculpture wears a cheerful multicolored glow
Reflected from the city's Christmas tree

Christmas in Chicago is music and laughter
And singing carols here at Orchestra Hall
I love Christmas in Chicago, that's my kind of Christmas
It's like no other Christmas at all

Christmas in Chicago is my kind of Christmas
It's just what Christmas ought to be
We'll make a trip to carol at the zoo in Lincoln Park
We'll sing for kangaroo and chimpanzee
We'll warm up with hot chocolate there and then we'll go downtown
To Marshall Field's and sit on Santa's knee

Christmas in Chicago is my kind of Christmas
It's just what Christmas ought to be
Sleigh bells ring on horsedrawn cabs near Water Tower Place
Church bells peal from steeples 'round the town
Salvation Army Santas add a joyful ring-a-ling
The Loop is filled with happy Christmas sounds

Christmas in Chicago is music and laughter
And singing carols here at Orchestra Hall
I love Christmas in Chicago, that's my kind of Christmas
It's like no other Christmas at all

Chicago's kind of Christmas is a magic kind of Christmas
It's like no other Christmas at all

--Music and lyrics by Gary Fry, Copyright 1996 Fry-By-Night Music (ASCAP)