

# THIS IS CHRISTMAS

(Bright, Bright the Holly Berries)

Lyric by Wilma Hutson  
Music by Alfred Burt

**Litlingly**

D F#mi C F G C F G C A6 G Dma7

1. Bright, bright the hol - ly ber - ries in the wreath up - on the door,  
2. Gay, gay the chil - dren's voic - es filled with laugh - ter, filled with glee,  
3. Sing, sing ye heav'n - ly host - to tell the bless - ed Sav - iour's birth,

F#mi C#mi7 Emi Bmi Emi7 F Emi F#mi G F#mi

Bright, bright the hap - py fac - es with the thoughts of joys in store.  
Gay, gay the tin - sled things up - on the dark and spic - y tree.  
Sing, sing in ho - ly joy, ye dwell - ers all up - on the earth.

Fma7 B# Fma7 B# Fma7 B# A

White, white the snow - y mead - ow wrapped in slum - ber deep and sweet,  
Day, day when all man - kind may hear the an - gel's song a - gain,  
King, King yet ti - ny Babe come down to us from God a - bove,

Dma7 G Dma7 G Dma7 G F#mi A

White, white the mis - tle - toe 'neath which two lov - ers meet,  
Day, day when Christ was born to bless the sons of men,  
King, King of ev - 'ry heart which o - pens wide to love.

Bmi A Gma7 F#mi Emi7 F#mi G F#mi G F#mi G A D Emi7 D

This Is Christ - mas, This Is Christ - mas, This Is Christ - mas time.