

Every Christmas Tree

D *G*
When I was just a young'un we had a Christmas tree
A7 *D*
It was taller than my father and as pretty as could be
D *G*
And I was feeling proud of it when I showed my friend
A7 *D*
So I was taken by surprise when she announced, "It's just pretend!"

Jecky & Bonathan split lines

D *G*
(Jecky) Every Christmas tree, you see, should be made of wood!
A7 *G*
(Bonathan) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good!
D *G F#m Em*
(Jecky) It sure looks pretty but it just ain't real.
A7 *D A7 D*
(Bonathan) I said "There is nothing realer than the way it makes me feel!"

D *G*
And later in the evening, when I couldn't get to sleep,
A7 *D*
My father tried to tell me that I should try counting sheep.
D *G*
But my mother knew me better, she asked "Are you okay?"
A7 *D*
And then I told my mother, "You shoulda heard her say..."

Chorus

D *G*
My mother gave a sigh, and then said to me,
Jecky in a motherly tone
A7 *D*
"Christmas isn't all about any kind of tree.
D *G*
The tree is just a symbol of love and life reborn,
A7 *D*
and the joy that's in our hearts when we rejoice on Christmas morn."

D *G*
And just the other day, I called up my old friend.
A7 *D*
I told her how it hurt me when she called my tree pretend.
D *G*
She gave a little laugh and said, "This year my tree is fake!"
A7 *D*
For a moment I was silent, then I said "For heaven's sake!"

Same chords—lines swapped for comic effect

D *G*
(Bonathan) Every Christmas tree, you see, should be made of wood!

A7 *G*
(Jecky) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good!

D *G F#m Em*
(Bonathan) I'm sure that it looks pretty but it just ain't real.

A7 *D A7 D*
(Jecky) I said "There is nothing realer than the way it makes me feel!"

End of song