Reba McEntire, On This Day

(Michael P. Heeney/David Scarlett)

The kids were up before dawn this morning Right to the Christmas tree they ran Called up the stairs for us to hurry Wait for this day for about as long as they could stand

While trading presents the little one asks me Why do we have Christmas each year I said long ago a child was born this day He's a gift more precious then all you see here

Cause on this day
A child was born
In the town of Bethlehem
And on this day
God sent his son to bring peace and goodwill
To all men
Oh on this day we call Christmas
We honor his name
On this day
We recall all the reasons he came
On this day
On this day
On this day

Grandma and Grandpa arrived after breakfast
The rest of the gang by noon
We spent the day watching football and breaking in toys
Helping out in the kitchen
Catching up on old news

When the dinner bell rang
We all took our places
Grandpa said who wants to say grace
Before anyone else could utter a word
Oh the little one bowed her head
And she started to say

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