

Christmas Exchanges

Unison---

When Christmas Day is over,
They often have to take
Our presents back to be exchanged
If there was some mistake.

1st Child---

Last Christmas I got slippers
That scrunched up all my toes.

2nd Child---

You'll laugh to see the winter cap
That sat upon my nose.

3rd Child---

My jacket would not button up,
For it was much too small.

4th Child---

My shirt would only reach to here
Because I'd grown so tall.

5th Child---

A baby book of nursery rymes,
I gave to Little Brother.

6th Child---

I got some mittens much too big,
So I gave them to my mother.

7th Child---

The headband that I waited for
Kept slipping off my head.

8th Child---

The shoes I got were much too large
I passed them on to daddy

Unison---

One Gift we never will exchange
Is God's own beloved Son.
He brings us hope and peace and joy,
And suits just everyone,