



# Lily's Song

**To:** Lily

**From:** Santa

Merry Christmas Lily!



Snowflakes are spinning, the moon's shining bright. Up here in the workshop, it's pure Christmas light. We're painting toy trains and stringing gold bells. But tonight, little Lily, we've got stories to tell. We've watched you all year from this magical view. In Asheville, you're six, and you've grown up so true. Learning to ride, you were brave, never slow. Practicing reading, and letting your kindness show. Oh Lily, oh Lily, the North Pole sings your name. From Santa's sleigh to every sparkling candy cane. You're a star on the Nice List, oh, what a delight— Dancing, shining, making Christmas so bright. With your sweet heart and laughter, we all cheer for you. Merry Christmas, Lily—your dreams are coming true! You twirled in your slippers, a dancer so free. Helping your classmates as kind as can be. Every night you'd study, and patiently share. And oh, how you're sweet to your brother with care. The reindeer are prancing, the sled's packed just right. We've wrapped up the magic, it's taking off tonight. Santa's checked twice, every wish on your list. The elves giggle softly, you're just hard to resist! Oh Lily, oh Lily, the North Pole sings your name. From Santa's sleigh to every sparkling candy cane. You're a star on the Nice List, oh, what a delight— Dancing, shining, making Christmas so bright. With your sweet heart and laughter, we all cheer for you. Merry Christmas, Lily—your dreams are coming true! So snuggle in cozy, let wonder fill the air. On rooftops and treetops, there's magic everywhere. You've made us so proud, little light of the year. The whole world feels brighter whenever you're near. Oh Lily, oh Lily, the North Pole sings your name. From Santa's sleigh to every sparkling candy cane. You're a star on the Nice List, oh, what a delight— Dancing, shining, making Christmas so bright. With your sweet heart and laughter, we all cheer for you. Merry Christmas, Lily—your dreams are coming true! From all of us here where the northern lights gleam. Merry Christmas, dear Lily—keep chasing your dream!