

## **Crabb Family - Kentucky Christmas**

**In a little mountain village, excitement filled the air  
The children were rehearsing for the Christmas play that year  
Momma's brand new bedsheet would be an angel's robe  
Some bailing wire and tinsel sure made a great halo**

**Kentucky Christmas, those precious memories that I hold so dear  
That special birthday, our families would come from far and near  
For a season we would put all our troubles in the past  
Kentucky Christmas, the only blue you found there was the grass**

**At church on Sunday morning, we'd reminisce again  
The reason for the season, God's precious gift to men  
Then dinner would be waiting, we'd gather for the feast  
Then off to search the country for the perfect Christmas tree  
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