

# Abba, Little Things

Little things  
Like my gentle touch  
It's amazing, darling  
That so little can achieve so much

Little things  
Like your sleepy smile  
As the brand new day is dawning  
It's a lovely Christmas morning

And why don't we stay in bed for a while  
Soon enough they'll be waking up from their dreams  
Children bursting with giggles and screams  
Oh, what joy Santa brings  
Thanks, old friend, for packing  
Christmas stockings full of nice little things

Little things  
Like your naughty eyes  
You'd consider bringing me a breakfast tray  
But there's a price

Little things  
Like that happy noise  
As a brand new day is dawning  
On this lovely Christmas morning

It's our children playing with their new toys  
Little moments of happiness and of bliss  
Does it ever get better than this?  
Oh, what joy Santa brings  
Thanks, old friend, for packing  
Christmas stockings full of nice little things

Thank you, dear old friend, for packing  
Christmas stockings full of nice little things

Little things  
Like the precious jewels on rings  
Or a music box that will fit in socks  
Tiny elves with wings  
Not as big as queens and their kings  
If you sing along, it could be a song  
That my grandma sings