

The Christmas Coin
@Jim Grubbs/Rick Lang

V1

Christmas was my momma's favorite time of year
She'd scrimp and save what daddy made to bring us Christmas cheer
Dad got sick, couldn't work and brought her consternation
Despite her thrift there'd be no gifts for our celebration

V2

The Morelands had no children, but they had tender hearts
Dads the one mechanic they'd let tune up their car
They grew concerned when they learned the hardship that we faced
Delivered toys to bring us joy on that Christmas Day

Chorus 1

All I still remember is that coin he handed me
A shiny silver dollar, dated nineteen twenty three
He said "right now it ain't worth much, hope it brings you pleasure"
Hid the box among my sox, it was my childhood treasure

V3

Time moves only one way, I'm weary growing old
Previous are the memories of that Christmas long ago
Of all the toys we got as boys none of them survived
The Morelands grace can't be erased, it's stamped upon our lives

Chorus 2

The Christmas coin he gave me ain't shiny any more
It still holds a place of honor in my dresser drawer
That gift was a such blessing worth more to me than gold
Gleaning much more meaning as my life would unfold