

# May All Your Days Be Holidays

Music and lyrics by Jay Ducharme

♩ = 120

*rit.* \_\_\_\_\_ ◡

Voice

Piano

*a tempo*

5

What's that

9

feel - ing in the air When the

13

au - tumn leaves no lon - ger are there? Do the

17

snow - drifts on the ground Spread this

21

spir - it all a - round? What's that

25

mu - sic that I hear? What's that

29

sea - son draw - ing near? What

33

al - ways makes me feel this way When

p. p. p. p.

37

I re - call this ho - li - day?

p.

Slower and more gentle (♩ = 82)

41

1. I re -

45

mem-ber win - ter days of old, Build-ing snow - men in the cold,  
2. Slid-ing down - a hill of white, Skat-ing on - the pond at night,

49

Frost-ed win - dows strung with lights - that seemed so warm - on snow - y nights,  
 Din - ner with - our fa - mi - ly, - So ma - ny things that used to be...

53

1.

De - cor - a - tions on our tree... - These things all meant - so much to me.  
 Though my youth - has flown a - way - it

57

seems like yes - ter - day. The peace and love - and win - ter cheer - We

61

feel - at - this time of year - Is not a pre - sent one can buy - But

65

mem' - ries of joys gone by. And

69

now my kids - have child-ren too. I watch it all - be - gin a-new. - They

73

de-cor-ate - a - brand-new tree - and make a brand - new mem-o - ry.

77

8vb

8vb

81

This is my song. This is my prayer.

8vb

8vb

85

This is the feel - ing in the air. May

*S<sup>va</sup>*

89

you find peace and love that stays.

93

May all your days be ho - - - li -

97

days.

*rit.* \_\_\_\_\_

101