in memory of my mother, Betty Hayes (1927–2012), for her gift of poetry, love of music and encouragement to me as a young musician

It Must Be Christmas!
SAB and Piano

Betty Hayes

Mark Hayes

Lively \( \dot{\text{=}} \) ca. 116

\( \text{mf} \)

with energy

\( \text{mf} \) with energy

There’s excitement in the air.

There’s excitement in the air.

You can feel it everywhere.

You can cite-ment in the air.

Duration: approx. 2:40

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like a joy beyond compare,

feel it everywhere,

It must be Christmas!

joy beyond compare.

Why are pine trees glistering bright?

Why those
Why those carols in the night, carols in the night, faces

faces shining with delight?

It must be Christmas! Such elation...
only happens once a year,

this celebration that we hold so dear.

Could we keep it every day,
joy beyond compare.

like a joy beyond compare.

It must be Christmas!

Why are pineapple trees glistening bright?

Why those pineapple trees glistening bright?
Why those carols in the night, carols in the night, faces

faces shining with delight?

It must be Christmas! Such elation
only happens once a year.

this celebration that we hold so dear, so dear.

could we keep it every day, could we
all that caring to display,
keep it every day,
all that caring to display,
with a love that's here to stay?
That's really love that's here to stay?
Have your self a mer ry Christ mas this year!