



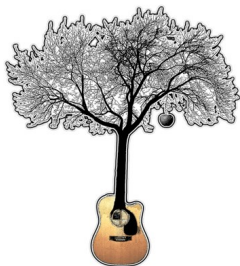
The
albino ree

YEA THE HOLIDAYS

YEA THE HOLIDAYS

This Christmas Time
The Gift Of Christmas
Ho Ho Ha (Yea The Holidays)
Feeling Like February

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Produced by Albino Louis Guimaraes

Recorded, Mixed & Mastered at LPN Studios

Additional Recording: Joe's Tasty Takes & Holloman's Cave

Graphic Design, Artwork & Photography: Al & Sue Guimaraes

THIS CHRISTMAS TIME

Winter's coming as summer starts ° My days grow colder, elsewhere hot ° It's Christmas time ° White of a snowflake ° White of the sands ° This year's slipping right through my hands ° It's Christmas time ° As we look forward to next year like we did with this one here and we prep our New Year promises like those old and soon forgotten ° Promises made Be kept they should ° Moments remain Let's make them good this Christmas time It's Christmas time ° It's Christmas time this Christmas time ° So reach out for your loved ones hold them tight ° With your neighbors make things right ° Look through the night and touch the holiest of highs ° Live up to all the promises we've made ° In the glory of our name reach for the fallen and foul and keep the meek in mind All things possible come this Christmas time It's Christmas time this Christmas time

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals, Piano, Guitars & Sleigh Bells*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Joe O'Brien *Bass Guitar*

Jon Peckman *Drums*

Sophie Guimaraes *Vocals*

with Bill Holloman *Flugelhorn*







THE GIFT OF CHRISTMAS

My biggest gift this Christmas ° Memories of Christmas ° A gift unwrapped many years ago ° Didn't have that much that Christmas but were safe in our snow globe as circumstance shook Daddy's hand ° All I want this Christmas, to share the gift of Christmas with every child young or old ° We huddled close that Christmas ° Waiting on the stairs for our Mom to tell us he was here ° All I want this Christmas, to share the gift of Christmas with every child young or old ° To be wrapped in love ° Wrapped in faith ° Wrapped with hope and made to wait to unwrap all our hearts can take ° To be full of cheer and to be warm ° Sheltered from the cold and the storm outside ° Safe within the eyes of our parents on Christmas ° The gift of Christmas given to a child ° The biggest gift you give this Christmas
Memories of Christmas

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals,*
Piano & Guitar
Joe O'Brien *Bass Guitar*
Jon Peckman *Drums*
with Bill Holloman Strings,
Rhodes, Soprano Saxophone,
& Glockenspiel



HO HO HA (YEA THE HOLIDAYS)

Ho Ho Ha ° Ha Ha Ho ° Oh Ho No here we go again ° I'm too old for Christmas ° Likely so are you ° Them tallish tales of tinsel towns light my humbug blue ° But deep inside of all of us lives a glimmer gland ° Full of hope and Christmas cheer and ready on command to rise up for the festive us caroling inside ° Them Reindeer know them sleigh bells means its time to take the ride ° Ho Ho Ha ° Ha Ha Ho ° Ho Ho ye a the holidays Friends and family ° Peace and joy ° Smiles on every girl and boy Gather round the where you are, fire pits or places ° Join on in the reverie for all that it erases ° It may be just a big 'ol sack he carries Why? ° For now look up be happy Cause Santa's on his way ° Ho Ho Ha Ha Ha Ho ° Ho Ho ye a the holidays ° I'm too old for Christmas and likely so are you but one look through a child's eyes you can't but feel it too

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals & Guitars*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Joe O'Brien *Bass Guitar*

Jon Peckman *Drums, Percussion & Train Whistle*

Sophie Guimaraes *Vocals*

with Bill Holloman Saxophones, Trumpets & Trombone



FEELING LIKE FEBRUARY

The winter doldrums are here in town ° They've sublet my mind ° They purchased stock in my affairs ° Are inquiring about my time ° It seems so long since the sun's really shined ° Though today I caught a ray ° And it walked with me for an hour or so and then it went on it's way ° And left me feeling like February ° Like I just don't measure up ° Then I'm thrown some hope every now and again to keep me from giving up ° The winter doldrums were just passing through ° They liked my company pay no rent, are raising a family ° It seems So they settled down life in the air ° Though today I caught a breath so long since I felt for an hour or so ° Then it just up and left and it ran through me me feeling like February ° Like I just don't measure up ° Then I'm thrown some hope every now and again to keep me from giving ° Oh, I hope the spring is coming soon ° Can almost smell the flowers in bloom ° When the late evening sun will hang around to see the laughter, the Lovers and me

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals & Guitars*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Joe O'Brien *Bass Guitar*

Jon Peckman *Drums & Percussion*

Sophie Guimaraes *Vocals*



A wide-angle photograph of a snowy landscape. The foreground is a vast, flat expanse of white snow. In the middle ground, there are rolling hills or low mountains, also covered in snow. The sky is a vibrant blue, filled with scattered white clouds. The overall scene is bright and clear, suggesting a sunny day in winter.

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