A Christmas Carol

Words and Music by Tom Lehrer

Merrily

\[\text{Christmastime is here, by golly, Disapproval would be folly,}\]

\[\text{la-tions, sparing no expense, 'll Send some useless old utensil,}\]

\[\text{Deck the halls with hunks of holly, Fill the cup and don't say when.}\]

\[\text{Or a matching pen and pencil. ('Just the thing I need! How nice!' ) It}\]

\[\text{Kill the turkeys, ducks and chickens, Mix the punch, drag out the Dickens,}\]

\[\text{doesn't matter how sincere it Is, nor how heartfelt the spirit,}\]
Even though the prospect sickens, Brother, here we go again. On Sentiment will not endear it, What's important

Christmas Day you can't get sore, Your fellow man you must adore, There's
time to rob him all the more The other three hundred and sixty four. Re-
poco a poco ritard.

is the price. Hark, the Herald Tribune sings, Advertising wondrous things. God
rest you merry merchants, may you make the Yuletide gay. Angels we have heard on high Tell us to go out and buy! So let the raucous sleigh-bells jingle, Hail our dear old friend Kriss Kringle, Driving his reindeer -
cross the sky. Don't stand underneath when they fly by.