We Gather Together

Translated from the Dutch by Theodor B. Baker  
Traditional tune arranged by Edward Krems

1. We gathered together to ask the Lord's blessing;
2. Our nearest and dearest, we don't mind confessing,
3. We gathered together and got the Lord's blessing,

For turkey and dressing and cranberry sauce.  
It's sort of depressing to have them so near.  
(Of course we're just guessing, 'cause how can you tell?)

It was slightly distressing, But now we're convalescing,  
Our feelings supressing, We're sweetly acquiescing,  
Our stomachs are bloating, Our kidneys nearly floating,

So sing praises to his name and forget not to floss.  
And fervently professing that we're glad they were here.  
Hellos are very nice, but goodbyes can be swell. Amen.

New lyrics by Tom Lehrer (1989)