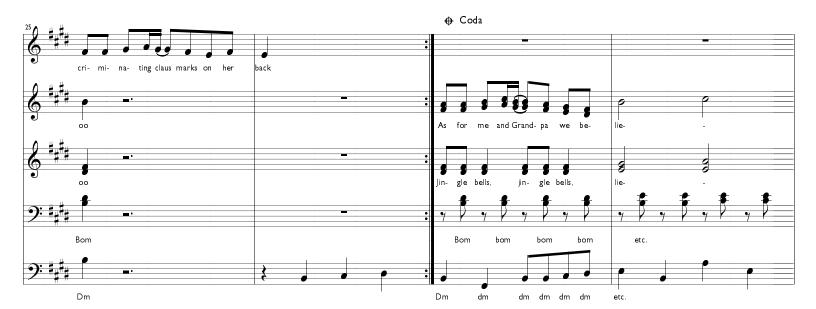
By Randy Brooks Arr. David G. Slomin '98

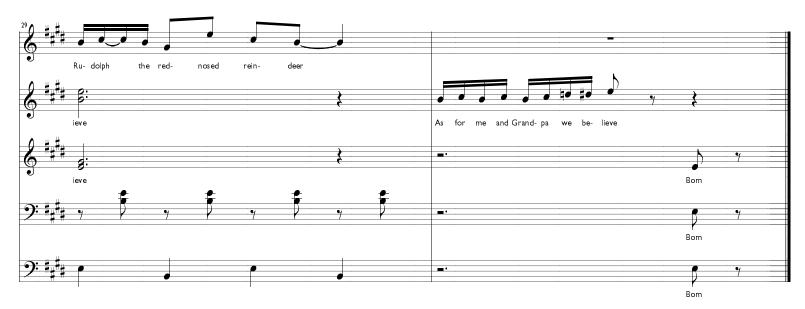
a heartfelt carol for the yuletide season











Verse 2

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa He's been taking this so well See him in there watching football Drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel

It's not Christmas without Grandma All the family's dressed in black And we just can't help but wonder Should we open up her gifts or send them back

Verse 3

Now the goose is on the table And the pudding made of fig And the blue and silver candles That would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig

I've warned all my friends and neighbors Better watch out for yourselves They should never give a license To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves

shere khan

december, 1995