

☞ *The War on Christmas Carols* ☞

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*Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight*

*Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh*

*A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank
And then we got upsot*

*Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh*

*Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh*

Tweeting up a storm
In the middle of the night
Trolls begin to swarm
Praising the alt-right
Making claims so bold
Fingers type away
But any promise will grow old
Once it's Election Day

Oh, tiny hands, tiny hands
They're so cute and small
But no matter how they try
They cannot build a wall

A year or two ago
It could have been a joke
But soon it became clear
It all went up in smoke
The ship those hands will steer
It will not stay afloat
So call your reps and volunteer
And don't forget to vote
(solo shouter: 2018!)

Oh, tiny hands, tiny hands
They're so cute and small
But no matter how they try
They cannot build a wall

Oh, tiny hands, tiny hands
They're so cute and small
But no matter how they try
They cannot build a wall



“Tiny Hands.”

To the tune of “Jingle Bells”

❄️
❄️ **HARK THE TYRANT'S**
❄️ **CONGRESS SINGS**



TO THE TUNE OF "HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING"

*Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn king"
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn king"*

*Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of the favored one
Veiled in flesh, the God had seen
Hail the incarnate deity
Pleased, as man with men to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn king"*

*Hail the heaven born prince of peace
Hail the son of righteousness
Light and life to all he brings
Risen with healing in his wings
Mild he lays his glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn king"*

Hark the Tyrant's congress sings,
"You don't deserve to have nice things"
Medicare, abortion rights
Lost in partisan's cruel fights
Joyful all oppressors cry,
"Rates of hate crimes now will rise"
Now we all will live in fear
2016, the devil's year
Hark the Tyrant's congress sings,
"You don't deserve to have nice things"

Trump by the alt-reich adored
Trump our infant overlord
To his dad's money he clung
From reddit's worst threads he sprung
Bragging of his many crimes
Promising to end hard times
He's a rapist and a thief
Pray his reign will be brief
Hark the Tyrant's congress sings,
"You don't deserve to have nice things"

We refuse to quietly
Normalize white supremacy
Everyone is welcome here
Time to make this country queer
Immigration makes us whole
Aprendan hablar Español
Health care is a human right
We won't go down without a fight
Even as Trump's congress sings,
"You don't deserve to have nice things"

*In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter, long ago.*

*Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.*

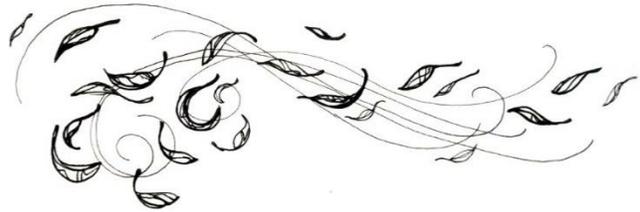
*Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
but his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
worshiped the beloved with a kiss.*

*What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
yet what I can I give him: give my heart.*



In the Nuclear Winter

To the tune of "In the Bleak Midwinter"



In the nuclear winter, frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the nuclear winter, long ago.

Oh, heaven could not help us, nor earth sustain
Joy and freedom fled this place when Trump came to reign
Careless calls to foreign leaders; angry midnight tweets
Citizens of foreign lands marching in the streets

Romney and James Mattis may have gathered there,
Didn't really matter; POTUS didn't care
For The Donald only; in his childish mode
Was the sole possessor of the nuclear codes

What can I do to save this country now?
If I were a lawyer, I would take him down
If I were an Elector, I would do my part
Yet what can I do but give my heart

Soloist: And also fight for justice with every fiber of my being
through donations and actions and speaking oooooout!

*Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.*

*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

*Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?*

*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

*Come to Bethlehem and see
Him Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King*

*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

Water protectors we have seen
Organizing night and day
Defending 'gainst oil's sheen
& those who'd take their rights away

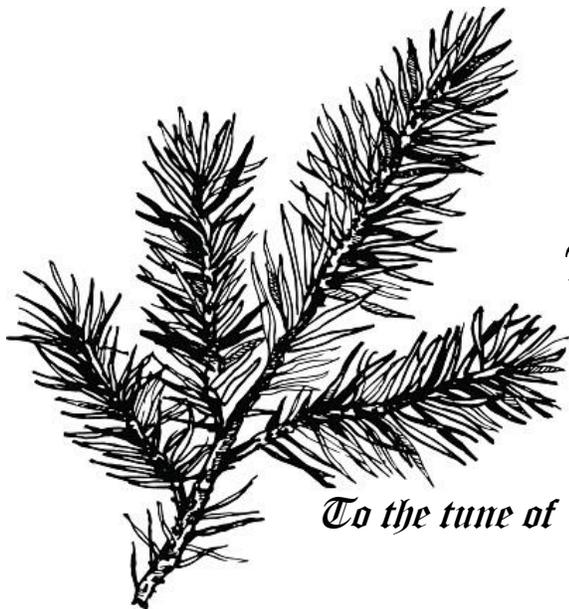
Gloria to Water Protectors!
Gloria to Water Protectors!

First nations have been here long
Before the U.S. government
And their land does not belong
To those who come with bad intent

Gloria to Water Protectors!
Gloria to Water Protectors!

Come to Standing Rock and see
Violent history repeat
Fed'ral forces, luckily
Cannot Native strength defeat

Gloria to Water Protectors!
Gloria to Water Protectors!



Water Protectors We Have Seen

To the tune of "Angels We Have Heard On High"

What Fresh Hell is This?

To the tune of "What child is this?"



*What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?*

*This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.*

*Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and donkeys are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.*

*This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.*

*So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own him.
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.*

*This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.*

What fresh hell is this, where we awoke
The day after the election?
Protesters rise and criticize;
The people voice their objections

This, this is Donald Trump
A trash fire blazing inside a dump
Why, why is 2016
The worst, literally the worst

Why lies he about his estate,
His tax returns, and accounting?
Jill Stein, she fears that it is clear
The polls, they need recounting

This, this is 'Murica
Where Trump was named our grand puba
How, how can people think
The electoral college is legit?

Good riddance to this turd of the year
And partisans who embrace him
We must reject the hatemonger-elect
Let loving hearts impeach him

This, this is not okay
We stand together, come what may
Trump, Trump cannot divide
The future of our country.

*Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace*

*Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born*

*Silent night, holy night!
Son of God love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth*

Silent night, holy night!
Aleppo's tears, refugee flight
Desperate, pleading for any safe place
With the dawn there's an impassive face
No, you cannot stay here
No, you cannot stay here

Silent night, terrible night,
Not a shelter left in sight
Mortars fall from cannons afar
Smoke and dust block out the stars
No, we cannot go back
No, we cannot go back

Silent night, selfish night!
Blinded to our neighbor's plight
Wrap up Christian hypocrisy
With red tape of bureaucracy
The War on Christmas is real
The War on Christmas is real

Silent Night in Aleppo

To the tune of "Silent Night"

*Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Throw cares away*

*Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer,
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.*

*Ding dong ding dong
That is their song
With joyful ring
All caroling.*

*One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From everywhere
Filling the air.*

*Oh how they pound,
Raising the sound,
O'er hill and dale,
Telling their tale.*

*Gaily they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here.*

*Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas*

*On on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To every home.*

***Ding dong ding dong
Ding dong ding dong***

*Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Throw cares away*

*Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer,
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.*

*Oh how they pound,
Raising the sound,
O'er hill and dale,
Telling their tale.*

*Gaily they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here.*

*Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas*

*On on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To every home.*

Hark feel the bern
Sweet Vermont Bern
Primary day
Votes thrown away

Bernie's our man
We love his plans
Wise wizened sage
Supports living wage

Gandalf the Grey
Taught Bern the way
Laws without class
You shall not pass

Oh how he flusters
Filibusters
Fighting balrogs
Or demagogues

And how he frowns
At trickle down
Economics
Bless those skeptics

Oh how he calls
Healthcare for all
A human right
For which he fights

*Bernie, Bernie, Bernie,
Bernie Sanders
Bernie, Bernie, Bernie,
Bernie Sanders*

Oh, but his bros
They are so gross
Ruining the fun
For everyone

***DE-MO-CRA-TIC
SO-CIAL-IS-MM***

One tiny bird
Spreading the word
To young and old
Singing so bold:

Bern is in fact
A real class act
Despite his dress
Disney Princess

To make Bernie
First you will need
Morals of steel
The newest deal

Then mix with love
In the wit of
Dame Judi Dench
Bern is a mensch

*Bernie, Bernie, Bernie, Bernie Sanders
Bernie, Bernie, Bernie, Bernie Sanders*

Hark feel the bern
Sweet Vermont Bern
Fighting the fight
For what is right



CAROL OF THE BERN

An ode to Bernie Sanders to the tune of "Carol of the Bells"