

Lyrics by: Major Joanne Binner

Welcome Song

(Tune: Tipperary)

We're all here to get acquainted,
For it's a good thing to know,
Who is sitting close beside you,
And to smile and say Hello
Good bye lonesome feeling,
Farewell glassy stare
It's a real good time to get acquainted
So, put yours right there.
(Greet each other / shake hands)

It's a good thing to be in Jackson's
It's the best place I know
It's a good thing to be in Jackson's
And to laugh and say Hello
It's Hello when we meet you
And a friendship soon begins
It's a right good thing to be in Jackson's
So, come back again.

Wind-up Song

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

And now our evening's fun is o'er,
You can don your dignity
You've laughed and sung with all your might,
And enjoyed the party
We hope your troubles are forgot
We wish you Christmas joy
And please come back and join with us
As we celebrate God's joy.

O Little Bank Americard

(Tune: O Little Town of Bethlehem)

O little Bank Americard you bring me Christmas cheer,
Without your clout I have no doubt
No gifts I'd give this year.
Your credit line allows me to run up bills quit large,
And when I'm through exhausting you I'll use my Master Charge

O little Bank Americard you bring me discontent
I calculate your interest rate is over 20 percent
Each month your cry for payment
My letter box bombards
I'm one more sap caught in the trap
Next year I'll just send cards

God Rest Ye Poor Small Businessmen

(Tune: God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen)

God rest ye poor small businessmen
You've managed to survive,
Be glad in this economy
That you are still alive
Give shouts of praise at Christmas time
When folks who buy appear
There's a chance you'll break even for the year,
For the whole year,
There's a chance that you'll break even for the year.

The chain stores and con-glom-orates
Have brought you to your knees
High taxes, rent and labour costs
Have caught you in a squeeze
The cost of goods keep going up,
inflation's running on
So give thanks – you can buy cheap from Taiwan,
Good old Taiwan,
So give thanks that you can buy cheap from Taiwan.

Wrap Your Gift

(Tune: Deck the Halls)

Wrap your gift with fingers agile
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Seal it up and mark it "fragile"
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
There's no reason to feel nervous
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
You can trust the Postal Service
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Hear the Postal Worker singing
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
As your parcel he is flinging
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
See it crumpled in the bin there
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Aren't you sorry you walked in there
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

See your parcel speed to London,
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Through the air to cousin Mondon
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

It will wind up in Savannah,
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Via Nome and Butte, Montana
Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Jingle Bells

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

O, Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks,
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing,
Meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner you hear.

*Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
Soon it will be Christmas day.*

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you hear.