

No More Christmas

Verse 1

(Puritans/Soldiers) We don't believe in Christmas fun
Because it threatens piety!
We don't permit extravagance,
Or tolerate frivolity.
There won't be any festival –
You're not allowed to decorate.
We'll stick to Puritan beliefs
And punish those who celebrate!

Chorus

(Revellers) *Can we party just a bit?*
(P/S) *No you can't! Get over it!*
(Revellers) *A teeny weeny sip of ale?*
(P/S) *If you want to go to jail!*
(Revellers) *How about a song and dance?*
(P/S) *Are you kidding? Not a chance!*
And just so you understand.....
NO MORE CHRISTMAS!
IT'S BEEN BANNED!

Verse 2

(All) Well, soldiers now patrol the streets
With one intent, their task is clear.
They will arrest the merry-makers,
Stamping out all Christmas cheer,
And seek out those preparing feasts
So they can take the food away,
While shops and business must stay open
Just like any other day.

Chorus *Can we party just a bit.....*

Repeat Chorus