

POST-THANKSGIVING HYMN

words by Tom Lehrer

tune: "We Gather Together" (trad. Dutch)

*written for and used on the November 25, 1989, broadcast
of Garrison Keillor's American Radio Company of the Air*

We gathered together to ask the Lord's blessing
For turkey and dressing
And cranberry sauce.
It was slightly distressing,
But now we're convalescing,
So sing praises to his name,
And remember to floss.

Our nearest and dearest, we don't mind confessing.
It's sort of depressing
To have them so near.
Our feelings suppressing,
We concentrate on fressing, (*alt: We're sweetly acquiescing*)
As loudly we proclaim
That we're glad they were here.

We gathered together and got the Lord's blessing.
(Of course we're just guessing,
'Cause how can you tell?)
Our stomachs are bloating,
Our kidneys nearly floating,
Hellos are very nice,
But goodbyes can be swell.

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