

MAJESTICA, Glory Of Christmas

singing loud and disturbing
they look so proud
i sit all they have learned?

Singing 'Joy to the world'
I will not be part of your crowd

My nephew Fred
Poor man has been misled
Such a fool that believes i will join Christmas Eve
But i would rather be dead

I remember a time
When we used to sit silent inside
You and i
On this very night before you died
How d delight it was!

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