

# A Thanksgiving Song

By Tom Lehrer  
Tune: We Gather Together



We gather 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 forget not to floss.

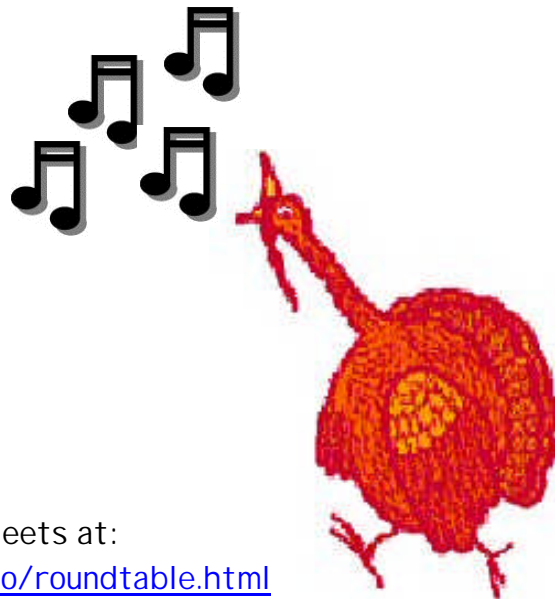


Our nearest and dearest  
We don't want confessing,  
It's sort of depressing  
to have them so near.

Our feelings suppressing  
for lightly acquiescing,  
And perfectly professing  
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



Find this and other song sheets at:  
<http://www.geocities.com/rickram.geo/roundtable.html>