

O CAROL (Let's sing a Door-hymn)

Send Auntie a card, it's that time of year,
Good people rejoice and be glad about that.

Let's pull our crackers and be of good cheer
With a bad joke, a trinket and a paper hat.

(chorus) Put up a tree let the flashing lights play
And carol, oh carol, oh carol away!

Now deck the halls with bright silver balls,
And wrap up your gifts while the kids are in bed.

Cash-tills are ringing, the glad tidings bringing
Of God's little boy that was born in a shed.

(chorus)

Believers crushed doubters, crusaders slew Muslims,
Protestants fought Catholics and are fighting them still,

And all for the baby that came with the message
To love one another in peace and goodwill.

(chorus)

It can't be much fun being born the messiah,
Birthday and Christmas all on the same day,
And who would prefer all that incense and myrrh,
When Santa has chocolate and toys on his sleigh.

(chorus)

Now more than ever the world needs his message –
Oh come all ye faithful, and ye who have doubts,
Make peace before him and let's sing a door-hymn
Then eat all our turkey and stuffing and sprouts.

(chorus)

Feast while ye may on this Christmas day
Till into a new year the calendar runs.

Who now glorify him will soon crucify him,
Where now are mince-pies there'll be just hot cross buns.

(chorus)

©Allan Richardson 2012

At age 4½ no-one had told me what "a door hymn" was but the Christmas card imagery suggested a group of singers with mufflers and lanterns, gathered in the snow and bathed in the golden light from a doorway. Now at last I have written a door hymn of my own. The tune resembles a traditional Victorian carol (a bit).