**Humbug!**

Iain Gilmour

**Introduction**

Humbug!

Bah! Humbug!  
Bah! Humbug!

Bah! Humbug!

**Verse**

I don't make merry so why should I pay,

To let idle people feel the same way?

Fill the prisons: That's what they're for,

Aren't we lucky to have laws for the poor!

They'd rather die? Are you sure that is true?

Would bring the population down if they do!

Pick a man's pocket, then say it's okay,

Because of the season and that's why I say:

**Chorus**

Humbug! Don't like Christmas.

Humbug! Don't like Christmas.

Humbug! Don't like Christmas.

Go boil yourself with those puddings you love!  
Humbug! Don't like Christmas.

Humbug! Don't like Christmas.

Humbug! Don't like Christmas.

Keep Christmas your way; let me keep it in mine.

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| **Part 1**  Humbug! Don't like Christmas.  Humbug! Don't like Christmas.  Humbug! Don't like Christmas.  Go boil yourself  with those puddings you love! Humbug! Don't like Christmas.  Humbug! Don't like Christmas.  Humbug! Don't like Christmas.  Keep Christmas your way;  let me keep it in mine. | **Part 2**  I don't make merry so why should I pay,  To let idle people feel the same way?  Fill the prisons: That's what they're for,  Aren't we lucky to have laws for the poor!  They'd rather die? Are you sure that is true?  Would bring the population down if they do!  Pick a man's pocket, then say it's okay,  Keep Christmas your way;  let me keep it in mine. |