

Christmas Dinner

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Now there's a big fat turkey or maybe a ham
Round fluffy biscuits all covered with jam
Blackberry, huckleberry, mince and pumpkin pies
If you don't watch out, you're gonna double your size

Mommy's in the kitchen and Daddy's at the tree
Little boys and girls all shouting with glee
Granny sets the table, everyone's in place
When she says, "Come and get it", you really see a race

Look at the jiblip gravy
And the big brown drumstick
Daddy says, "Don't get the tummy ache
Here comes your mother with a big fruit cake"

There's a floating custard and pudding too
Oodles and oodles for me and you
I'll say one thing and you must agree
What a happy, happy time Christmas dinner can be

Look at the jiblib gravy
And the big brown drumstick
Daddy says, "Don't get the tummy ache
Here comes your mother with a big fruit cake"

There's a floating custard and pudding too
Oodles and oodles for me and you
I'll say one thing and you must agree
What a happy, happy time Christmas dinner will be

Now we're all together what bountiful fare
Mother sits down next to babies high chair
Daddy folds his hand and bows his head
Let's all give thanks for the blessings we have