

Henry and Santa

I KNOW WHY I LIKE YOU , YOU ARE QUITE MAD LIKE ME,
AND YOUR SENSE OF HUMOUR IS ALSO A BIT QUIRKY !
BUT YOU ARE TURNING INTO SANTA, THE BELLY IS QUITE BIG,
ALL YOU ARE MISSING NOW IS THE WHITE BEARD AND WRIGGLY WIG !

I KNOW YOU LOVE THE CHILDREN, I HAVE SEEN YOU GIVE MANY A GIFT,
AND JUST LIKE SANTA, THAT GIVES YOU HENRY, A VERY SPECIAL LIFT,
YOU ARE A GREAT SURVIVOR, THE GRIZZLY ADAMS OF IRISH TIMES !
BUT NOW THE BELLY HAS TO GO, THIS THE LESSON AND THE RYHMES !

YOU HAVE TO TAKE CARE HENRY, YOU ARE A MIRACLE MAN ,
PROBABLY HERE MANY TIMES BEFORE OR SINCE TIME BEGAN !
A LESSON TO ALL OF US, WHO WANT MONEY OR OBSCENE WEALTH,
BUT HAPPY HOMELESS HENRY, IS JUST GLAD OF HIS TRUE HEALTH !

SAUSAGE EGG AND CHIPS A MEAL FIT FOR HOMELESS HENRY KING,
AND YOU LOVE THE FLAVOUR, AS YOU COOK AND SING AND SING ,
YOU SING ABOUT THE MOUNTAINS, THE PEACE THEY BRING TO YOU
HOW GREAT YOUR FOOD TASTES ESPECIALLY A GOOD OLD IRISH STEW !

YOU SEE THE DEER IN MOTION, HEADING FOR PASTURES NEW,
AND EVERY TIME YOU SEE A LOVELY FAWN, IT STILL AMAZES YOU !
YOU LOVE THE PURE FEEL OF NATURE, THE HOT AND THE COLD,
YOUR ONLY FEAR OF THE MOUNTAIN, WILL IT LOVE YOU WHEN YOU'RE OLD

?

BUT HAVE NO FEAR FAT SANTA OR HAPPY HENRY AS I AM TOLD,
YOU WILL NEVER EVER DIE OR EVEN GROW TOO OLD !
THE REASON IS QUITE SIMPLE , GOD LOVES THE CHILD IN YOU,
AND I THINK DEAR HENRY, GEORGE CAN SEE THE CHRISTIAN TOO !

J.C. WILL PROTECT YOU ALWAYS, TILL THE END OF TIME,
AND IN YOUR FINAL HOUR, NO MORE OF EARTHLY GRIME !
YOU WILL SHINE HEAVENLY, AN ANGEL BACK WITH GOD !
AND THE SMILING GEORGE NOEL , WILL JUST SMILE AND NOD !

DEO VOLENTE !