

A Fezziwig Sort of Party
A Musical Program in Five Acts

Prelude:

Honored guests and fellow members
We're gathered here in late December
To make a joyful noise together
Defying gloom and winter weather
To greet the solstice with a lark
So this longest night won't seem so dark
Bob Kaltoff in his velvet jacket
Might have sniffed at all this racket
Chris Miller would have shrugged and sung
But not the program he'd have brung
Whether atheist, Christian, agnostic or Jew
We plan to sing a song with you
To shake the walls and lift the ceiling
A song that harps your holiday feelings
From your beliefs there's no subversion
We're seeking joy and not conversion
Old Fezziwig, he had a plan
To show his love for every man

In temple grand or merest minion
You could do worse, in my opinion
In chapel small or cathedral big
I'll worship with old Fezziwig

Act I

To get the show started we'll sing a few carols
And while you're all singing think monkeys and barrels

“We Wish You a Merry Christmas”

“Angels We Have Heard on High”

“Deck the Halls”

Act II

Imagine a cabin in the high Appalachians
Or a church pie supper with the whole congregation
All gathered together at this time of year
These are the sorts of things you might hear

“Breaking up Christmas”

“Children Go Where I Send Thee”

Act III

The songs of the season are sounded ad nauseum

As if caroling were some sort of music museum

So let's try some new ones and see how it goes

A trio of numbers, two of these one of those

“The Hanukah Song”

“All I Want for Christmas”

“Blue Christmas”

Act IV

Next are a couple we usually do

To add to the mix of our Fezziwig stew

Followed by an Irish Air

To close our show and adieu bid fair

A song to honor our departed brothers

Howard Tomb, John Diehl, Chuck Judd, Doc Carothers

“Winter Song”

“Wassail”

“Parting Glass”

Act V

So there you have our show this season
Served up with rhyme if not with reason
This doggerel unworthy of Chaucer or Pound
But many the ways to make joyous sound
And if your approval tonight we've not found
You can try your hand for the next time around
Our methods and means from you we've not hid
I hope you had fun, I certainly did
But our evening's affair is far from complete
So now fill your glasses and plates and let's eat!