

when the last kalender-sheets

flattern trough the winterstreets
and dezemberwind is blowing,
then ist everybody knowing
that it is not allzuweit:

she does come, the weihnachtszeit.
all the menschen, leute, people
flippen out of ihr warm stüble,
run to kaufhof, aldi, mess,
make konsum and business.
kaufen this und jene things
and the churchturmglocke rings.
manche holen sich a tännchen,
when this brennt, they cry
attention.

please come quick to löschen her!
goes the taennchen of in rauch,
they are standing on the schlauch.
in the kitchen of the house
mother makes the

anglosax oblique christmasschmaus.