

Translated from the Dutch by THEODORE BAKER Traditional tune arranged by EDWARD KREMSER 1. We gath - ered to geth - er the Lord's bless - ing; to 2. Our near - est and don't mind con - fess-ing, dear - est, we 3. We gath - ered to - geth - er got the Lord's bless-ing, and tur - key and dress - ing and cran-- ber-ry sauce. sort of de press - ing to have them so near. (Of course we're just guess - ing, 'cause how can you tell?) It was slight-ly dis - tress-ing, But now we're con-va-lesc - ing, feel - ings sup-press-ing, We're sweet-ly ac-qui- esc - ing, 0ur stom-achs are bloat-ing, Our kid-neys near-ly float-ing, to So sing prai-ses to his name and for - get not And fer-vent-ly pro-fess-ing that we're glad they were here. Hel-los are ver-y nice, but good - byes can be swell.