

STREET CAR NAMED RETIRE \*\*\*\*\* CHRISTMAS CAROLING  
DEC 12, 2009 - 10:00 AM

**JINGLE CASH**  
(to the tune of 'Jingle Bells')



Dashing through a vote  
On a bill nobody read,  
O'er the health care bloat  
"Reform" is what they said;

The 'Nays' they do abound  
Making cloture fail,  
Harry looked around, then he found  
A Senator for sale!

Oh...  
Jingle cash! Jingle cash!  
Mary's on the way,  
300 mil, for a bill  
That'll bankrupt us one day! Hey!

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**FIVE GRAND EACH!**  
(to the tune of 'Let It Snow')



Oh the people out here are "frightful",  
But the cash in there, delightful,  
So Harry's came here to preach,

**Five grand each! Five grand each! Five grand each!**

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**TEA PARTIES ARE COMING TO TOWN**  
(to the tune of 'Santa Claus Is Coming To Town')



**You better not shout, you better not lie,  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why,  
Tea Parties are coming to town!**

**We see you when you're voting, we know when you've been bought,  
We know if you're been bad or good, and at town halls you'll be  
caught!**

**So...**

**You better not shout, you better not lie,  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why,  
Tea Parties are coming to town!**

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**HARK! THE HARRIED TAXPAYERS SING!**  
(to the tune of 'Hark! The Herald Angels Sing!')

**Hark! The Harried taxpayers sing  
We don't want your health care thing!  
No new fees and mandates wild  
Leave our health care undefiled!  
Joyful all our hearts arise  
Join the Founders voices wise!  
'We The People' speak again  
You just wait 'till Twenty Ten!  
Hark! The Harried taxpayers sing  
We don't want your health care thing!**



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**O LITTLE TOWN OF WASHINGTON**  
(to the tune of 'O Little Town Of Bethlehem')

**O Little Town Of Washington  
, how much we see the lie,  
Your budget dreams and endless schemes**



**Our money goes bye-bye;  
Yet in thy heartland rises  
Those who will contend,  
With 'Hope and Change' you will arrange  
Your loss in Twenty Ten!**

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**WE TWO LORDS OF CAPITOL HILL  
(to the tune of 'We Three Kings of Orient Are')**

**We two Lords of Capitol Hill,  
Spending all, we rule as we will;  
Reid and Pelosi, we own the sho-w, see  
Following Barry's star.**



**O, Oh... Spend for health care, spend for TARP,  
Spend for stimulus, Geitner's so sharp;  
Leftward leaning, always preening,  
Buy them off with their own cash.**

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**MARY THE HOLDOUT SENATOR  
(to the tune of 'Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer')**

**Mary, the holdout Senator,  
Would never say how she'd vote;  
And if you ever asked her,  
She'd spun a moderate note.**



**All of the of the other lib'ral,  
Supported 'ol Harry's stand;  
They want to run our health care,  
And put us in a public plan.**

**Then one foggy weekend late,  
Harry came to say:  
"Mary with this vote so tight,  
Here's three hundred mil tonight".**

**Then how the Press they loved her,  
As she voted "yes", how nice;**

**Mary the holdout Senator,  
Now.. we.. know.. your.. price!**

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**YOU GAVE US A MERRY BAILOUT  
(to the tune of 'We Wish You A Merry Christmas')**

**You gave us a merry bailout!  
You gave us a merry bailout!  
You gave us a merry bailout!  
And won't soon forget!**



**The billions you need, you got from the Reds,  
Our kids will paying, long after we're dead!**

**You gave us a merry bailout!  
You gave us a merry bailout!  
You gave us a merry bailout!  
And won't soon forget!**

**The promise of jobs, that never did show,  
You think us that stupid, so you'll have to go!**

**You gave us a merry bailout!  
You gave us a merry bailout!  
You gave us a merry bailout!  
And won't soon forget!**

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**IT CAME ON A WEEKEND VOTE  
(to the tune of 'It Came Upon A Midnight Clear')**

It came upon a weekend vote,  
A bill nobody had read,  
Three hundred million in they wrote  
For Mary to put them ahead.  
Health Care re-for-m, it's all the rage,  
You'll spend as much as we can;  
You'll buy the vote with public cash,  
And give us a government plan!



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**THE 12 DAYS OF THIS SEASON  
(to the tune of 'The 12 Days of Christmas')**



On the **first day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, a  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **second day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, two auto  
bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **third day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, three  
Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **fourth day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, four  
shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **fifth day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me,  
Five health care bills...

...

Four  
shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **sixth day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, six jihadi  
trials,

Five health care bills...

...

Four  
shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **seventh day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, seven  
percent inflation, six jihadi trials,

Five health care bills...

...

Four  
shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **eighth day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, eight UN treaties,  
seven percent inflation, six jihadi trials,

Five health care bills...

...

Four  
shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **ninth day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, nine hundred  
taxes, eight UN treaties, seven percent inflation, six jihadi  
trials,

Five health care bills...

...

Four  
shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon  
tax instead of a tree.

On the **tenth day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, ten percent a-  
jobless, nine hundred taxes, eight UN treaties, seven percent  
inflation, six jihadi trials,

Five health care bills...

...

Four

shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon tax instead of a tree.

On the **eleventh day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, eleven czars a-lording, ten percent a-jobless, nine hundred taxes, eight UN treaties, seven percent inflation, six jihadi trials,

Five health care bills...

...

Four

shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon tax instead of a tree.

On the **twelfth day** of This Season, the Senate gave to me, twelve staff a-spinning, eleven czars a-lording, ten percent a-jobless, nine hundred taxes, eight UN treaties, seven percent inflation, six jihadi trials,

Five health care bills...

...

Four

shuttered banks, three Commie judges, two auto bailouts and a carbon tax instead of a tree.