LITTLE CHRISTMAS GEDICHT

When the last Kalendersheets

flattern through 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".

Rufen for the Feuerwehr

"Please come quick to löschen her!"

Goes the Tännchen off in Rauch

they are standing on the Schlauch.

In the kitchen of the house

mother makes the Christmasschmaus.

She is working, schufts and bakes

the hit is now her Joghurtkeks

and the Opa says als Tester

"We are killed bis to Silvester".

Then he fills the last Glas wine-

yes this is the christmastime!

Day by day does so vergang

and the holy night does come

you can think, you can remember

this is immer in Dezember.

Then the childrenlein are coming

candle-Wachs is abwärts running.

Bing of Crosby Christmas sings

while the Towerglocke rings

and the angels look so fine

well this is the Weihnachtstime.

Baby-eyes are kugelrund

the family feels kerngesund

when unterm Weihnachtsbaum they're hocking

then nothing can them ever shocking.

They are happy, are so fine

this happens in the christmastime.

The animals all in the house

the Hund, the Katz, the bird, the Maus,

are turning round the Weihnachtsstress,

enjoy this as never nie

well they find Kitekat and Chappi

in the Geschenkkarton of Papi.

The family begins to sing

and wieder does a Glöckchen ring.

Zum Song vom grünen Tannenbaum

the Tränen rennen down and down.

bis our mother plötzlich flennt

"The christmas-Gans im Ofen brennt!"

Her nose indeed is very fine

ENDE OF THE WEIHNACHTSTIME