

(God Rest Ye Merry
Gentlemen):

Don't rest yet Mr. Governor

There's something we must
sing

For earth and water, wind
and rain

and every living thing.

Leave fossil fuels beneath
the ground—

For life is more than bling!

We need tidings of comfort
and joy

Comfort and joy

Bring us tidings of comfort
and joy

(Hark the Herald Angels
Sing):

Hark how the protectors
sing

Water flows through
everything

In our bodies, in the soil

Water doesn't mix with oil.

Hear the voices of the earth

Help a new age come to
birth

Interrupt extraction crimes

And be a hero for our times