

Hail Harold and MerryAnne

By Deborah Thomas Neal

(Melody: “Hark the Herald Angels Sing”)

MerryAnne and Harold Bennett
Own the grass you’re standing on.
They are kind enough to lend it
Even though it’s private lawn.

Shout out to their lawn care habits
All this space they share with rabbits,
Celebrate the Host and Queen
For letting us sit upon their green
Hark to Harold, MerryAnne,
We’re grateful to be here yet again.

We’ll pick up our trash and garbage,
put it in the plastic cans,
We’ll pick up our plates and napkins,
Haul it off in min-vans.

If small children scream and shout
we’ll stuff their mouths with Sauerkraut,
Harken Harold’s great back yard
Heaven forbid it should be scarred,
Hark our hostesses good grace,
May we all leave without a trace.