(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