

Santacon Carols 2009

v0.2

1. The Twelve Days of Christmas

*(remembering to emphasise 5 double gins,
as in 5 golden rings)*

On the first day of Christmas my true love
bought for me:
A lager for 99p

On the second day of Christmas my true love
bought for me:
2 rum and cokes
and a lager for 99p

And so on through:

3 real ales
4 Smirnoff Ice
5 double gins
6 Bacardi Breezers
7 Cheap dry sherries
8 vodka tonics
9 Remy Martins
10 Shots of Absinthe
11 Hundred Pipers
12 Tequila slammers

2. Away on a bender

Away on a bender, been sick on the bed,
the drunken old Santa lays down his sweet
head.
The stars in the Met Bar look down where he
lay,
The pissed up old Santa asleep on the drain.

The in-laws are rowing, the baby awakes,
But drunken old Santa no crying he makes.
I love thee, old Santa! But zip up your fly,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, my Santa; I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, you are my best mate.
Bless all the dear bottles in thy tender care,
Invite us to sit down, and please let us share.

3. Becks and Grolsch

Becks and Grolsch and shots of Stolly
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Tis the season to get trollied,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Proudly wearing red apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Pissed and drunk and singing carols,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Santa's here for merry mischief,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

losing clothes and baring arse cheeks,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the tourists stop and staring,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Take a photo if you're daring,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Santas off to cause more mayhem,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Bars and clubs until 4 am,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Home with girls to get more drinkies
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Last a visit down their chimneys,
Fa la la la la, la la la
laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa.

4. Hark! The Drunken Santas Sing

Hark! the drunken Santas sing
Glory to the new-born King!
Pissed on bitter and on mild,
God and Santa reconciled!
Joyful, all ye Santas, rise,
drive your reindeer through the skies;
With the sozzled host proclaim
Santa's born in the West End
Hark! the drunken Santas sing
Glory to the new-born King!

5. Just another Santa Rampage

(to the tune of Winter Wonderland)

Drunken Santas will be reelin'
No pain will they be feelin'
Red suits will be stained
From the booze that they've drained.
Just another Santa Rampage!

You can tell they've been drinkin'
Pretty soon, they'll be stinkin'
Drunk as a mule, with a beard full of drool
Just another Santa Rampage!
This verse changes tune/key – in the original it starts “in the meadow we can build a snowman”

Have you ever seen this many Santas?
Stumbling and lookin' like a fool?
Don't you wish that you could be a Santa?
Smokin' and a-drinkin', being cool?

Why we're out here, is Just Because!
We are rebels, with a Claus
So grab a suit and beard
Come on and get weird
Join us on a Santa Rampage!

6. O Come all ye Santas

O come, all ye Santas,
Joyful and a bit drunk,
O come ye, O come ye to Selfridges;
Come and behold him,
Born the King of Christmas;
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Sa - anta Claus.

Sing, choirs of Santas,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Sa - antacon;
Glory to Santa
In the highest;
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Sa - anta Claus.

7. SantaCon is coming to town

You better watch out
You better take fright
You better keep your daughters
at home tonight
SantaCon is coming to town
SantaCon is coming to town
San-ta-Con is com-ing to town

We're making a list
Of bars we can hit
Where happy hour's on
And the ladies are fit
SantaCon is coming to town
SantaCon is coming to town
San-ta-Con is com-ing to town

We know what you've been up to!
You've made the naughty list.
So buy us beer and vodka,
Coz we're nicer when we're pissed

So get out of the way,
Of our red suited wave,
Is this anyway,
For St Nick to behave.
San-ta-Con is com-ing to town!!!

8. We Are the Santa

Sung to 'You are my sunshine

We are the Santa
The drunken Santa,
We're loud and horny
And here to play,
We're here to tell you
How much we love you,
And take you home at
The end of the day.

9. We drink bells

We drink Bells
We drink Bells
We drink it all day
Oh what fun it is to drink, a pint of Bells a day

10. We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.
Good tidings we bring if you bring us gin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.

Oh, bring us some friggin' peanuts;
Oh, bring us some friggin' peanuts;
Oh, bring us some friggin' peanuts and a cup of
good beer.
Good tidings we bring if you bring us gin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.

We won't go until we get drunk;
We won't go until we get drunk;
We won't go until we get drunk, so bring us cold
beer.

Good tidings we bring if you bring us gin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New year

Santa Chants

Saaan-ta!
Santa Claus!
Saaan-ta!
Santa Claus!
Saaan-ta!
Santa Claus!
Santa Claus is coming!!

—
We love you Santa,
We do,
We love you Santa,
We do,
We love you Santa,
We do,
Oh Santa we love you.
S-A-N-T-A,
We're S-A-N-T-A,
We know we are,
We're sure we are,
We're S-A-N-T-A.
Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole,
Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole,
Santa Claus, Claus, Claus

—
He's big,
He's red,
He'll drink until he's dead,
Santa Claus,
Santa Claus.

—
He's fat,
He's round,
He's taking over town,
Santa Claus,
Santa Claus.

Krishna Santa chant

Father Christmas
Father Christmas
Christmas Christmas
Father Father
Christmas Father
Christmas Father
Father Father
Christmas Christmas
(repeat until bored)