

# GOOCH CAROLS

Christmas 1985

We wish you a goochy Christmas. (3x)  
And lots of real fear.  
Bad tidings we bring to you and your kin,  
Bad tidings for Christmas and a goochy New Year.

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Oh, you'd better watch out; you'd better not cry.  
You'd better not pout. I'm telling you why.  
Edward Gooch is coming to Camp.  
He's making his list. He's checking it twice. He's got to decide who to sacrifice.  
Edward Gooch is coming to town.  
He sees you when you're sleeping. He knows when you're awake.  
He knows if you are hiding, so scam for goochness sake.  
Oh, you'd better...to Camp.

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I saw three bodies down the well on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
I saw three bodies down the well on Christmas Day in the morning.

And how'd the bodies get down there? etc..

Edward Gooch had pushed them in. etc..

## The Twelve Days of the Gooch Who Stole Christmas

On the \_\_\_\_ day of Christmas, Ed Gooch sent to me:  
A Pic coil in a spruce tree.  
Two flaming torches.  
Three dead sons.  
Four plate scrapers.  
Five white sheets.  
Six ghosts a-slaying.  
Seven swamps for swimming.  
Eight Marjas moaning.  
Nine Jameses ranting.  
Ten losers limping.  
Eleven trappers trapping.  
Twelve more summers camping.