The First "Oh, Hell!"
(Tune: The First Noel)

The first "Oh Hell!" the angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
They swooped to the ground right near the sheep
And landed in a pile of sheep shit so deep.
"Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell!
We stepped in some fresh shit and, oh, does it smell!"

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far.
It flashed across the sky. 'Twas a meteorite.
It landed on one of them, causing great fright.
"Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell!
One of us is dead and the others are not well."

Because of the light of that same star
Then three drunk men came from a village not far.
To see what had happened was their intent,
But with them they brought a terrible scent.
"Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell!
Oh, why did these drunkards have to come here and smell?"

The angels then drew up to the northwest,
And in Bethlehem they took a rest.
There they found a babe, asleep in the hay.
They started to sneeze and so they could not stay.
"Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell!
Our hay fever makes us feel misera-'bell'."

They started to leave but tripped on a lamb
And knocked over the cradle which fell with a bam!
Poor Mary screamed, "What'd you do to my kid?
You banged up his nose. Now he looks like a squid."
"Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell!
His nose is all red and it's starting to swell."

They picked up the cradle, then took to the air,
And flew fast as they could away from there.
But in their haste they forgot one thing.
One angel in his hand did the cradle still cling.
"Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell!
We've kidnapped the king of Israel."

They went back to Mary, to her mercy appealed,
"If you won't tell god then we'll make you a deal.
Each December twenty-fifth your image we'll display.
All the people will gawk and call it Christmas day.
Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell! Oh hell!
No one will know the truth. A tall tale we'll sell!"

Original Words: Unknown