

# Jethro Tull

## "Jack Frost And The Hooded Crow"

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Through long December nights  
We talk in words of rain or snow  
While you through chattering teeth  
Reply and curse as you go

Why not spare a thought this day  
For those who have no flame  
To warm their bones at Christmas time?  
Say Jack Frost and the hooded crow

Now, as the last broad oak leaf falls  
We beg, consider this  
There's some who have no coin  
To save for turkey, wine or gifts

No children's laughter 'round the fire  
No family left to know  
So lend a warm and helping hand  
Say Jack Frost and the hooded crow

As holly pricks and ivy clings  
Your fate is none too clear  
The Lord may find you wanting  
Let your good fortune disappear

All homely comforts blown away  
And all that's left to show  
Is to share your joy at Christmas time  
With Jack Frost and the hooded crow

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We talk in words of rain or snow  
While you through chattering teeth  
Reply and curse as you go

Why not spare a thought this day  
For those who have no flame  
To warm their bones at Christmas time?  
Say Jack Frost and the hooded crow

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