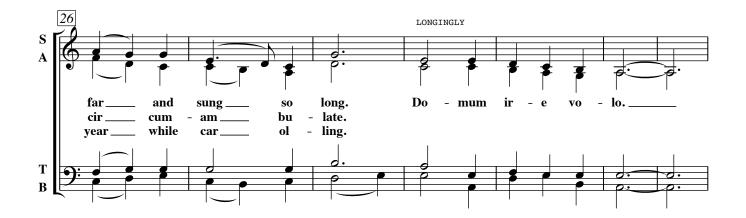
Macaronic Carol





Hear us come through fields of snow.
Pedes frigidi sunt. [My feet are cold]
Singing Christmas cheerio.
Et esurio. [And I'm hungry]
Listen to our gladsome song.
Pedes defessi sunt. [My feet are tired]
We've travelled far and sung so long.
Domum ire volo. [I want to go home]

2. Master, Mistress, children, pets.

Pedes frigidi sunt.

The more it snows, the more joyful we get.

Et esurio.

Join us as we celebrate.

Pedes defessi sunt.

We waits, we circumambulate.

Domum ire volo.

3. Branches and houses are hung with white.

Pedes frigidi sunt.

Mittens aglow with candlelight.

Et esurio.

Deck the halls, for la we sing.

Pedes defessi sunt.

Once a year while carolling.

Domum ire volo.