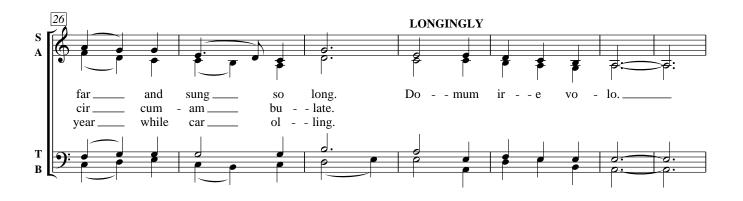
## **Macaronic Carol**





- 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]
- 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.