



Mechanical Aids for Christmas - Providing Protection when Pulling Christmas Crackery.
William Heath Robinson

CHRISTMAS BLUES

Posted on December 1, 2020 by Mark Stocker



No [Eric Morecambe](#) to watch on the box,
No muscatels and no liqueur chocs,
No brandy butter (it makes me feel ill)
No chirping robin on my window sill.
No invitations to go out for sherry,
No inclinations to feel at all merry,
No need to dress up, got nowhere to go,
No-one to kiss me, got no mistletoe.
No goodwill or cheer will I share with the poor
And no pesky carols are sung at my door.
No shepherds, no mangers, no angels that sing,
No Baby Jesus, no Elvis, nor Bing.
Too numb to snarl at Her Majesty's smile,
Too dumb to polish one's literary style.

The image shows, "Mechanical Aid for Christmas," by William Heath Robinson.

