GUNNYSACK SONG

VERSE 1

Now long ago a boy named Joe
Grew up not far from here.
Decided he could not forgive
And he made that very clear.
The wrong he found with folks in town
he'd saved 'em in his pack.
And every time, they crossed a line
He'd vow to pay it back.

CHORUS

Gunnysack, gunnysack
I'm telling you a fact.
That every wrong that came his way
He vowed to pay it back.
Gunnysack, gunnysack
Old Joe was keeping track.
Yes every wrong that came his way
went in his gunnysack.

VERSE 2

Joe went to school and as a rule
the kids went out to play.
But he couldn't slide or swing or hide,
his pack got in the way.
When he'd swim he found he'd sink right down,
"I'm drownin!" he would shout!
And every day more bent this way,
So amusement rides were out!

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Now Joe grew old, alone and cold,
went walkin' in the snow.

A lonely man without a friend,
Think how that pack did grow.
He lost all love and peace and joy
from the weight he'd carried round.
On Christmas Day beneath that pack
is the way Old Joe was found.

VERSE 4
"Let's help this man, he's still alive!"
the children gathered round.
Together they used Christmas love
to lift him from the ground.
Joe took the pack from off his back,
relieved that he would live.
"No more Gunny sack for me,
I'm learning to forgive."

ENDING CHORUS
Gunnysack, gunnysack,
I'm telling you a fact.
On Christmas Day, Joe found a way
to lose his Gunnysack.
Gunnysack, gunnysack
t'was no more keepin track.
On Christmas Day, Joe changed his way.
No more Gunnysack.

TAG
On Christmas Day, Joe changed his way.
No more Gunnysack.