# Hazel's Homemade Hallelujah Punch

## Cledus T. Judd

At the Christmas pot luck dinner at the holy roller hall
They don't allow no drinkin' of any alcohol
So my aunt Hazel makes a juice without the use of liquor
And every year it seems to disappear a little quickerIt's Hazel's homemade Hallelujah punch
Guaranteed to spread some Christmas cheer
Fill the cup and drink it up, it doesn't take too much
Of Hazel's homemade Hallelujah punchWhen everyone's done eatin' and they're had a glass or two
The strangest things start happenin', just like they always do
The spirit of the season flows throughout the congregation
There must be some magic in that bowl to cause such a sensationIt's Hazel's homemade Hallelujah punch
Guaranteed to spread some Christmas cheer
Fill the cup and drink it up, it doesn't take too much
Of Hazel's homemade, Hallelujah punchShe swears there's nothing in it but the juice of fruits and berries
Some raisins, dates, a few yeast cakes and maraschino cherries
She corks up two five gallon jugs and seals them every spring
And when she opens them up for Christmas, the cheer starts to singHallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah punch
Aunt Hazel makes, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, an amazing punch
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, you'll hurl your lunch, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
If you drink too much, Hallelujah, HallelujahAnd every sip tastes better and better and better and better
Hallelujah, HallelujahIt's Hazel's homemade Hallelujah punch
Guaranteed to spread some Christmas cheer
Fill the cup and drink it up, it doesn't take too much
Of Hazel's homemade Hallelujah punchHazel's homemade Hallelujah punch

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