Album: Arrest These Merry Gentlemen – Artist: The Kipper Family

Arrest these merry gentlemen and make them go away,
Arrest these merry gentlemen it may be Christmas Day.
But they're singing and they're shouting and they're causing an affray,

So take tidings to Constable Joy, Constable Joy,
So take tidings to Constable Joy.

Arrest these merry gentlemen a'begging in the street,
They're dirty and they're ragged, they've no boots upon their feet.
They're not the type of person who we really wish to meet,

So take tidings to Constable Joy, Constable Joy,
So take tidings to Constable Joy.

Arrest these merry gentlemen they're rough unruly louts,
Now they've started arguing and loudly they do shout.
And soon I think we'll see some Christmas boxing breaking out,

So take tidings to Constable Joy, Constable Joy,
So take tidings to Constable Joy.

Arrest these merry gentlemen who in their gutters crawl,
The good, the bad, the ugly, the long, the short, the tall.
We'd like to wish a miserable Christmas to them all,

So take tidings to Constable Joy, Constable Joy,
So take tidings to Constable Joy