

Bring Back My Turkey to Me
(To the tune of “My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean”)

**My turkey went walking one morning,
November weather to see.
A man with a hatchet approached her,
Oh, bring back my turkey to me.**



**Bring, back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my turkey to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my turkey to me.**

**I went down the sidewalk a-shopping,
The sights in shop windows to see,
And everywhere hung great fat gobblers
Oh, bring back my turkey to me.**

**Bring, back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my turkey to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my turkey to me.**

**I went out to dinner and ordered
The best thing they had I could see,
They brought it all roasted and sizzling
They brought back my turkey to me.**

**Brought back, brought back
They brought back my turkey to me, to me
Brought back, brought back,
They brought back my turkey to me.**