

You raise me up (Rol Lovland & Brendan Graham - Adapt. from a Teena Chinn piano arr.)

## Loosely Woven

Mike Almond African drums
Sonia Bennett vocals, guitar
Barbara Braithwaite vocals
Noni Dickson vocals, harp
Tully Dingle guitar, trombone, keyboard, percussion, vocals
Aiyana Elliott vocals
Dianne Eva vocals
Juliet Fisher African drums
Bob Foggin fiddle
Kate Freyburg vocals
Rebecca George vocals
Ian Hamilton vocals
Beatrice Iacono fiddle
John Kibby vocals
Iohn Macrae recorders, vocals



To subscribe to the Loosely Woven email list, send a message to: looselywoven-on@humph.org

For info contact Wayne: 9913 7788 wayne@humph.org
See photos & stuff on the Loosely Woven web site at: humph.org

Frilly Red Dyjamas

7pm, Friday 9th December, 2005

St Davids Uniting Church, Dee Why

Christmas Bush (Denis Kevans & Sonia Bennett)

Last verse:

Oh Christmas Bush, oh Christmas Bush, how dainty are your sepals. Your display I see today, beside the mountain devils. Christmas is coming we hear the drumming of yellow & green cicadas, And right on cue we notice you in your frilly red pyjamas.

People look East (Words: Eleanor Farjeon Music: Besangon)



Oh freedom! (Traditional African-American)
Oh freedom! Oh freedom! Oh freedom over me.

An' befo' ah'd be a slave, ah'd be buried in my grave, An' go home to my Lord and be free.

No mo' weepin', no mo' weepin', no mo' weepin' over me. There'll be singin', there'll be singin', there'll be prayin' over me. There'll be prayin', there'll be prayin', there'll be prayin' over me.

ll est ne/Çá Berger (Traditional French Carols)

Patapan (Burgundian tune - translated by Percy Dearmer)

The Threads (Noel Nouvelet, Fine knacks for ladies, Let the praise go 'round)

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## What child is this? (Trad. - Interlude: John Macrae)

2nd & 3rd verses:

Why lies he in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear, for sinners here, the silent word is pleading. Nails, spear, shall pierce him through, the Cross be borne for me, for you. Hail, hail, the word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, king, to own Him. The King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him. Raise, raise the song on high, the Virgin sings her lullaby. Joy, joy for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!

## Dead for Quids (Kevin Murray)

The tide rolls in, the tide rolls out, it's clear now what life's all about. Times like these are lost on kids, you wouldn't wanna be dead for quids. Wouldn't want it, wouldn't wanna be dead for quids!

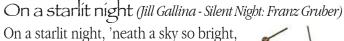
As night rolls in, and day rolls out, we now know what life's all about. Times like these are lost on kids, you wouldn't wanna be dead for quids. Wouldn't want it, wouldn't wanna be dead for quids!



Joulupuu on rakennettu (Finnish Christmas Song)



Dansi Na Kuimba (Dave & Jean Perry)



The angels sing carols of love. Of a baby asleep in a manger bed, Sent from heaven above. Sleep, O tiny precious one. Sleep, God's chosen son.

Kakilambe (African song)



## Interval

Burning Times (Charlie Murphy) Isis, Astarte, Diana, Hecate, Demitra, Kali, Inarna...



Away in a manger (Alan Woods)



The Threads (Down in yon forest, Lo how a rose, Gil Festinanti)

Tiny Little Man (Keith Murray)



The Lion Tune Set (The Lion & Wimoweh)





