

Christmas In The Trenches John McCutcheon (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

Kate 2 A

My name is Fran-cis To-lly-ver I come from Li-ver-pool

Kate 7

two years a-go the war was wait-ing for me af-ter school From Bel-gium and to Flan-ders from Ger-ma-ny to here I

Kate II

fought for king and coun-try I love dear Twas Chris-tmas in the trench-es where the frost so bi-tter hung The

Kate 15

fro - zen fields of France where still no Christ-mas song was sung Our fam'lies back in Eng-land were

Kate 18

toast-ing us that day their brave and glor-i-ous lads so far a - way I was

Vc.

Kate 21 B

ly-in'with my mess - mate on the cold and rock-y ground when a-cross the lines of ba-ttle came a most pe-cu-liar sound Say

Vc.

Kate 25

I now li sten up me boys each sold-ier strained to hear as one young Ger-man voice sang out so clear

Vc.

Kate 29

He's sing ing bloo - dy well you know my part - ner says to me soon
(All sopranos)

Vc.

31

Kate one by one each Ger - man voice joined in in har - mo - ny The ca-nons re - sted si - lent the

Vc.

34

Kate gas cloud rolled no more as Christ-ma brought us res-pite from the war

Vc.

39 **C**

Vc.

43

Vc.

47

Vc. $\begin{array}{cccc} 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 \end{array}$

49

Vc. $\begin{array}{cccc} 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 \end{array}$

51

Kate Then

Vc.

55 **D**

Kate one by one on ei - ther side walked in-to no man's land with nei - ther gun nor bay-on-et we met there hand to hand We

Vc. $\begin{array}{cccc} \textcircled{e} & \textcircled{e} & \textcircled{o} & \textcircled{e} \end{array}$

59

Kate shared some-cret bran - dy and wished each o - ther well and in a flare lit so ccer game we gave them hell

Vc. $\begin{array}{cccc} \textcircled{e} & \textcircled{e} & \textcircled{f} & \textcircled{e} \end{array}$

63

Kate We trad - ed choc - 'lates ci - ga - rettes and pho - to - graphs from home These
A. We trad - ed choc - 'lates ci - ga - rettes and pho - to - graphs from home These

65

Kate sons and fa - thers far a - way from fam - lies of their own Young San - ders played his squeeze - box and they
A. sons and fa - thers far a - way from fam - lies of their own Young San - ders played his squeeze - box and they

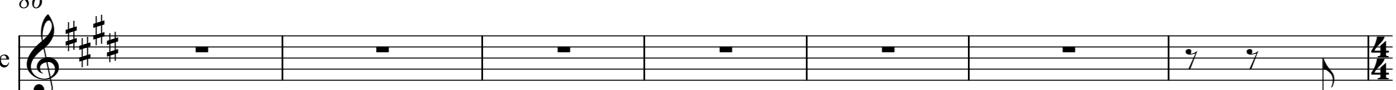
68

Kate had a vi - o - lin this cu - ri - ous and un - like - ly band of men **E**
A. had a vi - o - lin this cu - ri - ous and un - like - ly band of men **6**

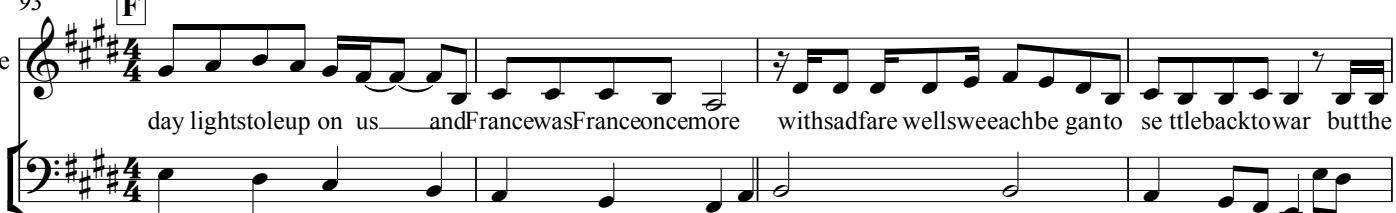
78

Vc. 

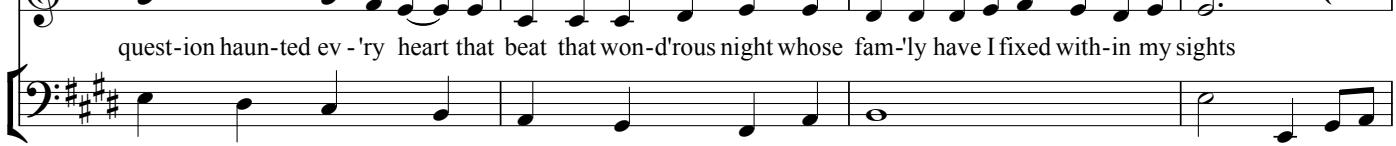
86

Kate 
Vc. Soon 

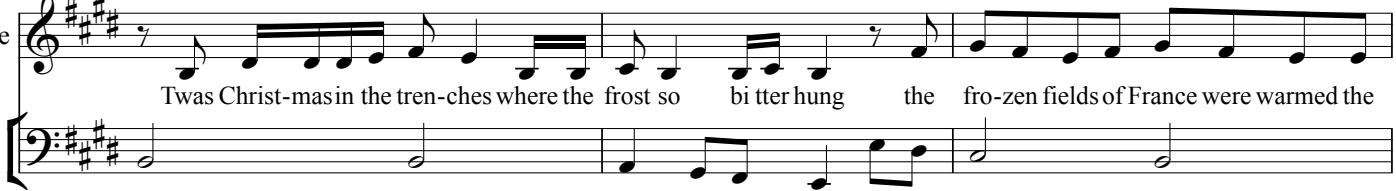
93

Kate day lightstoleup on us and France was France once more with sad fare well sweep each be gant se ttle back to war but the
Vc. **F** 

97

Kate quest-ion haun - ted ev - 'ry heart that beat that won-d'rous night whose fam - 'ly have I fixed with-in my sights
Vc. 

101

Kate Twas Christ-mas in the tren - ches where the frost so bi tter hung the fro - zen fields of France were warmed the
Vc. 

104

Kate songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be - tween us to ex -

Vc.

106 [Kate only]

Kate act the work of war had been crum-bled and were gone for - e - ver more Oh my

Vc.

109 G

Kate name is Fran cis To - lli - ver_ in Li ver-pool I dwell each Christ-mas comes since world war one I've

112 rit.

Kate learned its le ssonswell For the ones who call the shots won't be a mong the deadand lame and on each end of the ri-fle we're the

116 H ♩=80

Kate same solo

S. Si - lentnight ho - ly night all is calm all is bright round yon vir-gin mo-ther and child

A. solo Still-eNacht hei-li-geNacht a-llesschlaft ein-samwacht nur das trau te hei - li - ge hei-li-ge

123

S. ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild sleep in hea - ven - ly

A. Paar Ho - lder Knab im lock - ig - en lock - ig - en Haar Schla - fe in

126

S. peace sleep in hea - ven-ly peace

A. himm-lisch-er Ruh Schla-fe in himm-lisch-er Ruh