

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

2 A

Kate 

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

7

Kate 

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

11

Kate 

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

15

Kate 

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

18

Kate 

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

Vc. 

21 B

Kate 

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. 

25

Kate 

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

Vc. 

29

Kate 

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-nnons 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.

49

Vc.

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.

59

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

Vc.

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

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

E **6**

78

Vc.

86

Kate Soon

Vc.

93

Kate day light stole up on us and France was France oncemore with sad fare wells we each be ganto 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 walls they'd kept between 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 lessons well For the ones who call the shots won't be among the dead and lame and on each end of the ri-fle we're the

116 **H** ♩ = 80

Kate same

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

A. *solo* Still - e Nacht hei - li - ge Nacht a - lles schlaft ein - sam wacht nur da traue 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