

# Christmas In The Trenches

John Mc Cutcheon (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

**A** D D/C# Bm Bm/A

Kate My name is Fran-cis To-lli-ver... I

6 G G/F# Em A A7 G D  
 Kate come from Li-ver - pool two years a - go the war was wait - ing for me af - ter school From

9 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A7 D A  
 Kate Bel-gium and to Flan - ders from Ger-ma-ny to here I fought for king and coun-try I love dear Twas Chris-tmas in the trench-es where the

14 G D Bm Bm/A G Em7 Asus4 A  
 Kate frost so bi - tter hung The fro - zen fields of France where still no Christ-mas\_ song was sung Our

17 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A7 D  
 Kate fam-lies back in Eng-land were toast-ing us that day their brave and glor-i-ous lads so far a - way I was  
 A. *pp*  
 Ooh

21 **B** D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A7 G D  
 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  
 A. etc.

25 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A7 D  
 Kate I now li - sten up me boys each sold-ier strained to hear as one young Ger-man voice sang out so clear  
 A.

29 A [All sopranos] G D Bm Bm/A G Em7 Asus4 A  
 Kate He's sing-ing bloo - dy well you know my part-nersays to me soon one by one each Ger-man voice joined in in har-mo-ny The  
 A. Ooo... soon one by one each Ger-man voice joined in in har-mo-ny The

33 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A7 D G D A7

Kate  
ca-nnons re-sted si-lent the gas cloud rolled no more as Christ-ma brought us res-pite from the war

A.  
ca-nnons re-sted si-lent the gas cloud rolled no more as Christ-ma brought us res-pite from the war

37 D Bm A Bm Em D/F# Em7 A7

Kate

T. [All men]  
As

39 [C] D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A7 G D

T.  
soon as they were fin-ished a rev-erent pause was spent God rest ye me-rry gent-le-men struck up some lads from Kent The

43 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A7

T.  
next they sang was Sti-lle Nacht tis Si-lent Night says I and in two tongues one song filled up that

46 A G D Bm Bm/A

A. Ooo

T. sky There's some-one com-ing to-wards us the front line sen-try cried All sights were fixed on one lone fi-gure

50 G Em7 Asus4 A D D/C# Bm Bm/A

A.

T. trudg-ing from their side his truce flag like a Christ-mas star shone

52

Kate

A. Then

T. on that plane so bright as he brave-ly strode un-armed in-to the night Ooo

55 **D** E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B7 A E

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

A. Ooo

T.

B.

59 E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B7 E

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

A.

T.

B.

63 B A B E C#m C#m/B A F#m7 Bsus4 B

Kate We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

A. We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

T. We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

B. We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

67 E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B7 **E** E

Kate San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

A. San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

T. San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

B. San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

Conc. E A E



101 **B A E C#m C#m/B**

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

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

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

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

Conc.

104 **A F#m7 Bsus4 B E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m**

Kate  
songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be-tween us to ex-act the work of war had been

A.  
songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be-tween us to ex-act the work of war had been

T.  
songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be-tween us to ex-act the work of war had been

B.  
songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be-tween us to ex-act the work of war had been

Conc.

107 **B B7 E** *[Kate only]*

Kate  
crum-bled and were gone for-e-er more Oh my

A.  
crum-bled and were gone for-e-er more

T.  
crum-bled and were gone for-e-er more

B.  
crum-bled and were gone for-e-er more

Conc.

109 **G** E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B7

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 A E E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m rit.

Kate learned its le-ssons well For the ones who call the shots won't be a-mong the dead and lame and on

115 B B7 E

Kate each end of the ri-fle we're the same

117 **H**  $\text{♩} = 80$

S. *solo* Si-lent night ho-ly night all is calm all is bright

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

121

S. round yon vir-gin mo-ther and child ho-ly in-fant so ten-der and mild

A. wacht nur das trau-te hei-li-ge hei-li-ge Paar Ho-lder Knab im lock-ig-en lock-ig-en

125

S. sleep in hea-ven-ly peace sleep in hea-ven-ly peace

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