

Christmas In The Trenches

John Mc Cutcheon (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

Kate My

5 **A**
name is Fran-cis To-lli-ver_ I come from Li-ver-pool two years a go the war was wait-ing for me af-ter school From

9
Bel-gium and to Flan-ders from Ger-ma-ny to here I fought for king and coun-try I love dear

13
Twas Chris-tmas in the trench-es where the frost so bi-tter hung The fro-zen fields of France where still no

16
Christ-mas song was sung Our fam-'lies back in Eng-land were toast-ing us that day their brave and glor-i-ous lads so far a-

20 **B**
way I was ly-in' with my mess-mate on the cold and rock-y ground when a-cross the lines of ba-ttle came a

A. *pp*
Ooh etc.

24
most pe-cu-liar sound Say I now li-sten up me boys each sold-ier strained to hear as one young Ger-man voice sang out so

A.

28
clear He's sing-ing bloo dy well you know my part-ner says to me soon one by one each Ger-man voice joined

A.
Ooo... soon one by one each Ger-man voice joined

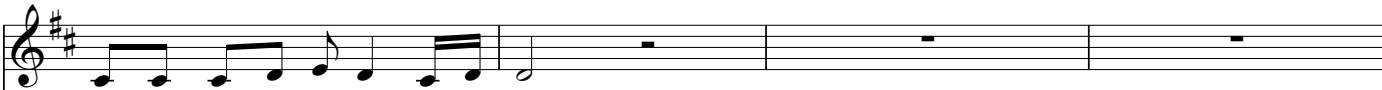
[All sopranos]


32

Kate  in in har - mo - ny The ca - n - n - o - n - s re - sted si - lent the gas cloud rolled no more as

Fl. 

35

Kate  Christ - ma brought us res - pite from the war

Fl. 

39 **C**

Fl. 

45

A.  Ooo

Fl. 

50

Kate 

A.  B⁷ Then

Fl. 

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

A.  Ooo

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

A. 

63

A. We trad-ed choc- 'lates ci-ga-ettes and pho - to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a - way from

66

A. fam lies of theirown Young San dersplayed his squeeze box and they had a vi-o-lin this cu ri ous and un like ly band of

70

E

A. men

Vln. I

81

Vln. I

92

F

A. Soon day - light stole up - on us _____ and France was France once more

95

A. with sad fare-wells we each be - gan to se - ttle back to war but the

97

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

100

Kate sighs Twas Christ-mas in the tren-ches where the frost so bi-tter hung the

Fl.

103

Kate fro - zen fields of France were warmed the songs of peace were sung for the walls they'd kept be-tween us to ex -

Fl.

106 [Kate only]

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

Fl.

109 **G**

Kate name is Fran - cis To - lli - ver in Li - ver - pool I dwell

111

Kate each Christ-mas comes since world war one I've learned its le - ssons well For the

113 rit.

Kate ones who call the shots won't be a - mong the dead and lame and on each end of the ri - fle we're the same

117 **H** ♩=80

Kate

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 - llesschlaft ein sam wacht 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