

Christmas In The Trenches

John McCutcheon (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

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

Kate
Rec.
Fl.
Conc.
Hpx

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

& guitar only

7 A A⁷ G D D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

Kate
Hpx

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

II A A⁷ D A G D

Kate
Rec.
Hpx

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 Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

Kate
Rec.
Hpx

fro zen fields of France where still no Christ-mas song was sung Our fam-lies back in Eng-land were toast-ing us that day their

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

Kate
A.
Rec.
Vc.
Hpf.

brave and glor-i-ous lads so far a - way
pp I was ly - in' with my mess - mate on the cold and rock-y ground
Ooh etc.

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

Kate
A.
Rec.
Vc.
Hpf.

when a-cross the lines of ba-ttle came a most pe-cu-liar sound Say I now li stenup me boys each sold - ier strained tohear as

27 A A⁷ D A *[All sopranos]* G D

Kate
A.
Rec.
Vln.1
Vc.
Hpf.

one young Ger-man voice sang out so clear He's sing ing bloo-dy well you know my part-ner says to me soon
Ooo

31

Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

Kate one by one each Ger - man voice joined in in har - mo - ny The ca-nons re - sted si - lent the gas cloud rolled no more as

A. one by one each Ger - man voice joined in in har - mo - ny The ca-nons re - sted si - lent the gas cloud rolled no more as

Rec.

Fl.

Vln.1

Vc.

Hp

35

A A⁷ D G D A⁷ D Bm A Bm Em D/F# Em⁷ A⁷ C D D/C# Bm Bm/A

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

A. Christ-ma brought us res-pite from the war

T. [All men] D D/C# Bm Bm/A As soon as they were fin ished a

B. As soon as they were fin ished a

Rec.

Fl.

Conc.

Vln.1

Vln.2

Vc.

Hp add piano

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

T.
rev-rent pause was spent
God rest ye me rry gent-le men...struck upsome lads from Kent
The next they sang was Sti - lle Nacht tis

B.
rev-rent pause was spent
God rest ye me rry gent-le men...struck upsome lads from Kent
The next they sang was Sti - lle Nacht tis

Fl.

Vc.

Hpf.

44 G G/F[#] Em A A⁷ D

A.
-

T.
Si - lent Night says I and in two tongues one song filled up that sky
Ooo...

B.
Si - lent Night says I and in two tongues one song filled up that sky

Fl.

Vc.

Hpf.

47

A. G D Bm Bm/A

T. There's some -one_com ing to wards us the front line sentry cried All sights were fixed on one lone figure

B. There's some -one_com ing to wards us the front line sentry cried All sights were fixed on one lone figure

Fl.

Conc.

Vln.1

Vln.2

Vc.

Hp.

50

Kate G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷ D B⁷ Then

A.

T. trudging from their side his truce flag like a Christ mas star shone on the plane so bright ash brave ly strode unarmed in to the night Ooo

B. trudging from their side his truce flag like a Christ mas star shone on the plane so bright ash brave ly strode unarmed in to the night Ooo

Fl.

Conc.

Vln.1

Vln.2

Vc.

Hp.

D

55 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.

Vc.

Hp.

all rhythm instruments to play this rhythm

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.

Vc.

Hp.

63 B A E C#m C#m/B A F#m⁷ Bsus⁴ B

Kate We trad-ed choc -lates ci-ga-rettes and pho-to-graphs from home These sons and fa thersfar a-way from fam-lies of their own Young

A.

T.

B.

We trad-ed choc -lates ci-ga-rettes and pho-to-graphs from home These sons and fa thersfar a-way from fam-lies of their own Young

We trad-ed choc -lates ci-ga-rettes and pho-to-graphs from home These sons and fa thersfar a-way from fam-lies of their own Young

We trad-ed choc -lates ci-ga-rettes and pho-to-graphs from home These sons and fa thersfar a-way from fam-lies of their 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 A E A B
 Conc.
 Vln.1

74 E A B E B E E B E A
 Conc.
 Vln.1
 Vc.

83 E A B E B E B E B E
 Conc.
 Vln.1
 Vln.2
 Vc.

92 B **F** E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B⁷ A E
 Kate Soon day light stole up-on us and France was France once more with sad fare wells we each be-gan to se-ttle back to war but the
 A. Soon day light stole up-on us and France was France once more with sad fare wells we each be-gan to se-ttle back to war but the
 T. Soon day light stole up-on us and France was France once more with sad fare wells we each be-gan to se-ttle back to war but the
 B. Soon day light stole up-on us and France was France once more with sad fare wells we each be-gan to se-ttle back to war but the
 Vln.1
 Vln.2
 Vc.

97 E E/D \sharp C \sharp m C \sharp m/B A A/G \sharp F \sharp m B B 7 E

Kate quest-ion haun-ted ev - 'ry heart that beat that won-drous nightwhose fam-ly have I fixed with-in my sights

A. quest-ion haun-ted ev - 'ry heart that beat that won-drous nightwhose fam-ly have I fixed with-in my sights

T. quest-ion haun-ted ev - 'ry heart that beat that won-drous nightwhose fam-ly have I fixed with-in my sights

B. quest-ion haun-ted ev - 'ry heart that beat that won-drous nightwhose fam-ly have I fixed with-in my sights

Rec.

Fl.

Conc.

Vln.1

Vln.2

Vc.

Hp.

101 B A E C \sharp m C \sharp 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

Rec.

Fl.

Conc.

Vln.1

Vln.2

Vc.

Hp. enter piano and guitar

104 A F#m⁷Bsus⁴ B E E/D#C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B⁷ E [Kate only]

Kate songsofpeaceweresung forthewallsthey'dkeptbe tween us toex-actthework of war hadbeetrum bledandweregonefor e vembre Ohmy

A. songsofpeaceweresung forthewallsthey'dkeptbe tween us toex-actthework of war hadbeetrum bledandweregonefor e vembre

T. songsofpeaceweresung forthewallsthey'dkeptbe tween us toex-actthework of war hadbeetrum bledandweregonefor e vembre

B. songsofpeaceweresung forthewallsthey'dkeptbe tween us toex-actthework of war hadbeetrum bledandweregonefor e vembre

Rec.

Fl.

Conc.

Vln.1

Vln.2

Vc.

Hp.

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

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

Hp. & guitars only

112 A E E E/D \sharp C \sharp m C \sharp m/B

Kate learned its le - ssons well For the ones who call the shots won't be a -

Hp

114 A A/G \sharp F \sharp m rit. B B 7 E

Kate mong the dead and lame and on each end of the ri - fle we're the same
rit.

Hp

117 H $\text{♩} = 80$

Kate

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

A. solo Still - e Nacht hei-li-geNacht a - lles schlaft ein-samwacht nur das trau - te hei - li - ge hei-li-ge Paar Ho - lder Knab im

124

S. ten-der and mild sleep in hea - ven-ly peace sleep in hea - ven-ly peace

A. lock-ig- en lock-ig en Haar Schla-fe in himm-lisch-er Ruh Schla-fe in himm-lisch-er Ruh