

Christmas In The Trenches

John Mc Cutcheon (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

Kate

2 A

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

Hp

2

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

& guitar only

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

Hp

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

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

Hp

A A7 D A G D

15

Kate

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

Hp

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

19 B

Kate
brave and glor-i-ous ladsso far a - way I was ly-in' with my mess - mate on the cold and rock-y ground

A.
pp
Ooh etc.

Hp.
A A⁷ D D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

23

Kate
when a-cross the lines of ba-ttle came a most pe-cu-liar sound Say I now li-sten up me boys each sold-ier strained to hear as

A.

Hp.
A A⁷ G D D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

27

Kate
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

A.
[All sopranos]
Ooo... soon

Hp.
A A⁷ D A G D

31

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

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

35

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

Hp. *add piano*

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

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

Hp.

44

A. Ooo

Hp.

G G/F# Em A A⁷ D A G D

49 Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷

A.

Hp.

54

Kate **D**

A. Ooo


Hp. *all rhythm instruments to play this rhythm*

D B⁷ E C#m A F#m B B⁷

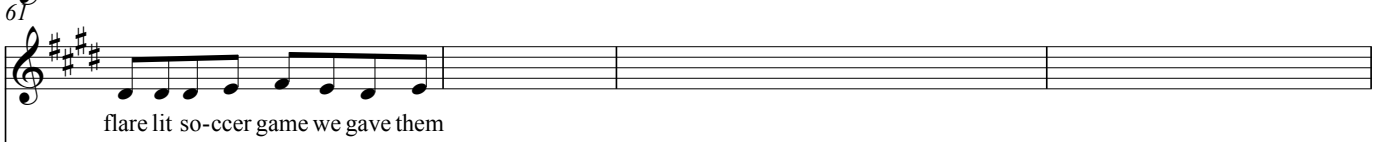
D B⁷ Then one by one on ei-ther side walked in-to no man's land with nei-ther gun nor bay-on-et we

58

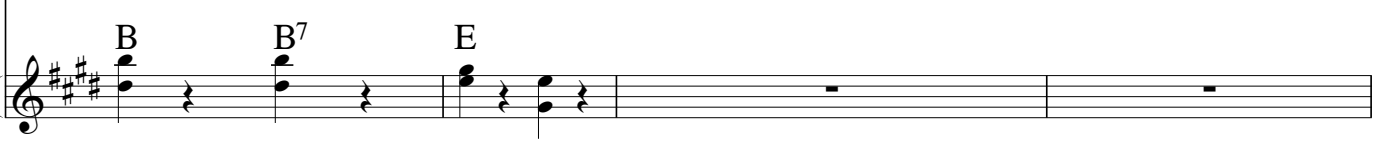
Kate  met there hand to hand We shared some se - cret bran - dy and wished each o - ther well and in a

A. 

Hp.  A E E C#m A F#m

Kate  flare lit so-cocer game we gave them

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

Hp.  B B7 E

65

A.  sons and fa - thers far a - way from fam - lies of their own Young

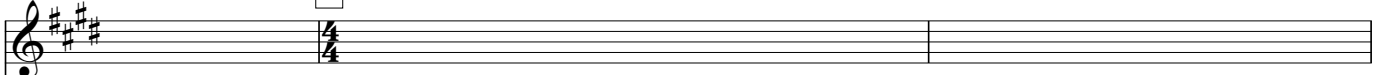

67

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

70

A.  men **20**

92

Kate  **B** **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 sights

Hp.

101

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

Hp. *enter piano and guitar*

B A E C#m C#m/B

104

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

Hp. A F#m7 Bsus4 B E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m

107

Kate *[Kate only]* **G** Oh myname is Fran-cis To - lli - ver_ in Li-ver-pool I dwell

A. crum-bled and were gone for-e-vermore

Hp. B B7 E E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m
& guitars only

111

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

B B⁷ A E

Hp

113 *rit.*

Kate *ones who call the shots won't be a - mong the dead and lame and on*

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

Hp

115 $\text{♩} = 80$ **H**

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

S. *Si - lent night*

A. *Still - e*

B B⁷ E $\text{♩} = 80$

Hp

118

S. *ho - ly night all is calm all is bright round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child ho - ly in - fant so*

A. *Nacht hei - li - ge Nacht a - llesschlaft ein - sam wacht 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*