

# Universal Child

[Loosely Woven – Christmas 2012 – Final]

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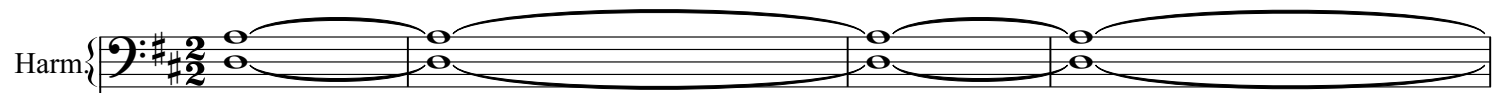
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[looselywoven.org](http://looselywoven.org)





# Standing in the rain

Sydney Carter (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2012)


Harm. 

Perc. 


5  *freely*

B. 

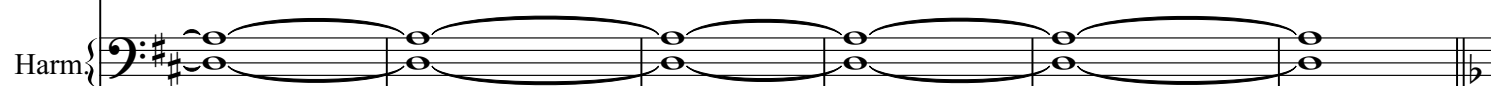
1. No use knock-ing on the win-dow                    there is no-thing we can do sir;  
2. No use knock-ing on the win-dow,                    some are luck-y, some are not sir;  
3. No we have-n't got a man-ger                    no, we have-n't got a sta-ble  
4. Wish-ing you a mer-ry Christ-mas                    we will now go back to bed sir

Harm. 

11

B. 

all the beds are booked al - rea - dy                    there is no-thing left for you sir  
we are Christ-ian men and wo - men                    but we're keep-ing what we've got sir  
we are Christ-ian men and wo - men                    al-ways will-ing ne - ver a - ble  
till you woke us with your knock-ing                    we were sleep-ing like the dead sir

Harm. 

17

Rec. 

21 **B**

A. 2. There he is a - gain Knock - ing on the win - dow

B. 2. There there he is a - gain knock - ing on the

Rec. *Only on the repeat*

25

A. knock - ing on the win - dow in the same old way

B. win - dow the win - dow in the same old way

Rec.

**C**

29

Rec. 1-3 4. 3 3 3

# Refugee Carol

Peter Kearney (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2012)

1  $\text{♩} = 70$  **A**

A.

(Rima) 1. Hearts were hea-vy that day Cae-sar was count-ing our heads Home was a long way a-  
 (Sam) 2. Soft the ba-by did lie but He-rod he tossed in his sleep An - gels sang in the  
 (Rima) 3. Wise men say he's a king Heav-en has op-ened its door Wise men say he's a

Rec.

8

A.

way pall - ets of straw for our beds No room for us at the inn the kind\_ of peo - ple we  
 sky sang in a mo-ment so deep\_ Peace was the theme of their words This child is a sign of the  
 king God come to be with the poor No mat - ter what Cae-sar al - lows to - mor-row the king-dom of

14

A.

are is a sin A long way from home Cae-sar was count-ing our heads  
 peace that dis-turbs They sang in the sky but He-rod he tossed in his sleep 2.And it's  
 peace will be ours They say he's a king and heav-en has op-ened its door 3.So

**Chorus** (All singers + keyboard)

19 **B**

A.

Ride ref-u-gees ride Long and wea-ry's the way Ride re-fu-gees ride ride till we get to the day

B.

Ride ride re-fu-gees ride Long long wea-ry's the way Ride ride re-fu-gees ride ride all day

27 **C**

A.

1. Through ev - ry vill - age and town He - rod is search-ing he's hunt - ing us down  
 2. He - rod has blood on his hands blood of young chil - dren is spilled in the sands  
 3. Cae sar is strong like a bear heart's like an ea - gles he does - n't care

B.

1. Through the vill - age and town He - rod hunt - ing us down  
 2. He - rod blood on his hands blood blood spilled in the sands  
 3. Cae - sar strong like a bear heart heart he does - n't care

31

A.

Ref - u - gees ride ride till we get to the day do  
 3. to day\_ that's all we can

B.

Ride re - fu - gees ride ride all day do  
 3. we can

36 **D**

A. *Ride ref - u - gees ride Long and wea - ry's the way Ride re - fu - gees ride*

B. *Ride ride re - fu - gees ride Long long wea - ry's the way Ride ride re - fu - gees ride*

42

A. *ride till we get to the day Ov - er moun - tains and seas who'll be the re - fuge of us ref - u - gees?*

B. *ride all day Ov - er moun - tains and seas who'll help us ref - u - gees?*

48 **E** ♩=100

B. *(Wayne) No use knock - ing on the win - dow there is no - thing we can do sir*

54

B. *all the beds are booked al - rea - dy there is no - thing left for you sir*

60 **F** ♩=70

A. *Ref - u - gees ride ride till we get to the day*

B. *Ride re - fu - gees ride ride till day*

64 **G** ♩=75

S. *2. There he is a - gain knock - ing on the win - dow Knock - ing on the win - dow in the same old way.*

Rec. *First time only*

# Christmas where the gum trees grow

M: Val Donlon

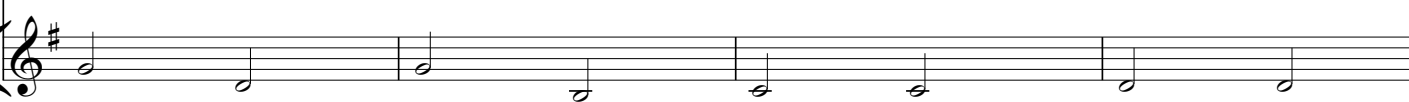
L: Lesley Sabogal

(Arr. Jill Stubington - 2012)


B. Cl. 

5 **A** (All sing - guitars start)

Ch.1   
Christ - mas where the gum trees grow There is no frost and there is no snow

B. Cl. 


9 Ch.1   
Christ - mas in Aus - tra - lia's hot Cold and fros - ty's what it's not When the


B. Cl. 


13 Ch.1   
bloom of the jack-ar - an - da tree is here Christ-mas time\_ is near From

B. Cl. 


18 **B** Ch.1   
Eng - land came our Christ - mas fare They ev - en said what San - ta should wear But

B. Cl. 


22 Ch.1   
here down un - der for sum - mers\_ cool San - ta should dip in a swim-ming pool

B. Cl. 

26 **C** Ch.1   
Christ - mas where the gum trees grow There is no frost and there is no snow

B. Cl. 

30 Ch.1   
Christ - mas in Aus - tra - lia's hot Cold and fros - ty's what it's not When the

B. Cl. 

34  
Ch.1  
bloom of the jack - ar - an - da tree is here Christ - mas time\_ is near

B. Cl.

39 **D**  
Ch.1  
Ride a - round the bush so dry To cart those pres - ents piled so high A

B. Cl.

43  
Ch.1  
red - nosed rein - deer would ne - ver\_ do San - ta should jump on a kang - a - roo

B. Cl.

47 **E**  
Ch.1  
Christ - mas where the gum trees grow There is no frost and there is no snow

B. Cl.

51  
Ch.1  
Christ - mas in Aus - tra - lia's hot Cold and fros - ty's what it's not

B. Cl.

55 **F**  
Ch.1  
Christ - mas where the gum trees grow There is no frost and there is no snow Christ - mas in Aus - tra - lia's hot

B. Cl.

61  
Ch.1  
Cold and fros - ty's what it's not When the bloom of the jack - ar - an - da

B. Cl.

64  
Ch.1  
tree is here Christ - mas time\_ is near

B. Cl.

# Born Free

Words: Don Black Music: John Barry (Arr. Wayne Richmond 2012)

Guitars/harp/k/bd starts here

Fl. *mf* *p*

B. Cl. *mf* *p*

9 **A**

MW

Born free, as free as the wind blows, as free as the  
Live free, and beau-ty sur-rounds you, the world still a -

B. Cl.

13

MW

grass stounds grows, you, born free each to fol-low your heart.

B. Cl.

17

MW

time you look at a star.

B. Cl.

20 **B** (All sops sing tune)

MW

Stay free where no walls di - vide you, you're free as a

B. Cl.



24

MW

roar - ing tide, so there's no need to hide.

B. Cl.

**C**

28

MW

Born free, and life is worth liv - ing, but on - ly worth

B. Cl.

*p*

32

**rit (2nd time)**

MW

liv - - - ing 'cause you're born

B. Cl.

**D**

1. 2.

34

MW

free. free.

Fl.

*f* *p* *f*


B. Cl.


# Carved in stone


Julie Matthews, Chris White (Arr. Jill Stubington, 2012)

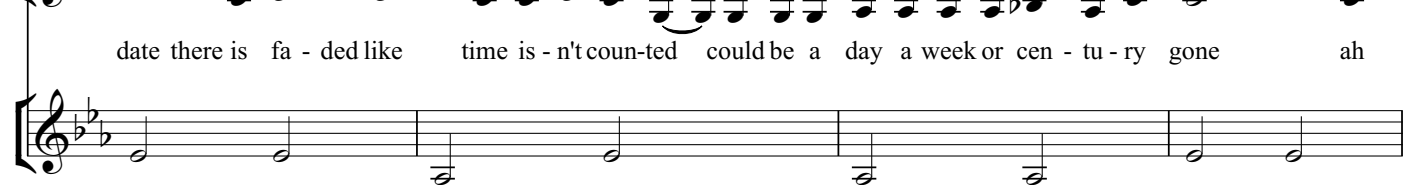
AB  There's a

Cl. 

6 **A**  name on a stone on the side of a moun-tain the re - min-der of a life long gone and the


Cl. 

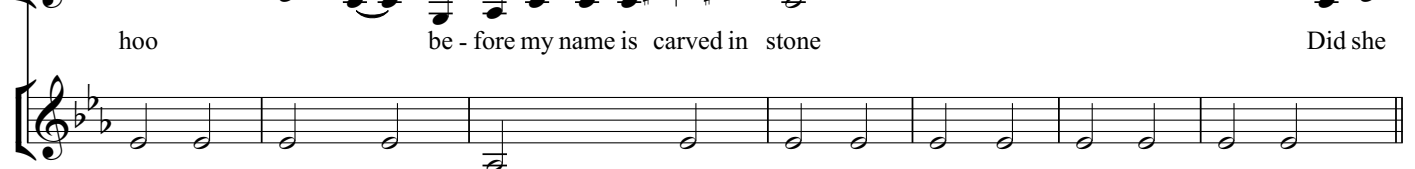
10  date there is fa - ded like time is - n't coun-ted could be a day a week or cen - tu - ry gone ah


Cl. 


14  hoo I want to leave a mark be-fore I'm gone ah

Cl. 


18  hoo be - fore my name is carved in stone Did she


Cl. 

25 **B**  look out like I do on this An-da-lu cian blue Didshe long to spread her wings and fly a - way or was it

Cl. 

29

AB  just e-nough to know that if she wan-ted she could go and know-ing made it eas - i - er to stay ah

Cl. 

33

AB  hoo\_\_\_\_\_ I want to leave a mark be-fore I'm gone\_\_\_\_\_ ah


Cl. 


37

AB  hoo\_\_\_\_\_ Be - fore my name is carved in stone


Cl. 


41 C

AB  the wind will car-ry me and take me where I will I want to drink it in un - til I've had my fill

Cl. 

45

AB  and leave a mark up-on your heart carved in stone Well the

Cl. 

51 **D**

AB

heat of the day has all but passed a-way while I've been pass-ing time with one un-known There'll be

B.

Ooh

55

AB

ma-ny travel-lers who won-der like I do a-bout the name with-out a date carved in stone

B.

Ooh ah

59

AB

hoo I want to leave a mark be-fore I'm gone ah

B.

hoo ah

63


AB


hoo be-fore my name is carved in stone

B.

hoo carved in stone

67 **E**

AB  the wind will car-ry me and take me where I will I want to drink it in un - til I've had my fill


Cl. 


71

AB  and leave a mark up - on your heart I want to leave a mark up - on your heart

Cl. 

75 **F**

AB  let me leave a mark up - on your heart carved in stone

Cl. 

80 *Harp (rolling chords) is the only instrument here.*

AB  ah hoo \_\_\_\_\_ be - fore my name is carved in stone

Cl. 

# Santo Natale

Al Hoffman Dick Manning & Bele Nardone

Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

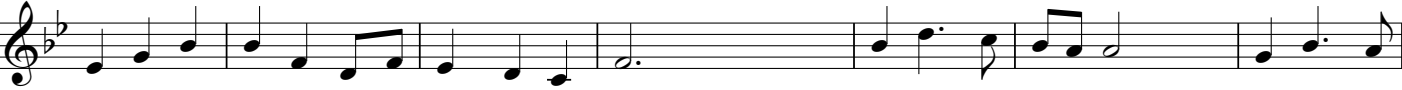
**A**


DW  San-to Na - ta - le, San-to Na - ta - le, This is

Vln. 

Cl. 

10

DW  my way of say-ing "Mer-ry Christ-mas" to you. San-to Na - ta - le, San-to Na-


Cl. 

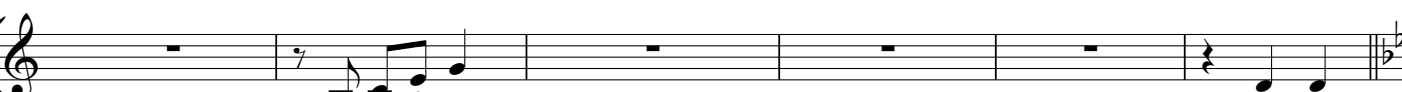
17

DW  ta - le; May your bless-ings be ma-ny, And your trou-bles be few. To those I love who are so dear, Tho' we are

Cl. 

24


DW  near or far a - part, I make a wish This ho-ly wish, With all the love in my heart.


Cl. 

*(All men who can)*

**B**

30

DW  San-to Na - ta - le, San-to Na - ta - le, this is my way of say-ing "Mer-ry Christ-mas" to you.

Cl. 

38 **C**

Vln.

Cl.

46

DW

Vln.

Cl.

For those I

54 **D**

DW

Cl.

love who are so dear, Tho' we are near or far a-part, I make a wish This ho-ly wish, With all the love in my

(All men who can)

(David solo)

61

DW

Cl.

heart. *ff* San - to Na - ta - le, *ff* San - to Na - ta - le, this is

66

DW

Cl.

my way of say - ing "Mer - ry Christ - mas to you"

*rall.*

# I can't help myself

Holland-Dozier-Holland (Arr. Wayne Richmond 2012)

♩=120

A. Sax *f*

B. Sax *f*

7 **A** Eb Bb Fm Gm

Solo.

Su-gar pie, hon-ey bunch, you know that I love\_ you I can't help my-self... I love you and

13 Ab Bb **B** Eb Bb

Solo

no-bod-y else. Oh\_ in and out my life you come and you go, \_

A. Sax *p*

B. Sax *p*

18 Fm Gm Ab Bb

Solo

leav-ing just your pic-ture be-hind\_ and I kissed it a thou-sand times.\_ When

A. Sax *p*

B. Sax *p*

23 **C** Eb Bb

Solo.

\_ you snap your fin-ger or wink your eye\_ I come a - run-ning to you... I'm tied to your

27 Fm Gm Ab Bb

Solo

a-pron strings\_ and there's noth-ing\_ that I can do.\_ Ooh\_

A. Sax *p*

B. Sax *p*



31 **D** Eb Bb Fm

Solo

Oh\_\_ can't help my - self,

A. Sax *f*

B. Sax *f*

36 Gm Ab Bb

Solo

I love you\_\_ and no - bo - dy else.\_\_\_\_

A. Sax

B. Sax

39 **E** Eb Bb

Solo

Su - gar pie, hon - ey bunch, I'm weak - er than a girl should be\_\_ Oh I can't

A. Sax *p*

B. Sax *p*

43 Fm Gm Ab Bb

Solo

help my - self\_\_ I'm a fool\_\_ in love\_\_ you see.\_\_ Wan - na tell.

A. Sax

B. Sax

47 **F** Eb Bb

Solo  
 — you I don't love you, — tell — you that we're through, and I've — tried. But ev-'ry-time I

A. Sax *p*

B. Sax *p*

51 Fm Gm Ab Bb

Solo  
 see your\_ face\_\_\_\_\_ I get all\_ choked up in - side.\_ Ooh\_ When

A. Sax

B. Sax

55 **G** Eb

Solo  
 — I call your name, boy — it starts the flame

A. Sax *f*

58

Solo  
 No mat - ter how I try, my love — I can-not hide.

A. Sax *f*

B. Sax *f*

61 **H** Eb Bb

Solo  
 Su-gar pie, hon-ey bunch, you know that I'm weak for you \_\_\_\_\_ I can't\_

A. Sax *p*

B. Sax *p*

65 Fm Gm Ab Bb

Solo help my - self, I love you and no-bod - y else.

A. Sax

B. Sax

69 Eb Bb

Solo Su-gar pie, hon-ey bunch, you know that I love you I can't

A. Sax *p*

B. Sax *p*

**I**

73 Fm Gm Ab Bb

Solo help my - self, I love you and no-bod - y else. Ooh

W. Ooh

A. Sax

B. Sax

77 **J**

A. Sax 2

B. Sax 2


# Universe's Daughter

Fay White 1989


Adapted from Tom Bridges' arrangement 1998

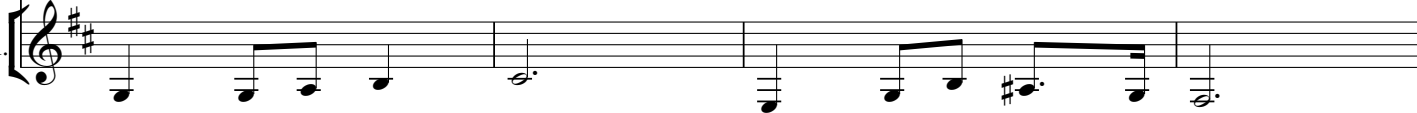
**A**

S.  *Rima:* In the si - lent world of space like a jewel of price less worth

Cl. 

7

S.  glow - ing green and shi - ning blue slow - ly turns the pla - net earth


Cl. 


11

S.  In her swirl - ing cloak of cloud mi - ra - cle of land and wa - ter\_\_ Oh\_\_

Cl. 

15

S.  born of fi - re and of time to the u - ni - verse a daugh - ter


Cl. 

*All women*


**B**

21

S.  Long the years and vast the time day to - night to day re - turn - ing.

Cl. 

25

S.  Slow ly, slow ly, life ar - rises So be gin the plan et's birth ing. Flow ers, crea - tures, birds and trees rich va - ri - e - ty de - light her. Oh\_\_

33  
S. In the space be-yond the stars can there be an-oth - er like her.

37 **C**  
Cl.

45  
Cl.

51  
Cl.

54 **D**  
B. Peo - ple liv - ing on the earth have for-got-ten how to won - der  
Cl.

58  
B. lost in speed and blind des - pair hope - less - ly poll-ute and plun - der

62  
B. But there comes a sound of hope Can you hear the child-ren's voi - ces\_\_\_

66  
S. we will keep the earth a - live by our love and by our choi - ces  
B.

70  
S. we will keep the earth a - live by our love and by our choi - ces  
B.

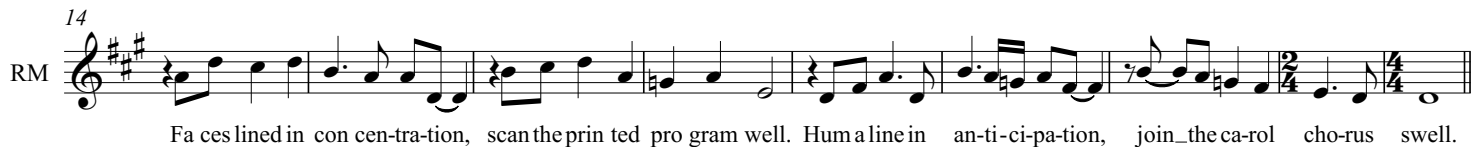
# Carol Lights


Geoff Drummond (Arr. Maria Dunn 2012)

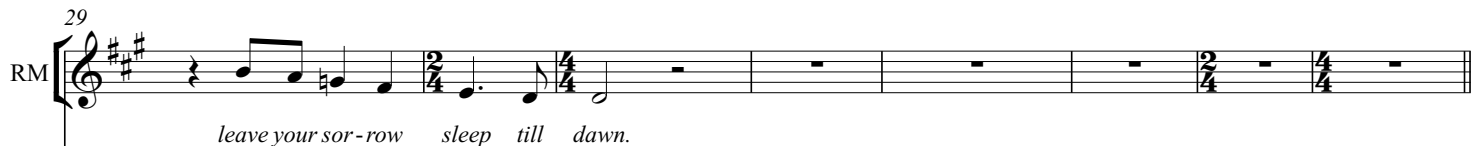
RM   
*plucked guitar/harp*

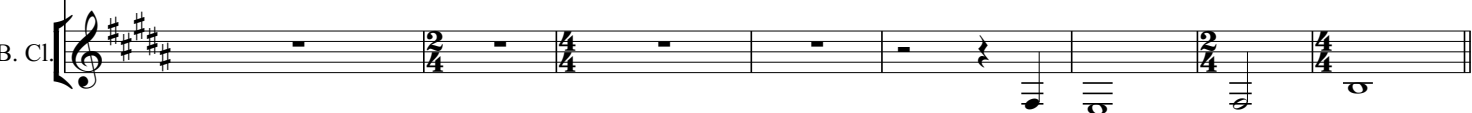
Can-dles burn un-der South - ern Cross. Sha-dows cast\_ on park land green.

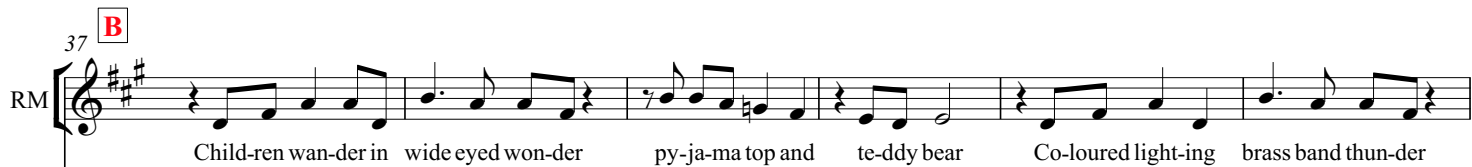
9 RM   
Voi-ces stum - ble ver - ses lost In half re - mem-bered child - hood dreams.

14 RM   
Fa ces lined in con cen-tra-tion, scan the prin ted pro gram well. Hum a line in an-ti-ci-pa-tion, join the ca-rol cho-rus swell.

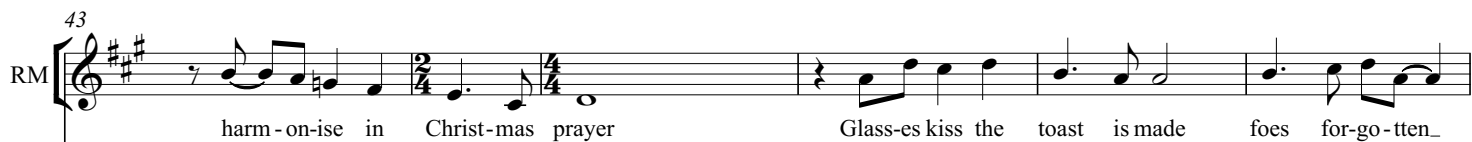
23 RM   
Come ye all and join the faith-ful, - cast a-way the years you have worn. Wrap the night a - round your can-dle,

29 RM   
leave your sor-row sleep till dawn.

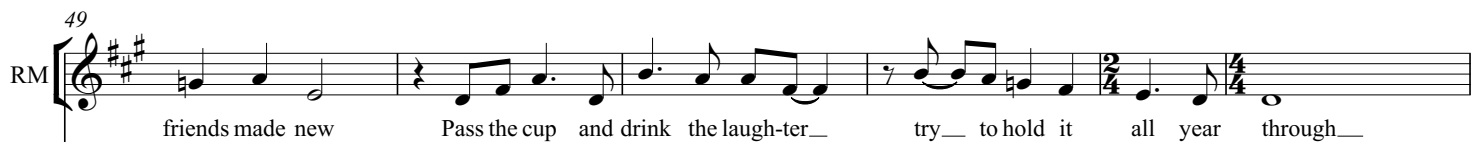
B. Cl. 

37 RM   
Child-ren wan-der in wide eyed won-der py-ja-ma top and te-ddy bear Co-loured light-ing brass band thun-der

B. Cl. 

43 RM   
harm-on-ise in Christ-mas prayer Glass-es kiss the toast is made foes for-go-tten\_

B. Cl. 

49 RM   
friends made new Pass the cup and drink the laugh-ter\_ try\_ to hold it all year through\_

B. Cl. 

55 *double part if needed*

RM *Come ye all and join the faith-full, cast a-way the years you have worn. Wrap the night a-round your can-dle,*

B. Cl.

61

RM *leave your sor-row sleep till dawn.*

B. Cl.

68 **C**

RM *Cho - ir sings — an an - gel's mess-age peace on earth good will to men*

B. Cl.

72

RM *if his-try writes it - self in cir-cles mi - ra-cles will come a - gain*

B. Cl.

77

RM *Come ye all and join the faith-full, cast a-way the years you have worn. Wrap the night a-round your can-dle,*

B. Cl.

83 **D**

RM *leave your sor-row sleep till dawn. Wrap the night a-round your can-dle, leave your sor-row sleep till dawn.*

B. Cl.

89

RM *if his-try writes it - self in cir-cles mi-ra-cles a - wait to be born*

B. Cl.

*rit. high harp chords 3*

*rit. 3*

# Christmas in Killarney

Irish Rovers

Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

Ins.  $D^{\flat}=112$  G D A D A D

5 **A** D G/D D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
The hol - ly green, the i - vy green, the pret - ti - est pic - ture you've e - ver seen is Christ - mas in Kil - lar - ney. With all of the folks at home. It's

14 D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
nice, ya know, to kiss your beau while cud - dl - ing un - der the mis - tle - toe and San - ta Claus, ya know of course, is one of the boys from home.

22 **B** Bm G/B Bm A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A  
(Solo: John B.)  
The door is al - ways op - en; The neigh - bours pay a call and Fa - ther John be - fore he's gone will bless the house and all. Our

31 D G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
hearts are light, our spi - rits bright, We'll cel - e brate our joy to - night It's Christ - mas in Kill - ar - ney, with all of the folks at home

39 **C** D G/D D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
The hol - ly green, the i - vy green, the pret - ti - est pic - ture you've e - ver seen is Christ - mas in Kil - lar - ney. With all of the folks at home. It's

48 D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
nice, ya know, to kiss your beau while cud - dl - ing un - der the mis - tle - toe and San - ta Claus, ya know of course, is one of the boys from home.

56 **D** Bm G/B Bm A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A  
(Solo: David W)  
We'll de - cor - ate the Christ - mas tree, when all the fam - ily's here a - round the roar - in fi - re we will raise a cup of cheer There's

65 D G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
gifts to bring and songs to sing and laughs to make the ra - fers ring It's Christ - mas in Kill - ar - ney. With all of the folks at home.

73 **E** D G/D D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
The hol - ly green, the i - vy green, the pret - ti - est pic - ture you've e - ver seen is Christ - mas in Kil - lar - ney. With all of the folks at home. It's

82 D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
nice, ya know, to kiss your beau while cud - dl - ing un - der the mis - tle - toe and San - ta Claus, ya know of course, is one of the boys from home.



**F** Em D Em D Em D Em D Em

90 Ins.

98 Em D Em D Em D Em <sup>1.</sup> D Em <sup>2.</sup> D Em

Ins.

**G** - D G/D D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

107 Ch.

Alt.

The hol - ly green, the i - vy green, the pret - ti - est pic - ture you've e - ver seen is Christ - mas in Kil - lar ney — With all of the folks at home. — It's

116 D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch.

Alt.

nice, ya know, to kiss your beau while cud - dl - ing un - der the mis - tle - toe and San - ta Claus, ya know of course, is one of the boys from home.

**H** Bm (Solo: Wayne) G/B Bm A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A (All Men sing)

124 Ch.

We'll take the horse and sleigh all a - cross the fields a - snow — list - nin' to the jin - gle bells — ev' - ry - where we go How

133 D G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch.

grand it feels, to click your heels, and dance a way to the jigs and reels, It's Christ - mas in Kill - ar - ney With all of the folks at home

**I** D G/D D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

141 Ch.

Alt.

The hol - ly green, the i - vy green, the pret - ti - est pic - ture you've e - ver seen is Christ - mas in Kil - lar ney — With all of the folks at home. — It's

150 D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch.

Alt.

nice, ya know, to kiss your beau while cud - dl - ing un - der the mis - tle - toe and San - ta Claus, ya know of course, is one of the boys from home. The

**J** D G/D D G D

158 Ch.

Alt.

hol - ly green, the i - vy green, the pret - ti - est pic - ture you've e - ver seen, I'm hand - ing you no blar - ney No

164 G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch.

Alt.

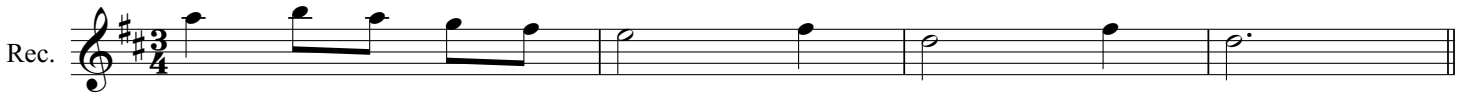
ma - tter where you roam, It's Christ - mas in Kill - ar - ney, — with all of the folks at home.

170 D G D A D A D

Ins.

# Steal Away

Phil Coulter (arr. Noni Dickson)

Rec. 


## Chorus Solo

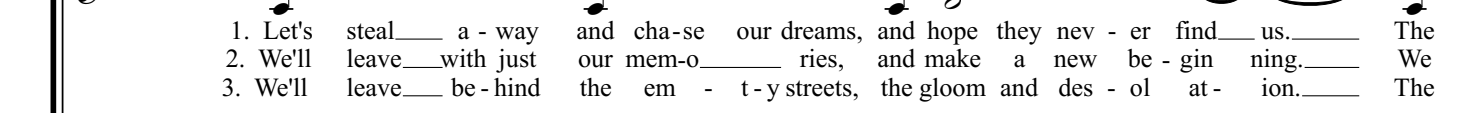
5 A.   
Steal a - way, let's steal a - way. No rea - son left to stay. For


13 A.   
me and you, let's start a - new and, dar - lin, steal a - way.


## Verse

20 *Tune (Solo alto)*

A.   
1. Let's steal a - way and cha-se our dreams, and hope they nev - er find us. The  
2. We'll leave with just our mem-o - ries, and make a new be - gin ning. We  
3. We'll leave be - hind the em - t - y streets, the gloom and des - ol at - ion. The

B. Solo   
1. Let's steal a - way and chase our dreams and hope they nev - er find us. The

B.   
2. Oohs

Rec. 

29 A.   
drear - y days, the emp - ty nights, we'll leave them all be - hind us.  
have to choose to win or lose, and it's ti - me we start - ed win ing.  
rain and cold Just grow-ing old, God knows it's a hard ol' Stat ion.

B. Solo   
drear - y days, the emp - ty nights, we'll leave them all be - hind us.

B. 

Fl. 

Rec. 

Chorus  
37

A. *Steal a-way, let's steal a-way. No rea-son left to stay. For me and*

B. *Steal a-way, let's steal a-way. No rea-son left to stay. For me and*

Rec.

A. *you, let's start a-new and, dar-lin, steal a-way. way.*

B. *you start new dar-lin, steal a-way. Fine way.*

Rec.

1. **Fine**

2.

Instrumental

54 **Flute up octave**

Fl.

Rec.

62 *To 3rd verse*

Fl.

Rec.

Chorus: Noni solo  
 V1: 3 solo voices + choir 'oohs'  
 V2: Women + men & a few sops 'oohs'  
 Instrumental  
 V3: All sing tune

# Joy to the world


Music: G. F. Handel Words: Isaac Watts


(Adapted from an Aretha Franklin recording by Wayne Richmond)


KD   
Joy! — Ooh! —

A Sax. 

B Sax. 

9 **A** KD   
Joy to the world! The Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King; — Let ev - ry — heart — pre - pare Him room, — And


A Sax. 


B Sax. 

21 KD   
heav en and na ture sing, And heav en and na ture sing, And hea - ven and hea ven and na - ture sing.

A Sax. 

B Sax. 

33 **B** KD   
Joy to the world! The Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; — While field and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re -

A Sax. 

B Sax. 

45 KD   
peathe sound ing joy, Re - peat the sound ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat — the sound ing joy.

A Sax. 

B Sax. 

C

57

S. Joy! Joy! Joy to the world!

A Sax.

B Sax.

69

S. Joy! Joy to the world! Joy! Joy to the world! Joy! Joy to the

A Sax.

B Sax.

80

S. world! Joy! Joy!

A Sax.

B Sax.

D

89

KD He rules the world! With truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove. The glo - ries of His right eous ness, And

A Sax.

B Sax.

101

KD won - ders of His\_ love, And\_ won - ders of His\_ love, And won - ders, And

A Sax.

B Sax.

106

KD won - ders of His love. And won - ders, And won - ders of His love.

A Sax.

B Sax.

**E**

113

KD Joy to all the child-ren! Joy to the peo-ple!

S. Joy to the world! Joy to you and me! Joy to you and me!

A Sax.

B Sax.

123

KD Joy \_\_\_ to all the teach-ers! And won-ders and won-ders of \_\_\_ His. love. \_\_\_

S. Joy to you and me! Joy to you and me! won-ders and won-ders

A Sax.

B Sax.

133

**F**

Play 4 times

KD

Hea - ven\_ and\_ hea - ven and\_ na - ture sing!\_

S.

Hea-ven and na-ture sing!\_ Yeh! Hea - ven\_ and\_ hea - ven and\_ na - ture sing!\_

A Sax.

B Sax.

**rit.**

# Universal Child

Annie Lennox (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2012)

**♩=80** **2** **A** *Eric solo*

S1. How man-y- moun- tains- must you- face- be- fore you learn to climb?

6

S1. I'm gon-na give- you\_ what it\_\_ takes my u -ni -ver sal\_\_ child.\_\_

11 **B** *Eric solo*

S1. I'm gon na try\_\_ to find a\_\_ way\_\_ to keep you safe from\_\_ harm.\_\_

15

S1. I'm\_\_ gon na build a spe -cial\_\_ place, a shel -ter from the\_\_ storm.\_\_ And I can see

19

S1. you,\_\_ ev -ry - where,\_\_ you're por -trait\_\_ fills\_\_ the sky.\_\_

23

S1. I'm gon na wrap my arms 'round you\_\_ my u - ni -ver -sal\_\_ child.\_\_

27 **C** *(All women - Harp/guitar start)*

S1. And when I look in - to your\_ eyes,\_\_ so in - no - cent and\_\_ pure.\_\_

31

S1. I see the shad - ows\_\_ of the\_\_ things that you've had to en - dure.\_\_

35

S1. I see the tracks of ev'ry\_\_ tear\_\_ that ran right down your\_ face.\_\_ I see the hurt, I

Ob.

40

S1. see the\_ pain,\_\_ I see the hu -man. race.\_\_ And I can feel\_\_ you,\_\_ ev 'ry - where,\_\_ shin ing like the sun.

Ob.



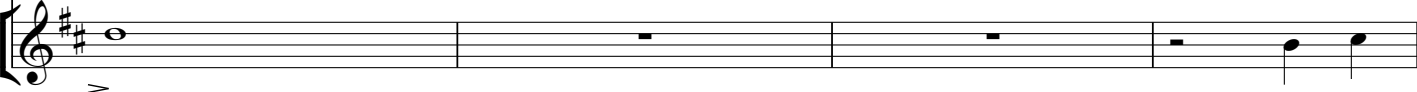
47

B.  I wished to God that kids like you could be like ev 'ry - one.


Ob. 

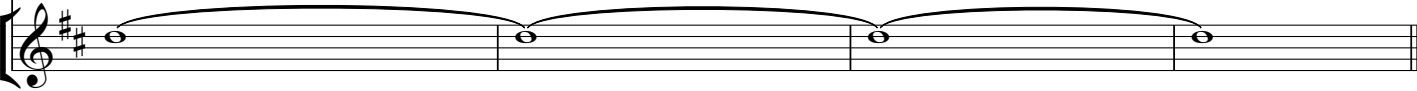
52 **D**

B.  How man - y tum - bles must it take be fore you learn to fly.


Ob. 

56


B.  I'm goin' to help you spread your wings my u - ni - ver - sal child.

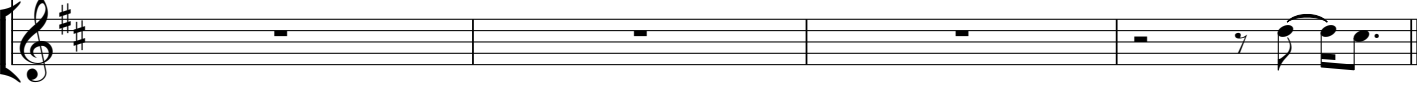
Ob. 

60 **E**

B.  I'm gon - na help you find a way to keep you safe from harm.

64

B.  we're gon na build a spec ial place a shel ter from the storm.

Ob. 

68

B.  feel you, you're ev - 'ry - where, shin - ing like the sun.

Ob. 

72 **F**

S1.  I wish to God that kids like you could be like ev - 'ry - one.

(Harp/guitar stop)

76 Eric solo

S1.  And I wish to God that kids like you could be like ev - 'ry - one.

# The Rebel Jesus

Jackson Browne

♩=115 *Fiddles* C F G C

6 C/E Am F G<sup>7</sup> C

V1: Eric solo (+ soft solo fiddle)  
 V2: Greg solo + soft fiddles + one soft whistle  
 Instrumental (tutti)  
 V3: All sing (+ tutti instruments)  
 V4: Solo (+ oboe) (+ tutti insts 2nd half)

12 C F G

1. All the streets are filled with laugh-ter & light and the mus - ic of the sea son\_\_\_ And the  
 2. Well they call him by the 'Prince of Peace and they call him by 'the sa viour'\_\_\_ And they  
 3. We guard our world with locks & guns and we guard our fine po - sess ions\_\_\_ And  
 4. But please for-give me if I seem to take the tone of judge ment\_\_\_ For

17 C C/E Am

mer - chant's win dows are all bright with the fa - ces of the child ren,\_\_\_ And the  
 pray to him u - pon the seas\_ and in ev' - ry bold en - dea vour,\_\_\_ And they  
 once a year when Christ-mas comes we give to our re - la tions,\_\_\_ And per-  
 I've no wish to\_\_\_ come be- tween this day and your en - joy ment,\_\_\_ In this

V4: + men,  
 fiddle &  
 whistle

21 F G C F G C V4: tutti

fam' - lies hur - ry-ing in - to their homes as the sky dark-ens and\_\_\_ free-zes will be  
 fill his church-es with their pride & gold\_ as their faith in him\_\_\_ in - creas-es But they've  
 haps we give a lit - tle to the poor if the gener - os - i - ty should seize us But if  
 life of hard-ship and of earth-ly toil\_ we have need for an - y-thing that frees us So we

25 F G C C/E G

gath - er - ing a round the hearths & tables giv-ing thanks for God's graces  
 turned the na - ture that I wor - ship in from a tem - ple to a rob - ber's\_ den  
 a - ny-one of us should in - ter - fere in the bus'-ness of why they're poor  
 bid you pleas-ure and we bid you cheer from a hea - then and a pa - gan

29 F G C 1.

And the birth of the re - bel Je - sus.  
 In the words of the re - bel Je - sus. *[To Instrumental]*  
 They get the same as the re - bel Je - sus.  
 On the side of the re - bel Je - sus.

*Instrumental*

33 2. C F G

38 C C/E Am

43 F G C F G C

47 F G C C/E G F G C

# Northumbrian Tune Set

[Trad. Northumbrian]

- 1. Slow (melody - 1 chord per bar)
- 2. Faster (melody - 1 chord per bar)
- 3. Faster again (with full rhythm)

**A** *Bob & Joan*  
Amin  $\text{♩} = 80$       G      F      Emin

**B**      C      D      Emin

$\text{♩} = 120$   
**A** *Rusty Gulley (x 2)*  
1      G      D      G

**B**      G      D      C      D      C      G      D      G

The August Wedding (Sandra Kerr - Harmony: Jill Stubington) (x 2)

1 **A** A E A E F A D E

Musical notation for measures 1-4. Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 3/4 time signature. Chords A, E, A, E, F, A, D, E are indicated above the staff. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line consists of quarter notes.

5 A E A E F A E7 A

Musical notation for measures 5-8. Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 3/4 time signature. Chords A, E, A, E, F, A, E7, A are indicated above the staff. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line consists of quarter notes.

9 **B** G A D Bm E

Musical notation for measures 9-12. Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 3/4 time signature. Chords G, A, D, Bm, E are indicated above the staff. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line consists of quarter notes.

13 G A D Bm E A

Musical notation for measures 13-16. Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 3/4 time signature. Chords G, A, D, Bm, E, A are indicated above the staff. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line consists of quarter notes.

# Are my ears on straight?

Mel Leven (Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2012)

(Harp double)

Glk. *8va*

3 **A**

I'm a lit - tle doll who was dropped and bro - ken, Fall - ing off my mum - my's knees;

7

I'm a lit - tle doll who has just been mend - ed, Now, won't you tell me please? Are my

**B** Chorus *A7*

11

ears on straight? Is my nose in place? Have I got a cute ex - pres - sion on my face? Are my

B. Cl.

15

blue eyes bright? Do I look all right to be tak - en home Christ - mas Day? When I

B. Cl.

19 *A7*

first came here, just a month a - go, Brought in by a lit - tle girl who loved me so; She be -

B. Cl.

23 *D7*

gan to cry, Till they told her I could be tak - en home Christ - mas Day.

B. Cl.

**C** Bridge

27

Christmastime is draw ing near er And I'm get ting scared; Wish I could see in a mir - ror How I've been re - paired. I'll be

B. Cl.

35 A<sup>7</sup>

called for soon, but I'm wor - ried so; Will she love me like she did a month a - go? Are my

B. Cl.

39

ears on straight? I can hard-ly wait to be tak - en home Christ-mas Day.

B. Cl.

43 **D** A<sup>7</sup>

F1.

B. Cl.

47

F1.

B. Cl.

**E** *Bridge*

51

Christmastime is draw ing near er And I'm get ting scared; Wish I could see in a mir ror How I've been re paired. I'll be

B. Cl.

59 A<sup>7</sup>

called for soon, but I'm wor - ried so; Will she love me like she did a month a - go? Are my

B. Cl.

63 *rit.*

ears on straight? I can hard-ly wait to be tak - en home Christ-mas Day.

B. Cl.

# Good Lovin'

Arthur Resnick & Rudy Clark  
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

**A** ♩=170

JB *One, two, three, good love. Good love. Good*

A Sax.

T. Sax.

The first system of the musical score for 'Good Lovin'' features three staves. The top staff is for the vocal line (JB), with lyrics 'One, two, three, good love. Good love. Good'. The middle staff is for the Alto Saxophone (A Sax.), and the bottom staff is for the Tenor Saxophone (T. Sax.). The music is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 170 beats per minute. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#).

6 Verse 1

JB *love. Good love. I was feel-*

A Sax.

T. Sax.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line (JB) with lyrics 'love. Good love. I was feel-'. The instrumental parts for the Alto Saxophone (A Sax.) and Tenor Saxophone (T. Sax.) continue. The system is marked with a '6' at the beginning and 'Verse 1' at the end.

12 **B**

JB *in' so bad I asked my fam - 'ly doc - tor just what I had.*

A Sax.

T. Sax.

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal line (JB) with lyrics 'in' so bad I asked my fam - 'ly doc - tor just what I had.'. The instrumental parts for the Alto Saxophone (A Sax.) and Tenor Saxophone (T. Sax.) continue. The system is marked with a '12' and a red box containing the letter 'B'.

18

JB *I said, "Doc - tor, Mis - ter M.*

A Sax.

T. Sax.

The fourth system of the musical score continues the vocal line (JB) with lyrics 'I said, "Doc - tor, Mis - ter M.'. The instrumental parts for the Alto Saxophone (A Sax.) and Tenor Saxophone (T. Sax.) continue. The system is marked with an '18' at the beginning.



22

JB  
D., now can you tell me what's ail - in'

A Sax.

T. Sax.

26

JB  
me?" He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, All I

A Sax.

T. Sax.

34

JB  
I rea-lly need" — Now gim-me that good, good love All I need

A Sax.

T. Sax.

39

JB  
— is love. — Do good lov - in', ba - by, good love.

A Sax.

T. Sax.

C Verse 2

44

JB   
 Now hon-ey please\_\_ squeeze me tight.\_\_

A Sax.   
 T. Sax.

50

JB   
 Don't you want your ba - by to be all right.\_\_ I\_\_ said, "Ba- by, now it's\_ for sure,

A Sax.   
 T. Sax.

57

JB   
 I got the fe- ver and you got the cure"\_\_ He\_\_ said "Yeah, yeah, yeah,

A Sax.   
 T. Sax.

63

JB   
 \_\_yeah, yeah, Yes in- deed all I, I rea- lly need"\_\_

A Sax.   
 T. Sax.

70

JB   
 Now gim-me that good, good love All I need is love\_\_ Do good lov

A Sax.   
 T. Sax.

75

JB   
 - in', ba - by, good love.

A Sax.   
 T. Sax.

80 **D**

A Sax.

T. Sax.

89

A Sax.

T. Sax.

98 **E**

JB

A Sax.

T. Sax.

All I need\_\_ is love.\_\_

105

JB

A Sax.

T. Sax.

All I want\_\_ is love.\_\_ Lov-in' ear - ly in the morn - in'. Lov-in' late

110

JB

A Sax.

T. Sax.

\_\_ at night No.\_\_ No\_\_ Love, love, love,\_\_ love, love, love.

115 **F**

A Sax.

T. Sax.

# Christmas Lights

Coldplay

Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

♩ = 131

4 **A** 3 1. 2.

Greg

**B** G G/E D/F# G Csus<sup>2</sup>D

10 Greg

Christ-mas night, a - noth-er fight, tears we cried a flood. Got all kinds of poi-son in, of poi-son in my blood I

18 G G/E D/F# G Csus<sup>2</sup>D

Greg

took my feet to Ox-ford Street, tryin'to right a wrong walk a-way\_ those win-dows say, but I can't be-lieve she's gone. When

26 G/C D<sup>6</sup> Dsus<sup>4</sup> G **C** 3 G/E Csus<sup>2</sup>D

Greg

you're still wait-ing for the snow to fall, it does-n't real-ly feel like Christ-mas at all. Up a - bove

35 **D** Em (Drums start) C G D<sup>6</sup> D

Greg

can dles on air flick er, oh they flick - er and they float. But I'm up here hold ing on to all those chan - de liers of hope Like some

43 Em Em<sup>7</sup> Csus<sup>2</sup> G<sup>6</sup> Dadd<sup>4</sup> D

Greg

drun ken El - vissing-ing, I go sing ing out of tune Say ing how I al - ways loved you dar ling and I al ways will Oh when you're

**E** 51 G/C (Drums stop) D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>5</sup> Dsus<sup>4</sup>

Greg

still wait-ing for the snow to fall does - n't real - ly feel like Christ - mas at all.

55 G G<sup>7</sup>/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/B G/C 2 C<sup>6</sup>/9 D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>

Greg

(Light drums) Those Christ - mas

♩ = 125 **F** G Waltz Shuffle Feel

63 Greg

lights light up the street, down where the sea and cit - y meet, may all your trou - bles soon be  
lights light up the street, may - be they'll bring her back to me, then all my trou - bles will be

S.

A.

T.

B.

50 lights light up the street, down where the sea and cit - y meet, may all your trou - bles soon be  
lights light up the street, may - be they'll bring her back to me, then all my trou - bles will be

68 **Em<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>** **G** **D**

Greg *gone, oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing on Those Christ - mas on.*  
*gone oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing*

S. *gone, oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing on Those Christ - mas on.*  
*gone oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing*

A. *gone, oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing on Those Christ - mas on.*  
*gone oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing*

T. *gone, oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing on Those Christ - mas on.*  
*gone oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing*

B. *gone, oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing on Those Christ - mas on.*  
*gone oh Christ - mas lights, keep shin - ing*

72 **G** **C/G** **G** **C<sup>6</sup>** **G** **Em<sup>6</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>**

Greg *Oh*

79 **Gadd<sup>9</sup>** **G/D** **C/D** **G** **C/G** **G/B** **C** **G/B** **C** **G/D** **C/D**

Greg *Oh Christ-mas lights light up the street light up the fire - works in me May all your trou - bles soon be gone Oh Christ-mas*

S. *Oh Christ-mas lights light up the street light up the fire - works in me May all your trou - bles soon be gone*

A. *Oh Christ-mas lights light up the street light up the fire - works in me May all your trou - bles soon be gone*

T. *Oh Christ-mas lights light up the street light up the fire - works in me May all your trou - bles soon be gone*

B. *Oh Christ-mas lights light up the street light up the fire - works in me May all your trou - bles soon be gone*

86 **G** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **D/F<sup>#</sup>** **D/F<sup>#</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>/A** **G/C** **D** **G**

Greg *lights keep shin - ing on.*

# The Farewell

1. Instrumental (melody + drums)
2. Instrumental (+ chords & other perc.)
3. Verse 1 (with minum pause at end)
4. Verse 2 (with minum pause at end)
5. Verse 3 (no pause)
6. Instrumental (tutti) (x 2 if necessary!)

Trad. (as performed  
by The Chieftains)

**♩=170**

**F B $\flat$  C F C $^7$**

A. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
See the blaz - ing yule be - fre us,  
Fast a-way the old year pas - ses,

S. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
See the blaz - ing yule be - fre us,  
Fast a-way the old year pas - ses,

B. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
See the blaz - ing yule be - fre us,  
Fast a-way the old year pas - ses,

Inst.

**5 F B $\flat$  C F**

A. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join the cho - rus,  
Hail the new, ye lads and las - ses,

S. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join the cho - rus,  
Hail the new, ye lads and las - ses,

B. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join the cho - rus,  
Hail the new, ye lads and las - ses,

Inst.

9 C<sup>7</sup> F Dm C G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

A. Don we now our gay ap-par - el, Fa la la la la la la la.  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry mea-sure,  
 Sing we joy - ous, all to-geth - er

S. Don we now our gay ap-par - el, Fa la la la la la la la.  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry mea-sure,  
 Sing we joy - ous, all to-geth - er

B. Don we now our gay ap-par - el, Fa la la la la la la la.  
 Fol - low me in mer - ry mea-sure,  
 Sing we joy - ous, all to-geth - er

Inst.

13 F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

A. Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol. Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 While I tell of Yule - tide treas-ure.  
 Heed - less of the wind and weath-er.

S. Fa la la la la, la la la la.

B. Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Inst.

# Venid Pastorcitos

(Adapted from a Winsome Evans arrangement  
of a traditional Spanish Carol)

Mand. **A** *mp*

B. Cl. *p*

Mand. 10

B. Cl.

Fl. *mf*

B. Cl.

S. **B**

B. Cl.

(Soloists)

25

Ve - nid pas - tor - ci - tos, ve - nid aa - do rar, Al ni - ño Je - sús quees táyen - el por - tal. Ve - nid des - pa - ci - to, sin

S. 36

B. Cl.

rui - do lle - gad; La Vir - gen Ma - ri - a, la Vir - gen Ma - ri - a dur - mien dole - es - ta la Vir - gen, Ma - ri - a, la

S. **C**

Mand.

B. Cl.

46

Vir - gen Ma - ri - a dur - mien dole - es - ta.

1. 2.

Fl. **D**

B. Cl.

59

Fl. 72

B. Cl.



81

Fl.

B. Cl.

92

Fl.

B. Cl.

**E**

103

Mand.

B. Cl.

**F**

107

S.

B. Cl.

Be neet pas tor see tos, Be neet aa do -rar, Al Ni nõ Hay sus kes táyen el por -tal Be neet des pa -ci to, sin rui do yeh garth

**G** a capella on rpt.

120

S.

B.

B. Cl.

La beer - hen Ma - ri - a, la beer - hen Ma - ri - a dur mien do -es - ta, La

127

S.

B.

B. Cl.

beer - hen Ma - ri - a, la beer - hen Ma - ri - a dur mien do -es - ta.

**Fine**

133

Mand.

B. Cl.

# Masters In This Hall

trad French Tune (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2012)

**A** Lento

Psalt

5

Rec.

13 **C**

S.

Ma-masters in this hall\_\_ hear the news of signs and won-der-brought from far a - way\_\_ e-ver you I pray

Rec.

18

S.

No-well no - well no - well no - well sing we clear Bless-ed will the folk on earth all be when born is God's son dear

Rec.

22

S.

No-well no - well no - well no - well sing we loud when our God will raise the folk so poor and cast a-down the proud.

26 **D**

Rec.

30 **E**

B.

This is he whom an-cients chant-ed of with one a - ccord pro-missed by the pro-phets in their faith-ful word

Rec.

35

B.

No-well no - well no - well no - well sing we clear Bless-ed will the folk on earth all be when born is God's son dear

Rec.

39

B.

No-well no - well no - well no - well sing we loud when our God will raise the folk so poor and cast a-down the proud.

43 **F**  
 Rec.

47  
 A.   
 Jo-seph son of Da - vid have no fear to take her as your wife the child she bears is of the ho - ly ghost  
 Rec.

52  
 S.   
 No-well no-well no - well no-well sing we clear Bless-ed will the folk on earth all be when born is God's son dear  
 Rec.

56  
 S.   
 No-well no-well no - well no-well sing we loud when our God will raise the folk so poor and cast a-down the proud.

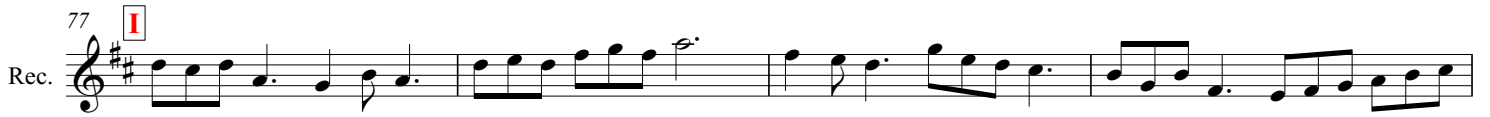
60 **G**  
 Rec.

64 **H**  
 T.   
 This is A - dam's heir \_\_\_\_\_ A - dam's hope and Eve's re - demp - tion

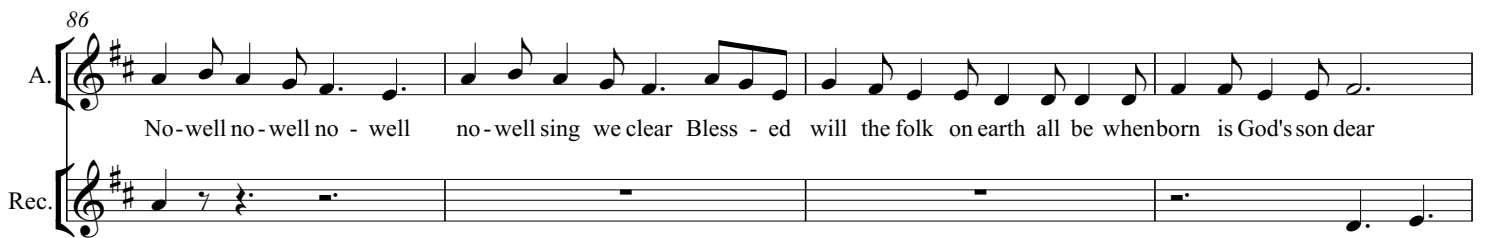
66  
 T.   
 sing the joy - ful news when E - den is re-stored  
 Rec.

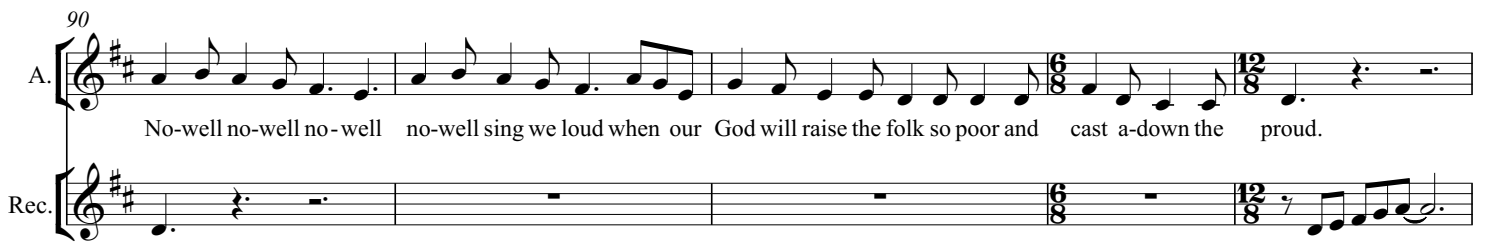
69  
 T.   
 No-well no-well no - well no-well sing we clear Bless-ed will the folk on earth all be when born is God's son dear  
 Rec.

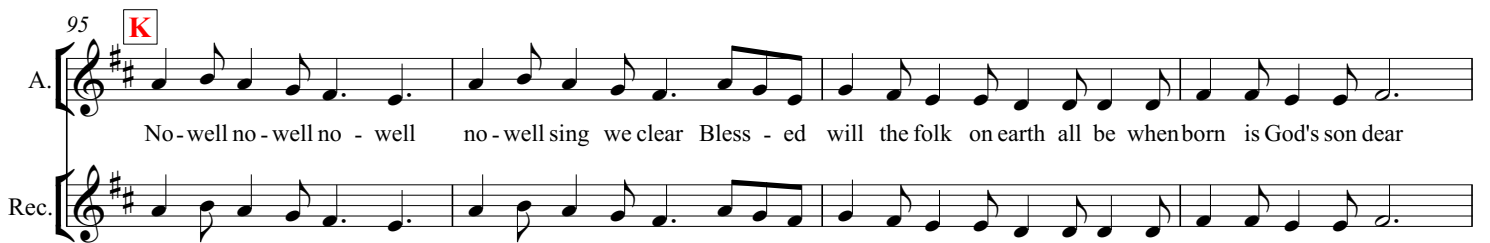
73  
T. 

77 **I**  
Rec. 

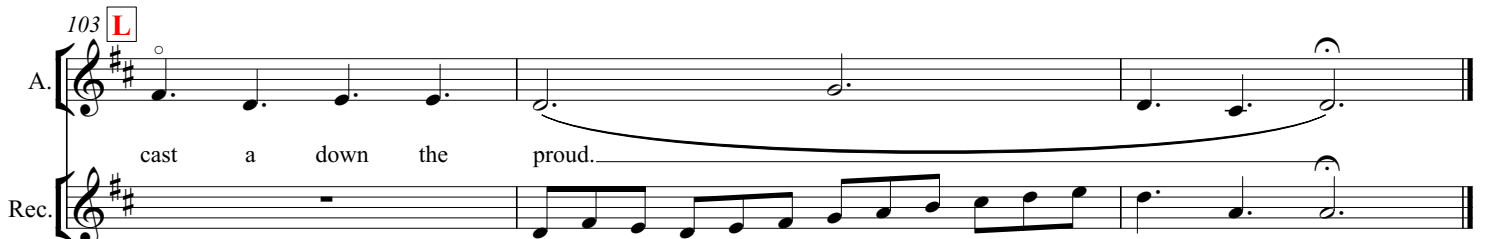
81 **J** *N.B. Different rhythm for guitar/mandolin!* (1 bar of usual rhythm)  
S. 

86  
A. 

90  
A. 

95 **K**  
A. 

99  
A. 

103 **L**  
A. 

# The Parting Glass

Traditional Celtic Farewell (Arr. The Wailin' Jennys)

S.  
Oh all the mo - ney that e'er I spent, I spent it in good com - pa - ny. And  
Oh all the com - rades that e'er I've had, Are sor - ry for my go - ing away. And

A.  
Oh all the mo - ney that e'er I spent, I spent it in good com - pa - ny. And  
Oh all the com - rades that e'er I've had, Are sor - ry for my go - ing away. And

M.  
Oh all the mo - ney that e'er I spent, I spent it in good com - pa - ny. And  
Oh all the com - rades that e'er I've had, Are sor - ry for my go - ing away. And

5  
S.  
all the harm that e'er I've done, a - las, it was to none but me. And  
all the sweet - hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

A.  
all the harm that e'er I've done, a - las, it was to none but me. And  
all the sweet - hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

M.  
all the harm that e'er I've done, a - las, it was to none but me. And  
all the sweet - hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

9  
S.  
all I've done for want of wit to me - m'ry now I can't re - call, so  
since it falls un - to my lot that I should rise and you should not, I'll

A.  
all I've done for want of wit to me - m'ry now I can't re - call, so  
since it falls un - to my lot that I should rise and you should not, I'll

M.  
all I've done for want of wit to me - m'ry now I can't re - call, so  
since it falls un - to my lot that I should rise and you should not, I'll

13  
S.  
fill to me the par - ting glass, Good night, and joy be with you all. with you all.  
gent - ly rise and I'll soft - ly call, Good - night, and joy be with you all. with you all.

A.  
fill to me the par - ting glass, Good night, and joy be with you all. with you all.  
gent - ly rise and I'll soft - ly call, Good - night, and joy be with you all. with you all.

M.  
fill to me the par - ting glass, Good night, and joy be with you all. with you all.  
gent - ly rise and I'll soft - ly call, Good - night, and joy be with you all. with you all.

62