

# Universal Child

[Loosely Woven – Christmas 2012 – Final]

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# Standing in the rain

Sydney Carter (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2012)

Harm.

Perc.

B. 5 A *freely*

1. No use knock-ing on the win - dow  
 2. No use knock-ing on the win - dow,  
 3. No we have - n't got a man - ger  
 4. Wish - ing you a mer - ry Christ-mas

there is no-thing we can do sir;  
 some are luck - y, some are not sir;  
 no, we have-n't got a sta - ble  
 we will now go back to bed sir

Harm.

B. 11

all the beds are booked al - rea - dy  
 we are Christ-ian men and wo - men  
 we are Christ-ian men and wo - men  
 till you woke us with your knock-ing

there is no-thing left for you sir  
 but we're keep-ing what we've got sir  
 al-ways will-ing ne - ver a - ble  
 we were sleep-ing like the dead sir

Harm.

Rec. 17

21

**B** First time in unison, SATB on repeat

S. | :. . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |

1. Stand - ing in the rain Knock - ing on the win - dow  
2. There he is a - gain Knock - ing on the win - dow

A. | :. . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |

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

T. | :. o | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |

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

V1. | :. p . . . | p . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |

*Only on the repeat*

V2. | :. - | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |

25

S. | . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . |

knock - ing on the win - dow on a Christ - mas Day  
knock - ing on the win - dow in the same old way

A. | . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . |

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

T. | :. p | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |

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

V1. | . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . |

V2. | . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . | p . . . . . |

29 **C** | 1-3

Rec. | f | f | f | f | f |

3 3 3 | 4.

# Refugee Carol

Peter Kearney (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2012)

1  =70

A. 

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

9

A. 

pall-ets of straw for our beds No room for us at the inn the kind of peo-ple we  
 sang in a mo-ment so deep Peace was the theme of their words This child is a sign of the  
 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 2.And it's  
 peace that dis-turbs They sang in the sky but He-rod he tossed in his sleep  
 peace will be ours They say he's a king and heav-en has op-ened its door 3.So

**B** *Chorus* (All singers + keyboard)

19

A. 

Ride ref-u-gees ride Long and wea-ry's the way Ride ref-u-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 

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 spilled in the sands  
 3. Cae sar strong like a bear 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  $\text{♩} = 100$

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  $\text{♩} = 70$

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

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

64 G  $\text{♩} = 75$   
*First time in harmony, softly  
 Second time in unison, fading away completely*

A. 1. Stand - in in the rain knock ing on the win - dow Knock-ing on the win dow on a Christ-mas Day.

B. 1. Stand standing in the rain Knock-ing on the win - dow the win-dow on a Christ-mas Day.

V1. First time only

V2. -

# Christmas where the gum trees grow

M: Val Donlon

L: Lesley Sabogal

(Arr. Jill Stubington - 2012)

F1.

5

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

Ch.1

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

9

Ch.1

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

13

Ch.1

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

Vln.

18 **B**

Ch.1

Eng - land came our Christ - mas fare They ev - en said what San - ta should wear But

Vln.

22

Ch.1

here down un - der for sum - mers cool San - ta should dip in a swim-ming pool

Vln.

26 **C**

Ch.1

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

Vln.

30

Ch.1

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

Vln.

34

Ch.1

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

Vln.

C

39 **D**

Ch.1 Ride a-round the bush so dry To cart those pres-ents piled so high A red-nosed rein-deer would ne-ver\_ do San-ta should jump on a kang-a-roo

Vln.

47 **E**

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

Vln.

51

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

Vln.

55 **F**

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

Vln.

59 F/A

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

Vln.

63 F

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

Ch.2 O - ra na O ra na

Vln.

# Born Free

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

**V1.** *p*

**V2.** *p*

**MW** 7 [A] C F C F Em

Born free, \_\_\_\_\_ as free as the wind blows, \_\_\_\_\_ as free as the grass grows, born  
Live free, \_\_\_\_\_ and beau-ty surrounds you, \_\_\_\_\_ the world still a-stounds you, each

**V1.** *p*

**V2.** *p*

**MW** 14 1. Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F/G G<sup>7</sup> 2. Dm<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

free to fol-low your heart. time you look at a star. \_\_\_\_\_

**V1.**

**V2.**

**MW** 20 [B] (All sops sing tune) Dm G<sup>7</sup> Am

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

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

**T.** Stay free where no walls di - vide you, you're free as a

**V1.** *f*

**V2.** *f*

Am<sup>7(b5)</sup> Fm<sup>6/A♭</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

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

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

T. roar - ing tide, so there's no need to hide.

V1.

V2.

**C** C F C F Em rit (2nd time) Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7(sus4)</sup>

28 MW Born free, and life is worth liv - ing, but on - ly worth liv - ing 'cause you're born

V1. p

V2. p

**D** 1. C Dm Em F C G<sup>7</sup> 2. C

34 MW free. free.

V1.

V2.

# Carved in stone

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

[1.] [2.]

**3** C G **A**C Dm/C F C F B<sub>b</sub>/FF

AB There's a name on a stone on the side of a moun-tain the re-min-der of a life long

**9** C C Dm/C F C F B<sub>b</sub>/FF C

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

**15** Dm/C C F B<sub>b</sub>/C F C C

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

**19** Dm/C C F C C C<sup>o</sup> Dm/C C F C

AB be - fore my name is carved in stone Did she

**B** (Guitars start - mandolin plays chords as well)

**25** C G<sup>7</sup>/C C C F Gm/C F/C C

AB look out like I do on this An-da - lu-cian blue Did she long to spread her wings and fly a - way or was it

V1

V2

**29** C G<sup>7</sup>/C C C F Gm/F F C

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

V1

V2

**33** C G<sup>7</sup>/C C F Gm/F F C C G<sup>7</sup>/CAm F C

AB hoo I want to leave a mark be fore I'm gone ah hoo Be-fore my name is carved in stone

**C**

41 C G Am C G Am

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

45 C C° Dm/C C F F° C

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

**D**

51 G/C F C F C

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

V1

V2

55 G/C F/C Gm<sup>7</sup>/C F/C C<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>/C C

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

V1

V2

61 F Gm/F F C C G<sup>7</sup>/C Am F C

AB I want to leave a mark be-fore I'm gone ah hoo be - fore my name is carved in stone

**E**

67 C G Am C G Am

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

71 C

AB and leave a mark up-on your heart I want to leave a mark up-on your heart let me leave a mark up-on your heart carved in

**F**

77 C C° Dm/CC F F° C

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

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

## Santo Natale

Al Hoffman Dick Manning & Bele Nardone

Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

Cm B $\flat$  Dm Cm Cm $^7$  F $^7$   
 Vln. - - - - - - - - - -  
 DW 6 A B $\flat$  F $^7$  Cm $^7$  B $\flat$  Cm B $\flat$  Cm B $\flat$   
 DW San-to Na-ta-le, San-to Na-ta-le, This is my way of say-ing "Mer-ry Christ-mas" to you.  
 A. pp Ooh's. etc.  
 Vln. - - - - - - - - - -  
  
 14 B $\flat$  Cm $^7$  F $^7$  Cm $^7$  B $\flat$  Cm B $\flat$  Dm Cm B $\flat$   
 DW San-to Na-ta-le, San-to Na-ta-le; May your bles-sings be ma-ny, And your trou-bles be few. To those I  
 A. - - - - - - - - - -  
 Vln. - - - - - - - - - -  
  
 22 E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F $^9$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  C $^7$  F $^7$   
 DW 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 heart.  
 A. - - - - - - - - - -  
 Vln. - - - - - - - - - -  
 (All men who can)  
  
 30 B D $\flat$  A $\flat$  $^7$  E $\flat$ m $^7$  D $\flat$  E $\flat$ m D $\flat$  E $\flat$ m D $\flat$  F $^7$   
 DW San-to Na-ta-le, San-to Na-ta-le, this is my way of say-ing "Mer-ry Christ-mas" to you.  
 A. - - - - - - - - - -  
 Vln. - - - - - - - - - -

38

**C**

DW

A.

Vln.

*This is my way of say-ing "Mer-ry Christ-mas" to you.*

*ff*

46

DW

A.

Vln.

*For those I*

*ff*

*May your bles-sings be ma-ny, And your trou-bles be few.*

54

**D**

DW

A.

Vln.

*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 heart.*

*pp*

*Ahh*

(All men who can)

(David solo)

62

DW

A.

Vln.

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

*rall.*

*ff etc*

*You*

*rall.*

# I can't help myself

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

**A** E $\flat$

**B** $\flat$

Solo. Vl.

5

Su-gar pie, hon-ey bunch, you know that I love\_\_ you\_\_

**Fm** **Gm** **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

Solo. Vl.

I can't help my - self. I love\_\_ you and no-bod - y else\_\_. Oh\_\_ in

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **Fm** **Gm**

Solo. Vl.

and out my life you come and you go, leav-ing just your pic-ture be-hind and I kissed it a

**A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **C** **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

Solo. Vl.

thou-sand times. When\_\_ you snap your fin-ger or wink your eye\_\_ I come a - run-ning to you.

**Fm** **Gm** **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

Solo. Vl.

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

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **Fm** **Gm A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

Solo. Vl.

Oh\_\_ can't help my-self, I love you and no-bo-dy else\_\_

**f pizz** *arco*

**E** **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

Solo. Vl.

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

43 Fm Gm A♭ B♭

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

Vl.

47 **F** Eb B♭

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

Vl.

51 Fm Gm A♭ B♭

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

Vl.

55 **G** Eb

Solo. — I call your name, boy\_\_ it starts the flame No mat - ter how I try, my love\_\_ I can-not hide. *f*

Vl.

61 **H** Eb B♭

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

Vl.

65 Fm Gm A♭ B♭

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

Vl.

69 **I** Eb B♭ Fm

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

Vl.

74 Gm A♭ B♭ **J** 5

Solo. I love you\_\_ and no-bod - y else. Ooh\_\_ *cresc* 5 *ff*

Vl.

# 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

A. -

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

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

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

21 **B** All women

S. Longthe years and vast thetime day to-night to day re-turn- ing. Slow-ly,slow-ly,life ar-rives So be-gins the plan-et's

A. -

28 S. birth-ing. Flow-ers crea-tures birds and trees rich va - ri - e - ty de - lights her. Oh

A. -

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

A. -

37 **C** Vln.

Vln. -

45 Vln. -

54

S. Peo - ple liv - ing on the earth have for - got ten how to won - der

A. Peo - ple liv - ing on the earth have for - got - ten how to won - der

T. Peo - ple liv - ing on the earth have for - got - ten how to won - der

**D**

58

S. lost in speed and blind des - pair hope - less - ly poll - u - te and plun - der

A. lost in speed and blind des - pair hope - less - ly poll - u - te and plun - der

T. lost in speed and blind des - pair hope - less - ly poll - u - te and plun - der

62

S. But there comes a sound of hope Can you hear the child - ren's voi - ces Oh

A. But there comes a sound of hope Can you hear the child - ren's voi - ces

T. 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

A. we will keep the earth a - live by our love and by our choi - ces

T. we will keep the earth a - live by our love and by our choi - ces

70

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

A. we will keep the earth a - live by our love and by our choi - ces

T. we will keep the earth a - live by our love and by our choi - ces

# Carol Lights

Geoff Drummond (Arr. Maria Dunn 2012)

RM D G A G A<sup>7</sup> **A** D G D G  
*plucked guitar/harp* Can-dles burn un-derSouth-ern Cross. Sha-dows cast on

V1. - - - - -

RM 8 Em A<sup>7</sup> D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D  
 park land green. Voi-ces stum - ble ver - ses lost In half re-mem-bered child - hood dreams.

V1. - - - - -

RM 14 D G D G D G A<sup>7</sup>  
 Fa - ces lined in con - cen - tra - tion, scan the prin - ted pro - gram well.

V1. - - - - -

RM 18 D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D  
 Hum a line in an - ti - ci - pa - tion, join\_ the ca - rol cho - rus swell.

V1. - - - - -

RM 23 A G D A G D  
 Come ye all and join the faith-full, cast a-way the years you have worn. Wrap the night a -

V1. - - - - -

RM 28 G A G A<sup>7</sup> D D G A G A<sup>7</sup>  
 round your can-dle, leave your sor-row sleep till dawn.

V1. - - - - -

37 RM **B** D G D G Em A<sup>7</sup> D

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

42 RM G D G A<sup>7</sup> D D G D

brass band thun-der harm-on-ise in Christ-mas prayer Glass-es kiss the toast is made

48 RM G D G A<sup>7</sup> D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D

foes for-go-tten friends made new Pass the cup and drink the laugh-ter\_ try\_to hold it all year through

55 RM A *double part if needed* G D A G D G A

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

A. pp Come and join faith full, cast a-way years worn. Wrap night round can-dle,

T. pp Come and join faith full, cast a-way years worn. Wrap night round can-dle,

61

RM G A<sup>7</sup> D D A D G D A<sup>7</sup>

leave your sor-row sleep till dawn.

A. leave sor-row sleep till dawn.

T. leave sor-row sleep till dawn.

V1.

V2.

**C**

68 D G D G Em A<sup>7</sup>

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

A. 8 Ooo\_\_\_\_\_ peace on earth good will to men

V1.

V2.

72 D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D

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

A. 8 Ooo\_\_\_\_\_ mi - ra-cles will come a - gain

V1.

V2.

77 A G D A G D G A

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

A.

T.

V1.

V2.

83 G A<sup>7</sup> D **D** G A G Em A<sup>7</sup>

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

A.

T.

V1.

V2.

89 D G D G

RM if his - try writes it - self in cir - cles mi - ra - cles a -

V1.

92 Em A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup> rit. G *high harp chords* Em A<sup>7</sup> D

RM wait to be born rit.

V1.

# Christmas in Killarney

Irish Rovers  
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

**D** **112** G D A D A D

Ins. G D A D A D

Ch. **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

Alt. D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 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.

Alt. D G/B Bm A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Ch. (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

Ch. **B** D G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 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

Ch. **C** D G/D D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 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

Alt. D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 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.

Alt. D G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 48 D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 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.

Ch. **D** Bm G/B Bm A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Ch. (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

Ch. **E** D G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. gifts to bring and songs to sing and laughs to make the ra - fters ring It's Christ-mas in Kill - ar - ney — With all of the folks at home.

Ch. **F** D G/D D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 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

Alt. D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Ch. 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.

Alt. D G/D D G D Bm E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

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

90 Ins.

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

Ins.

107 Ch. **G** - 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

Alt.

116 Ch. 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.

Alt.

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

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 Ch. D G/D A Bm G D/A E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

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

141 Ch. **I** 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

Alt.

150 Ch. 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. — The

Alt.

158 Ch. **J** D G/D D G D

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

Alt.

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

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

Alt.

170 Ins. D G D A D A D

# Steal Away

Phil Coulter (arr. Noni Dickson)

D  
Rec.

*Chorus* D A A<sup>7</sup> D G Em<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

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

V1

V2

13 D A A<sup>7</sup> D G Em A D

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

V1

V2

*Verse*

20 Tune (Solo alto) D A A<sup>7</sup> D G Em<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

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

T.

2. Oohs

V1

V2

29 D A A<sup>7</sup> D D/F# G Em A<sup>9</sup> D

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.

T.

V1

V2

Rec.

*Chorus*

37 D A A<sup>7</sup> D D/F#G Em<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

A. Steal a-way, let's steal a-way. No rea-son left to stay. For me and  
T. Steal a-way, let's steal a-way. No rea-son left to stay. For me and  
V1.  
V2.

[1.] [2.]

46 A A<sup>7</sup> D D/F#G Em A<sup>9</sup> D Fine D B<sup>7</sup>

A. you, let's start a-new and, dar-lin, steal a-way. way.  
T. you let's sta - rt a - new and dar - lin. ste - al a - way. Fine way.  
V1.  
V2.

*Instrumental*

54 E Flute up octave B B<sup>7</sup> E A F#m<sup>7</sup> A B<sup>7</sup>

Fl.  
V1.  
V2.

E B B<sup>7</sup> E F#m B E A<sup>7</sup> To 3rd verse

Fl.  
V1.  
V2.

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

9 **A**

Joy!\_\_\_ Ooh!\_\_\_

V1.

V2.

19

Joy to the world! The Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;\_\_\_ Let ev - ry\_ heart pre - pare Him room, And

V1. *f*

V2. *f*

21

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

V1.

V2.

33 **B**

Joy to the world! The Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;\_\_\_ While field and\_ floods, rocks, hills, and\_

V1.

V2.

44

plains. Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -

49

KD peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.

V1.

V2.

57 C

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

V1. pizz

V2. pizz

71

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

V1. arco > >

V2. arco > >

pizz

arco > >

81

S. Joy!— Joy!—

V1. pizz

V2. pizz

89 D

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

V1. arco

V2. arco

pizz

arco

pizz

100

KD  
ness, And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His love, And won-ders, And  
V1. - - > > >  
V2. - - > > >

*arco*

*arco*

106

KD  
won - ders of His love. And won - ders, And won - ders of His love.  
V1. pizz  
V2. pizz

E

113

KD  
Joy to all the child-ren! Joy to the peo- ple!  
V1.  
V2.

123

KD  
Joy to all the teach ers! And won ders and won ders of His love.  
V1.  
V2.

F

Play 4 times

133

KD  
rit.  
V1. arco rit.  
V2. arco



# Universal Child

Annie Lennox (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2012)

**S1.** *J=80*

**A** Eric solo

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

6

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

11 **B** Eric solo

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

15

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

19

— you,— ev -ry - where,—— you're por -trait fills—— the sky.

23

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

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

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

**A.**

**V1.**

**V2.**

31

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

**A.**

**V1.**

**V2.**

35

S1. I see the tracks of ev' -ry tear that ran right down your face.

A. I see the tracks of ev' -ry tear that ran right down your face.

V1.

V2.

39

S1. I see the hurt, I see the pain, I see the hu - man race. And I can feel

A. I see the hurt, I see the pain, I see the hu - man race. And I can feel

T. - - - - - And I can feel

V1.

V2.

43

S1. — you, ev 'ry - where, shin ing like the sun. I wished to God that

A. — you, ev 'ry - where, shin ing like the sun. I wished to God that

T. — you, ev 'ry - where, shin ing like the sun. I wished to God that

V1.

V2.

48

S1. kids like\_ you\_ could be like ev 'ry - one.\_

A. kids like\_ you\_ could be like ev 'ry - one.\_

T. kids like\_ you\_ could be like ev 'ry - one.\_

V1.

V2.

**D** (Harp/guitar stop) Bm A D Bm A/C♯ D

52 T. How man y tum - bles must it take\_ be fore you learn to fly\_

V1.

V2.

56 T. Bm A D G A D D(sus4)

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

**E** (Harp/guitar resume)

60 S1. **p** Ooo

A. **p** Ooo

T. I'm gon -na help you\_ find a way\_ to keep you safe from harm..

64 S1. spec -ial place I can

A. spec -ial place I can

T. we're gon na build a spec ial place a shel - ter from the storm.. I can

V1.

V2.

68

S1. feel you you're ev-'ry-where shin- ing like the sun.

A. feel

T. feel

V1.

V2.

72 **F**

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

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

V1.

V2.

(Harp/guitar stop)

76 Eric solo

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

V1.

V2.

Pno. rit

# The Rebel Jesus

Jackson Browne

**Fiddles** C F G C

etc.

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

etc.

V4: + men,  
fiddle &  
whistle

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- this day and your en - joy ment,\_\_\_\_ In this

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  
turned the na - ture that I wor - ship in  
a - ny-one of us should in - ter-fere  
bid you pleas-ure and we bid you cheer

giv-ingthanks for  
from a tem - ple  
in the bus'ness  
from a hea - then

God's graces\_\_\_\_\_  
to a rob - ber's\_ den  
of why they're poor  
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)

*Bob & Joan*

**A** Amin  $\text{♩} = 80$

**B** C D Emin

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

1 G D G

5 G D C D C G D G

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

1      **A**

1 A E A E F A D E

5 A E A E F A E<sup>7</sup> A

9      **B**

9 G A D Bm E

13 G A D Bm E A

# Are my ears on straight?

Mel Leven (Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2012)

**A**

2

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**

11

ears on straight? Is my nose in place? Have I got a cute ex - pres-sion on my face? Are my  
blue eyes bright? Do I look all right to be tak - en home Christ - mas Day? When I

15

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

19

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

**C Bridge**

27

Christ mas time 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

VI.

35

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

Vl.

A<sup>7</sup>

39

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

Vl.

43 **D**

F1.

*pizz*

Vl.

A<sup>7</sup>

47

F1.

Vl.

**E** Bridge

51

Christ mas time is draw ing near er And I'm get ting scared; Wish I could see in a mir mor How I've been re paired. I'll be  
*arco* *pizz*

Vl.

A<sup>7</sup>

59

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

Vl.

63 *rit.*

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

Vl.

# Good Lovin'

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

**A** =170

JB C F G F C F G F G F  
 Ch. One, two, three, good love. Good love. Good  
 good love. good love. good

6 C F G F C F G F G C F G F G F G  
 JB love. Good love. I was feel -  
 Ch. love. good love.

**B**

12 C F G F C F G F C F G F C F G F  
 JB in' so bad I asked my fam-ly doc - tor just what I had. I said,  
 Ch. "Doc - tor, Mis ter M. D., now can you tell me what's ail - in' me?" He said,  
 Doc-tor Doc-tor Doc-tor

20 C F G F C F G F C F G F C F G F  
 JB "Doc - tor, Mis ter M. D., now can you tell me what's ail - in' me?" He said,  
 Ch. Doc-tor Doc-tor Doc-tor

28 C F C F/G C C F C F/C C D<sup>7</sup> G  
 JB "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, All I I rea-ly need"  
 Ch. yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Good

36 C F G F C F G F C F G F C F G F G  
 JB Now gim-me that good, good love All I need is love. Do good lov - in', ba - by, good love.  
 Ch. love. Good love. Good love. Good love.

**Verse 2**

44 C F G C F G F C F G F C F  
 JB Now hon-ey please squeeze me tight. Don't you want your ba  
 Ch. Squeeze me tight.

51 G F C F G F C F G F C F G F  
 JB - by to be all right. I said, "Ba - by, now it's for sure, I got the  
 Ch. Be all right ba - by it's for sure

58 C F G F C F G F C F C F/G C C F C F/CC

fe-ver and you got the cure" — He said "Yeah, yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah, Yes in-

Ch. got the cure — yeah, yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah

66 D<sup>7</sup> G C F G F

JB deed all I, I really need" — Now gim-me that good, good love

Ch. Good love. Good

72 C F G F C F G F C F G F G C F G F G C F G F G

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

Ch. love. Good love. Good love.

80 C F G F C F G F C F G F C F G F C F G F

JB

88 C F G F C F G F C F G F C D G GNC

JB

98 E C C F G F C F G F C F G F C F G F C F

JB All I need is love. All I want

Ch. Good love Good love Good love Good love

106 G F C F G F C F

JB — is love. Lov-in' ear-ly in the morn-in'. Lov-in' late

Ch. Good love Good love

110 G F C F G F C F G F

JB — at night No. No Love, love, love, — love, love, — love.

Ch. Good love Good love

**F** 115 C F G F G C F G F C F G F G C

JB

# Christmas Lights

Coldplay  
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

**Vln** ♩ = 131

**A**

**10** **B**

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

**17**

Greg I took my feet to Ox-ford Street, tryin'to right a wrong walk a-way those win-dows say, but I

**Vln**

**24**

Greg can't be-lieve she's gone. When you're still wait-ing for the snow to fall, it does-n't real-ly feel like Christ mas at all.

**Vln** **pp**

**30** **C**

Greg 1. 2. **D** (Drums start)  
Up a - bove can-dles on air flick-er, oh they flick - er and they float.

**Vln** **mf**

**38**

Greg — But I'm up here hold ing on to all those chan - de-liers of hope Like some drun-ken El - vis sing - ing, I go

**Vln** **pp**

**45**

Greg sing-ing out of tune Say-ing how I al - ways loved you dar ling and I al-ways will Oh when you're

**Vln** **mf**

**51** **E** (Drums stop)

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

**Vln** **pp**

55 (Light drums)

Greg -

Vln *mf* Those Christ-mas.

A. *F* 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

T. -

Vln -

A. 68 1. 2. gone, oh Christ-mas lights, keep shin- ing on Those Christ -mas on.  
gone oh Christ-mas lights, keep shin ing

T. -

Vln -

Vln 72 -

A. 79 *G* Oh Christ-mas lights light up the street light up the fire - works in me May all your  
Oh Christ-mas lights light up the street light up the fire - works in me May all your

T. -

Vln *ff* -

Greg C trou - bles soon be gone Oh Christ-mas lights keep shin - ing on. 2

A. trou - bles soon be gone 2

T. trou - bles soon be gone 2

Vln - 2

## 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)

5 F B♭ C F

A. 

S. 

B. 

Inst. 

'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,

'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,

'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,

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 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 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 la la la.

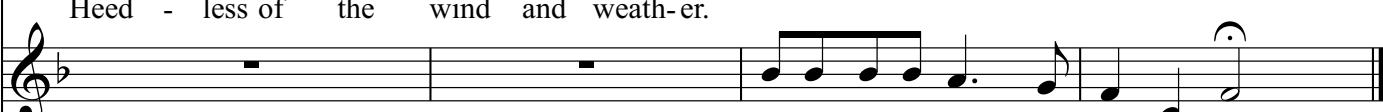
Fol - low me in mer - ry mea-sure,  
Sing we joy - ous, all to-geth - er

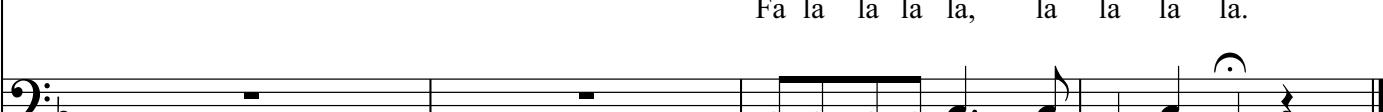
Inst. 

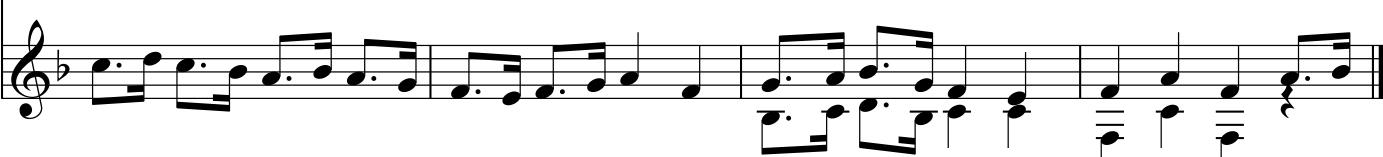
13 F B<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F

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. 

B. 

Inst. 

# Venid Pastorcitos

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

**A** *mp*

Mand. Vln.

**10**

Mand. Vln.

**19** *mf*

Fl. Vln.

**(Soloists)**

**B**

S. Ve - nid pas-tor - ci - tos, ve - nid aa-do rar, Al ni - nō Je - sūs quees tāyen - el por - tal. Ve - nid des-pa-

S. ci - to, sin rui - do lle - gad; La Vir - gen Ma - ri - a, la Vir - gen Ma - ri - a dur-

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

**C**

Mand. Vln.

**D**

Fl. Vln.

**71**

Vln.

80

Vln.

87

Fl.

103 **E**

Mand

107 **F**

A.

Be - neet pas tor see - tos, Be - neet aa - do - rar, Al Ni - nö Hay -

Vln.

113

A.

sus kes táyén - el por - tal Be neet des pa - ci - to, sin rui - do yeh garth

Vln.

120 **G** [a capella on rpt.]

A.

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

Vln.

127

A.

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

Fine

Vln.

133

Mand

# Masters In This Hall

trad French Tune (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2012)

**A Lento**

Psalt Wh V1.

5 Both

**B** ♩.=120 4 4

A. 13 C Ma-sters in this hall hear the news of signs and won-der brought from far a-way e - ver you I pray

V1. V2.

A. 18 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

V1. V2.

A. 22 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.

V1.

**D** Guitar & shaker stop

Wh V1. V2.

pizz arco

26

**E** Wood block stop

T. 30 8 This is he whom an-cients chant-ed of with one a - ccord pro-missed by the pro-phets in their faith-ful word

V1. V2.

35

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

V1.

V2.

39

T. 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.

V1.

V2.

43 **F**

Rec.

Both

V1.

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

V1.

V2.

52

A. No - well no - well      No - well no - well      will the folk on earth all be when born      is God's son dear

V1.

V2.

56

A. No - well no - well      No - well no - well      God will raise the folk so poor and cast a-down the proud.

V1.

V2.

60 **G**

Rec.

64 **H**

T. This is A-dam's heir A-dam's hope and Eve's re-demp-tion sing the joy-ful news when E-den is re-stored

V1. *arco*

V2. *arco*

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

V1.

V2.

73

T. 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.

V1.

V2.

77 **I**

Rec.

V1.

V2.

81 **J**

A. Now to Beth-le-hem let us make our pil-grim-age and the wick-ed-ess of sin will be des-troyed

V1. *arco*

V2.

86

A. 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  
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  
V1.  
V2.

90

A. 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.  
T. 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.  
V1.  
V2.

95 **K**

A. 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  
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  
V1.  
V2.

99

A. 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.  
T. 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.  
V1.  
V2.

103 **L**

A. cast a - down the proud.  
T. cast a - down the proud.  
V1.  
V2.

# 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

S. 5 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

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

S. 13 | 1-2 | Last  
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.