



Lucy Stubington 1913-2008

Curoo Curoo *(Irish Traditional - Arr. Maria Dunn)*

On Christmas Day in the morning,  
Curoo, curoo, curoo,  
Curoo, curoo, curoo.

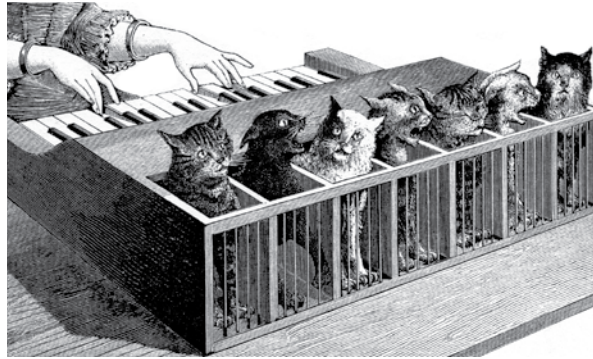
The Little Road to Bethlehem *(M. Michael Head W: Margaret Rose)*

Will you love me tomorrow? *(Gerry Goffin & Carole King)*

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring *(Music: JS Bach Words: Martin Jahn)*

## Loosely Woven

- Jacqueline Belliu *vocals*
- Barbara Braithwaite *vocals, percussion*
- Anna Clark-Doyle *vocals*
- Jane E *vocals*
- Eric Eisler *fiddle, guitar, vocals*
- Anneli Elliott *fiddle, vocals, drum*
- Kate Freyburg *vocals*
- Marjorie Janz *vocals, keyboard*
- John Kibby *vocals*
- Helen Kvelde *flute, vocals*
- Gial Leslie *vocals, glockenspiel*
- Rima Muir *vocals*
- Glenys Murray *vocals*
- John Macrae *recorders, clarinets, saxophones, vocals*
- Judy Mitchell *fiddle, piano, vocals, percussion*
- Kevin Murray *percussion, vocals*



- Noni Dickson *harp, vocals, bells, choreography*
- Paul Hoskinson *fiddle, viola, vocals, percussion*
- Samantha O'Brien *flute, saxophone, vocals*
- Wayne Richmond *k/bd, concertinas, accordion, vocals*
- Aiyana Schwarz *vocals*
- Kerrie Sweetnam *vocals*
- Tony Sweetnam *vocals, concertina*
- Jill Stubington *vocals, concertina, keyboard*
- Peter Tebbutt *vocals*
- Meredith Williams *vocals, flute, guitar*
- David Wilson *vocals*
- Marjorie Wilson *vocals*



To subscribe to the Loosely Woven email list, send a message to:  
looselywoven-on@humph.org

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See photos & stuff on the Loosely Woven web site at: looselywoven.org



# Curoo Curoo Christmas - 2008

Gaudete! *(Piae Cantiones, 1582, Jistebnice Cantional, 1420 - adapted from 'Shorter New Oxford Book of Carols')*

Gaudete! Gaudete! Christus est natus,  
Ex Maria Virgine Gaudete!

I heard the bells on Christmas Day *(M: Johnny Marks W: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow)*

Ode to Brighid *(Traditional Celtic song - Arr. Wayne Richmond)*

Grandma got run over *(Arr. Elisabeth Hessin)*

Song for the Mira *(Allister MacGillivray)*

John's Klezmer Tune Set *(Arr. John Macrae)*  
'Oriental Hora', 'Khosidl', 'Ma Yofus', 'Fon Der Khupe'

Rocking  
*(Czech carol - Arr. Jill Stubington)*



## Cinderella Rockefella (Mason Williams & Nancy Ames)

Last verse:

Men: You're the lady, you're the lady that I love,

Women: I'm the lady, the lady who.

Women: You're the fella, you're the fella that rocks me,

Men: Rockefella, rockefella.

Women: You're my rockefella,

Men: You're my Cinderella,

All: Ooh!



Esther and Abi Ofarim

## Mawingu (Lark Bowerman - Arr. Noni Dickson)

## Kehtolaulu (Finnish Cradle Song by Leena Elliott)

## The 12 Days of Christmas



John Broomhall

## Time is a tempest (John Broomhall)

So lift up your voices and sing to the wind and rain,  
Sing to the wind and rain, sing to the wind and rain,  
Lift up your voices and sing to the wind and rain,  
Travelling through the storm.

Time is a tempest and we are all travellers,  
We are all travellers, we are all travellers,  
Time is a tempest and we are all travellers,  
Travelling through the storm.

## Interval

## Hail Holy Queen

(Traditional - Arr. Marc Shaiman - from 'Sister Act')

## Fields of Gold (GMSummer - Arr. Maria Dunn)



## Meet me in the middle of the air (Paul Kelly)

## Jia Xiang (Home Town) (Chinese)

## Victims of Greed (Kevin Murray)

Paradise entices ev'ryone of us,  
It promises so much beyond our need.  
Happiness eludes most ev'ryone of us  
Who live their lives as victims of greed!



Two-fifty to Vigo Tune Set (Arr. Anneli Elliott - from a Lunasa arr.)  
'Two-fifty to Vigo' (Angus R. Grant), 'Tie the Bonnet', 'John Doherty's',  
'Chloe's Passion' (Dr Angus McDonald)

## Sailability Medley (Arr. Samantha O'Brien)

### Sailing (Rod Stewart)

I am sailing, I am sailing, home again, 'cross the sea.  
I am sailing, stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying, like a bird 'cross the sky.  
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.



Can you hear me, can you hear me, thro' the dark night, far away.  
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, 'cross the sea.  
We are sailing, stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

### The Mermaid (Traditional)

And the ocean waves do roll, & the stormy winds to blow,  
And we poor sailors are skipping at the top,  
While the land-lubbers lie down below, below, below,  
While the land-lubbers lie down below.