***SINGLISH CHRISTMAS WISHES*** (Tune: Oh, Tannenbaum)

I thought about it hard and long, My first wish in my Christmas song

C Am D7 G C (x2)

C D7 G C

C Am D7 G C

*Echo: I thought about it hard and long, My first wish in my Christmas song*

Snow lies deep upon the ground, Not a word and not a sound

Forest trees bowed down with snow, Footprints with no place to go

I thought again so hard and long, My second wish I think is wrong

*Echo:* I thought again so hard and long, My second wish I think is wrong

Holly, ivy, mistletoe, Brightening our season so

Christmas songs and Christmas rhymes, bringing thoughts of better times

I thought once more what it might be, My third wish is what I might see

*Echo: I thought once more what it might be, My third wish is what I might see*

Presents lying by the tree, Some for you and some for me

Turkey roast and Christmas cake, Christmas pudding on my plate

I thought I’d covered so much more, My fourth wish is, I think, a bore

*Echo: I thought I’d covered so much more, My fourth wish is, I think, a bore*

Scented candles by the score, Baubles, tinsel, parcels, more

Christmas lights and decoration, Peace, good will around the nation

I think I’ve thought of everything, My final wish – the bells will ring

*Echo: I think I’ve thought of everything, My final wish - the bells will ring*

Rudolf and his reindeer team, Chimney stacks and roofs which gleam,

Plastic Santa in his sleigh, Wishing we would go away

***THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS***

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me

A fairy on a plastic tree.

On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me

Two tin sleighs,

And a fairy on a plastic tree

On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me

Three wise men,

Two tin sleighs,

And a fairy on a plastic tree.

...Four reindeer teams ...

...Five gold stars...

...Six Christmas puddings...

...Seven turkey dinners...

...Eight sausage rolls...

...Nine mince pies...

...Ten Yule logs ...

...Eleven Christmas crackers...

...Twelve Carol singers...

**CHERRY TREE CAROL**

1. Mary and Joseph were walking one day

In a garden of cherries they happened for to stray (2x)

2. Mary spoke to Joseph so meek and so mild

‘Go gather me some cherries for I am with child’ (2x)

3. Joseph flew in anger, in anger flew he

‘Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee’ (2x)

3. Then up spoke baby Jesus from in Mary’s womb

‘Bow down the lowest branch so my mother might have some’ (2x)

4. Then bowed down the lowest branch, bowed low to the Ground

Said she ‘Oh look thou Joseph I have cherries by Command (2x)

5. Then Joseph took Mary upon his right knee

Said ‘Tell me pretty baby when your birthday will be’ (2x)

6. On the sixth day of January my birthday will be

When t the elements will tremble and the stars will dance with glee (2x)

**MARY HAD A BABY**

Mary had a baby, yes Lord Mary had a baby, yes my Lord

Mary had a baby, yes Lord

People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone

What did she name Him, yes Lord (3x)

People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone

She named Him Jesus, yes Lord (3x)

People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone

Where was He born, yes Lord (3x)

People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone

Born in a stable, yes Lord (3x)

People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone

And where did she lay Him, yes Lord (3x)

People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone

She laid Him in a manger, yes Lord (3x)

People keep a-comin' an' the train done gone

**THERE ARE NO LIGHTS ON OUR CHRISTMAS TREE (Cyril Tawney)**

The time has come for festivity For Christmas pudding and revelry

But as I passed out the other night I heard a small voice next to me:

chorus: There are no lights on our Christmas tree We must not spoil the televee

No party games, no mistletoe Just whistle "Wenceslas", and out you go.

'Bout once a year I become a square I love to feel the tinsel in my hair

I love to hear the songs of days gone by But dad and me we don't see eye-to-eye.

The Christmas crackers from uncle Alf They lie unopened upon the shelf

Dad has forbid them but we're hoping he Won't notice one more bang in Laramy.

Some carol singers came to our door - I've never seen dad so mad before.

He grabbed the leader by the coat And tried to ram his lantern down his throat.

When I grow up and become a man There'll be no television in my plan

With laughter gay my house will ring I never want to hear my children sing: [chorus]

**Mary's Boy Child**

*Harry Belafonte*

1. Long time ago in Bethlehem

So the Holy Bible say

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ

Was born on Christmas day

Chorus:

Hark, now hear the angels singing

A newborn King today

And man will live forevermore

Because of Christmas day

Trumpets sound and angels singing

Listen to what they say

That Man will live forevermore

Because of Christmas day

2. While shepherds watch their flock by night

Then see a bright new shining star

Then hear a choir sing

Her music seemed to come from afar

3. Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary

Come to bethlehem that night

Then find no place to born she child

Not a single room was in sight

4. By and by, they find a little nook

In a stable all forlorn

And in a manger cold and dark

Mary's little Boy was born