

Christmas 2023

(Ukulele)

- 1. Fairytale of New York
- 2. In Dulci Jubilo
- 3. Infant King
- 4. Lara's Theme
- 5. Mary's Boy Child
- 6. Oh, Holy Night
- 7. Sans Day Carol
- 8. Troike
- 9. We Wish You a Wombling Merry Christmas
- 10. When Santa Got Stuck Up the Chimney

Fairytale of New York The Pogues

Intro:

G DG AD A

A It was Christmas D Eve babe In the G drunk tank
An old man D said to me, won't see A another one
And then he D sang a song The Rare Old G Mountain Dew
I turned my D face away And dreamed A^{sus4} about D you

A Got on a D lucky one Came in at G ten to one
I've got a D feeling This year's for A me and you
So Happy D Christmas I love you G baby
I can see a D better time When all our dreams A^{sus4} come D true

In 4/4
G D G A D
In 6/8
D D A D G A D

They've **D** got cars big as **A** bars They've got **Bm** rivers of **G** gold But the **D** wind goes right through you It's no place for the **A** old When you **D** first took my **Bm** hand On a **D** cold Christmas **G** Eve You **D** promised me Broadway was **A** waiting for **D** me

You were D handsome You were pretty Queen of New York A City When the D band finished G playing They A howled out for D more D Sinatra was swinging, All the drunks they were A singing We D kissed on a G corner Then A danced through the D night

The G boys of the NYPD choir Were D singing "Galway Bm Bay" And the D bells were G ringing A out For Christmas D day

D DG D DA D DG D A D

You're a **D** bum You're a punk You're an old slut on **A** junk Lying **D** there almost **G** dead on a **A** drip in that **D** bed

You **D** scumbag, you maggot You cheap lousy **A** faggot

Happy **D** Christmas your **G** arse I pray **A** God it's our **D** last

The **G** boys of the NYPD choir Were **D** singing "Galway **Bm** Bay" And the **D** bells were **G** ringing **A** out For Christmas **D** day

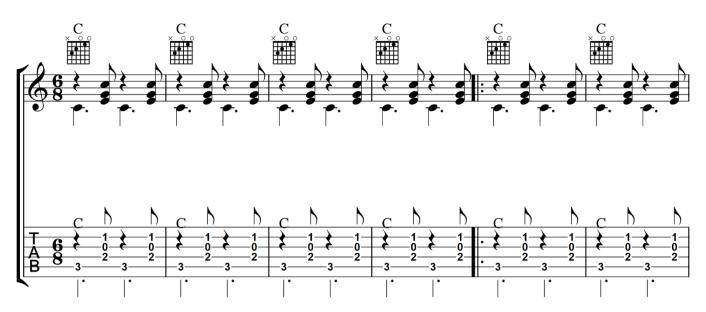
D Gmaj7 G G D D G A D A

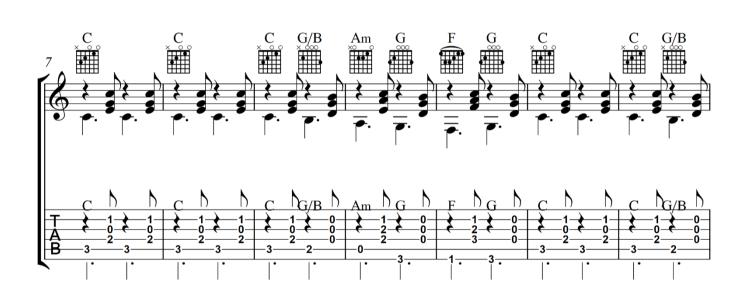
I A could have **D** been someone Well so could **G** anyone
You took my **D** dreams from me When I first **A** found you I kept them **D** with me babe
I put them **G** with my own Can't make it **D** all alone
I've built my **G** dreams **A** around **D** you

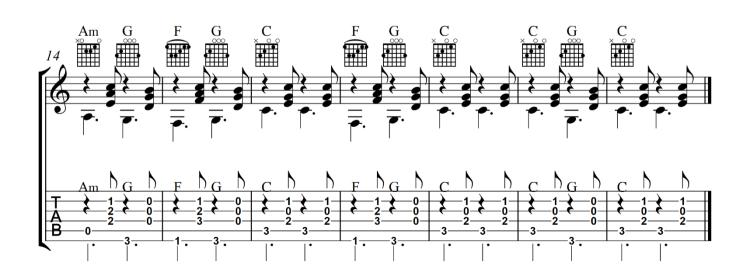
The G boys of the NYPD choir Were D singing "Galway Bm Bay" And the D bells were G ringing A out For Christmas D day

D D Gmaj7 G G D D G A D A X4 to fade

In Dulci Jubilo







The Infant King

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The Infant King

Sing Iullaby, Lullaby baby, now reclining, Sing Iullaby Hush, do not wake the Infant King Angels are watching, stars are shining Over the place where he is lying, Sing Iullaby

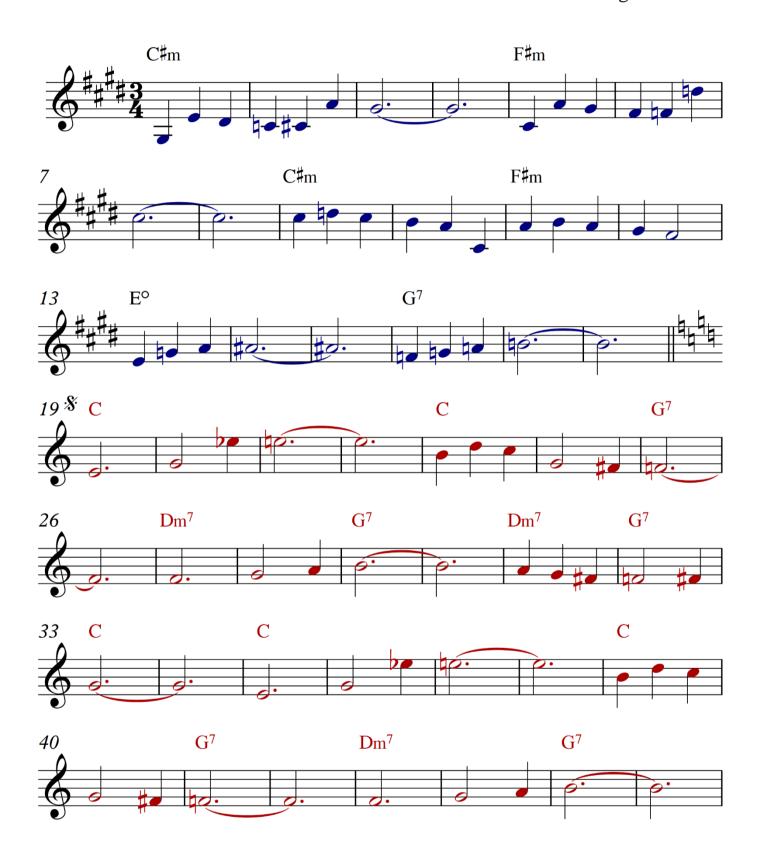
Sing lullaby, Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping, Sing lullaby Hush, do not wake the Infant King Soon will come sorrow with the morning Soon will come bitter grief and weeping, Sing lullaby

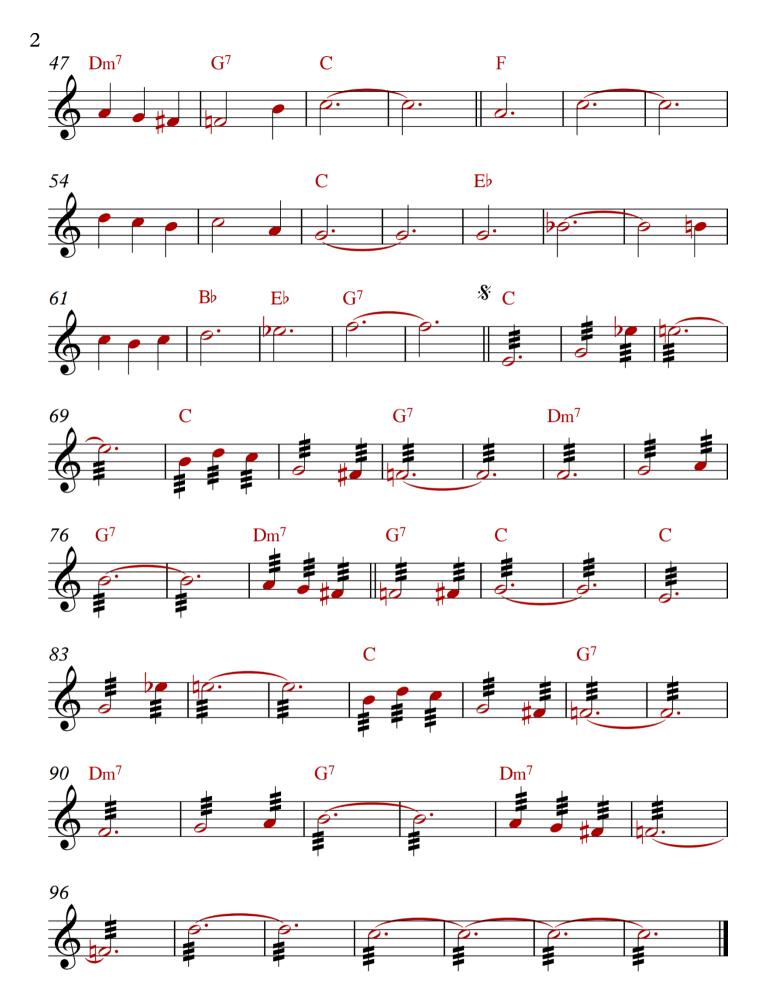
Sing lullaby, Lullaby baby, now a-dozing, Sing lullaby Hush, do not wake the Infant King Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing Then in the grave at last reposing, Sing lullaby

Sing lullaby, Lullaby, is the babe a-waking? Sing lullaby Hush, do not stir the Infant King Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning Conquering Death, its bondage breaking, Sing lullaby

Laras Theme

Maurice-Alexis Jarre 1924 - 2009 Dr Zhivago





Mary's Boy Child—Boney M

(G) Long time ago in (C) Bethlehem (Am) so the (D) Holy Bible (G) say, Mary's boy-child, (C) Jesus (Am) Christ was (G) born on (D) Christmas (G) Day.

CHORUS

Hark now! (C) Hear the (D) angels (G) sing, A (Em) king was (Am) born (D) today, And (G) man will live (C) forever (Am) more (G) Because of (D) Christmas (G) day.

(G) While shepherds what their (C) flocks by (Am) night they see a (D) bright new shining (G) star,

They hear a choir (C) sing a (Am) song the music (G) seemed to (D) come from (G)

afar.

(Chorus)

Hark now! (C) Hear the (D) angels (G) sing, A (Em) king was (Am) born (D) today, And (G) man will live (C) forever (Am) more (G) Because of (D) Christmas (G) day.

(G) Now Joseph and his (C) wife (Am) Mary came to (D) Bethlehem (G) that night,

They found no place to (C) bear the (Am) child not a (G) single (D) room was in (G)

sight.

(Chorus)

Hark now! (C) Hear the (D) angels (G) sing, A (Em) king was (Am) born (D) today, And (G) man will live (C) forever (Am) more (G) Because of (D) Christmas (G) day.

(G) By and by they found a (C) little (Am) nook in a (D) stable all (G) forlorn

And in a manger (C) cold and (Am) dark, Mary's (G) little (D) boy was (G) born.

Chorus

Hark now! (C) Hear the (D) angels (G) sing, A (Em) king was (Am) born (D) today, And (G) man will live (C) forever (Am) more (G) Because of (D) Christmas (G) day. +

Trumpets (C) sound and (D) angels (G) sing, (Em) listen to (Am) what they (D) say, That (G) man will live (C) forever (Am) more (G) because of (D) Christmas (G) day.

- (G) Oh my lord, you sent your son to save us Oh my lord, your very self you gave us
- (D) Oh my lord, that sin will not enslave us,
- (G) And love may reign once more.

 Oh my lord, when in the crib they fou
- Oh my lord, when in the crib they found him Oh my lord, a golden halo crowned him
- (D) Oh my lord, they gathered all around him
- (G) To see him and adore... (His light is shining on us all!)

Oh my lord, (So praise the lord!) they had begun to doubt you.

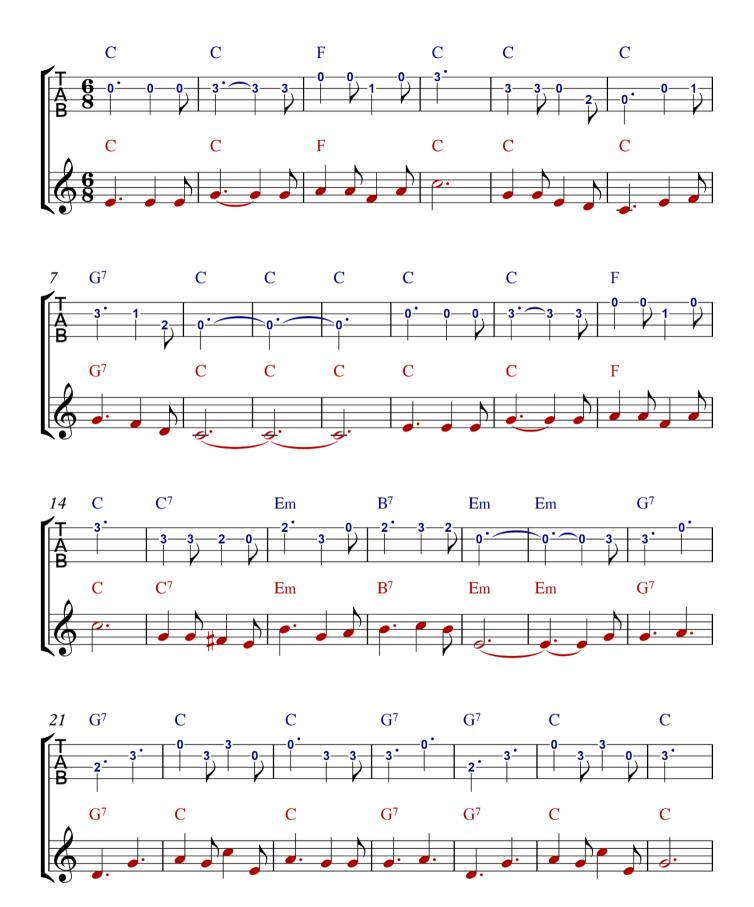
Oh my lord, (He is the truth forever) what did they know about you?

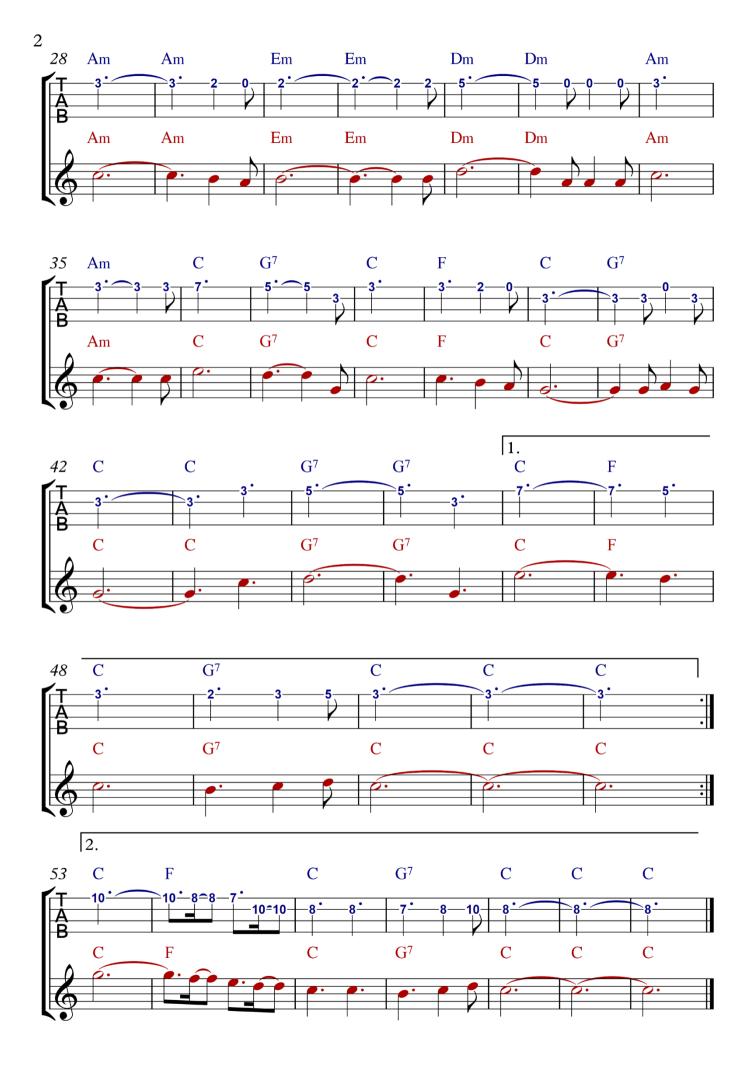
(D) Oh my lord, (So praise the lord) but they were lost without you

(G)They needed you so bad.

(His light is (D) shining on us (G) all)

O Holy Night





Sans Day Carol

Arranged by Zoé-Anne Wadey



Sans Day Carol

Now the holly bears a berry as white as the milk, And Mary bore Jesus, all wrapped up in silk, And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be, And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly. Holly! Holly!

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!

Now the holly bears a berry as green as the grass, And Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross, And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be, And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly. Holly! Holly!

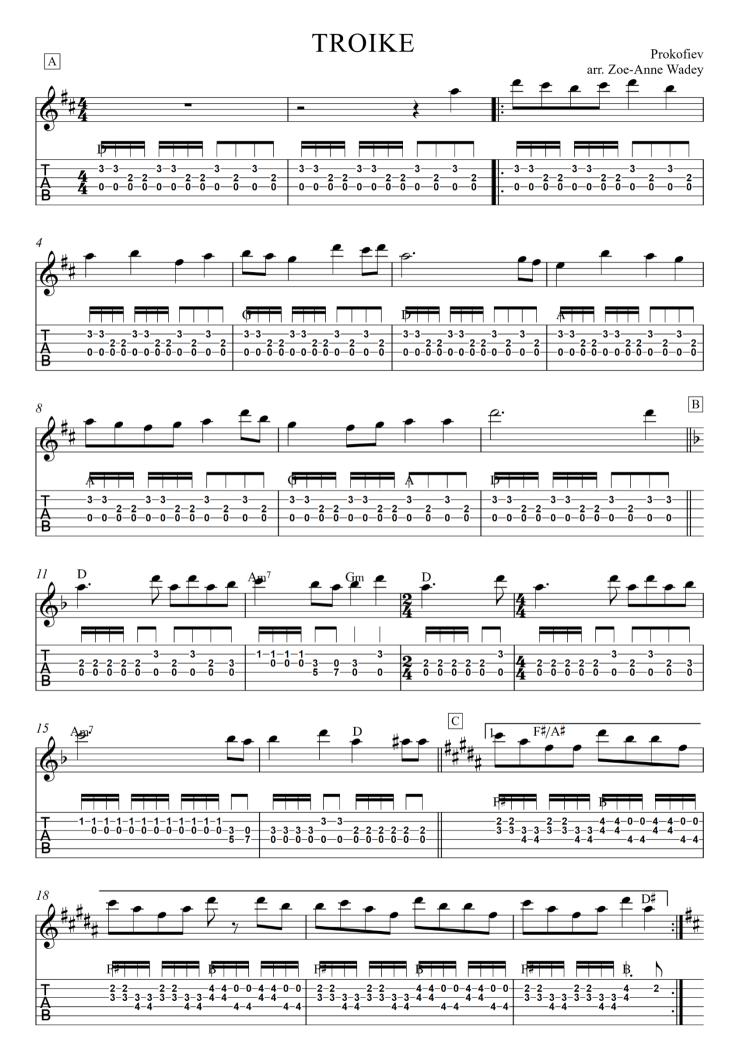
And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!

Now the holly bears a berry as black as the coal, And Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all, And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be, And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly. Holly! Holly!

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!

Now the holly bears a berry as blood is it red, And Mary bore Jesus who rose from the dead, And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be, And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly. Holly! Holly!

And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!





We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas

Intro = Bm E A F#7

BmE Α Bm A D We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas Verse 1 Α D A E **A**7 D Open your eyes, look to the skies when you're lonely Α There will be stars shining for you Α E Sleepers awake, it's getting late, snow is falling BmE The whole wide world is Wombling too Chorus All day long we will be Wombling in the snow E D We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas F#7 D All day long we will be laughing as we go BmΑ We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas

Verse 2

A7 E A D Α D Under the ground there is the sound of a symphony Α F E Bm E The lights are low, the fire is bright Α **A**7 E D

Wombling through I'll tune in to you, you tune in to me

F A Bm E

We'll send you a message into the night

Chorus

A F#7

All day long we will be Wombling in the snow

Bm E D A E

We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas

D A F#7

All day long we will be laughing as we go

Bm E D A Bm A

We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas

Solo

Bm E A F#7

Bm E D E

Chorus

D F#7 Α All day long we will be Wombling in the snow BmE D Α E We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas F#7 D Α All day long we will be laughing as we go BmE D Α A We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas

When Santa got struck up the chimney





