

# Christmas 2023

(Mandolin)

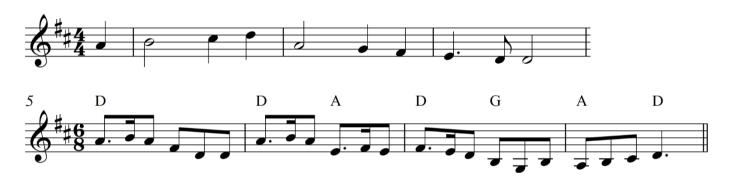
- 1. Fairytale of New York
- 2. In Dulci Jubilo
- 3. Infant King
- 4. Lara's Theme
- 5. Mary's Boy Child
- 6. Oh, Holy Night
- 7. Sans Day Carol
- 8. Troike
- 9. We Wish You a Wombling Merry Christmas
- 10. When Santa Got Stuck Up the Chimney

### **Fairytale of New York The Pogues**



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<sup>sus4</sup> 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<sup>sus4</sup> come D true



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



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

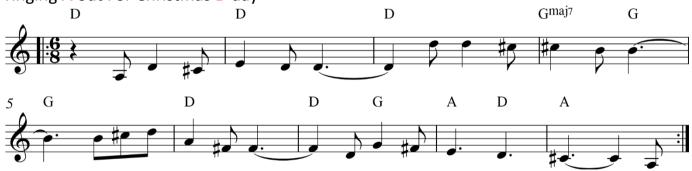
You **D** scumbag, you maggot You cheap lousy **A** faggot Happy **D** Christmas your **G** arse I pray **A** God it's our **D** last

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



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

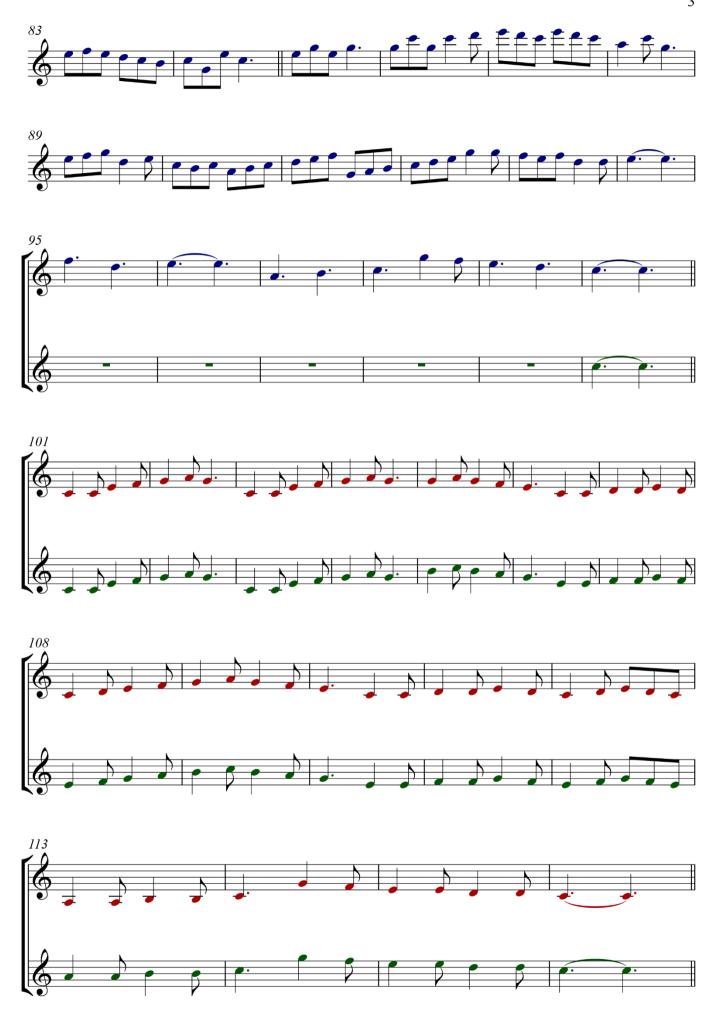


X4 to fade

### In Dulci Jubilo





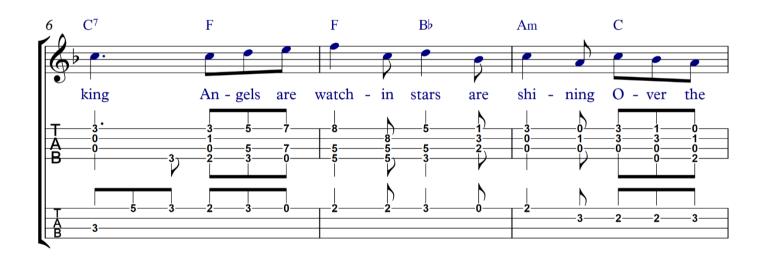


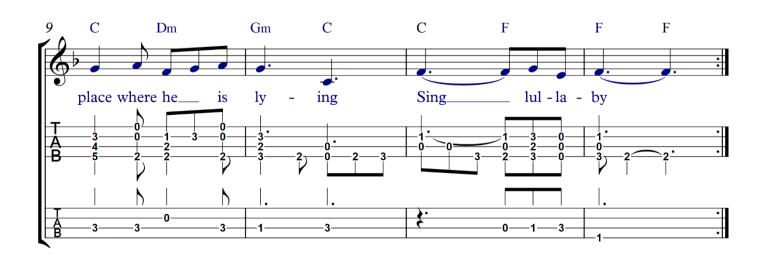


# The Infant King

**♪** = 100







### The Infant King

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

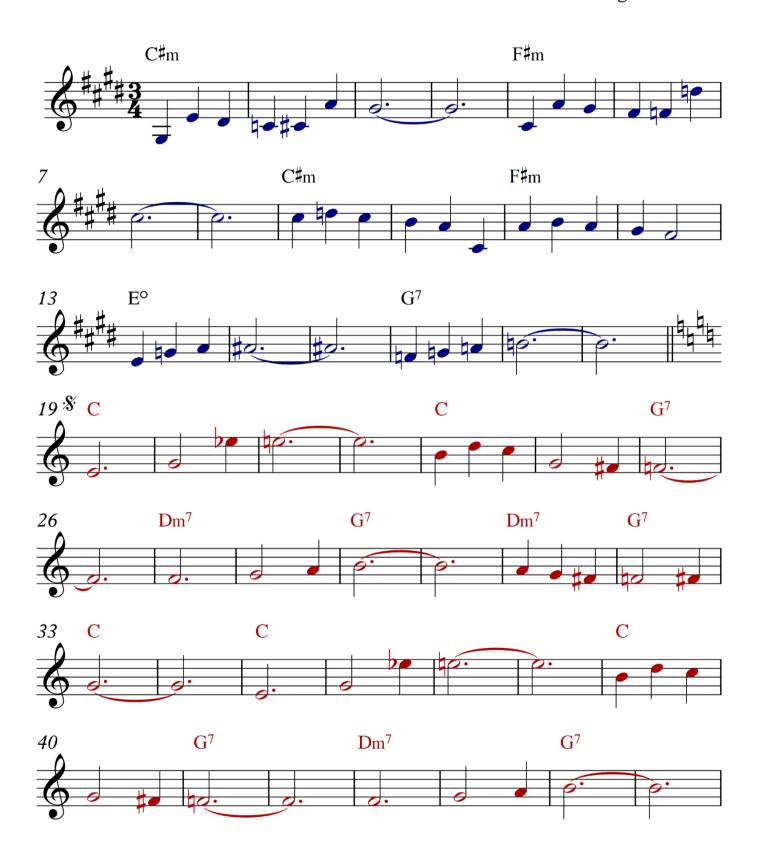
Sing lullaby
Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping
Sing lullaby
Hush, do not wake the Infant King
Soon will come sorrow with the morning
Soon will come bitter grief and weeping
Sing lullaby

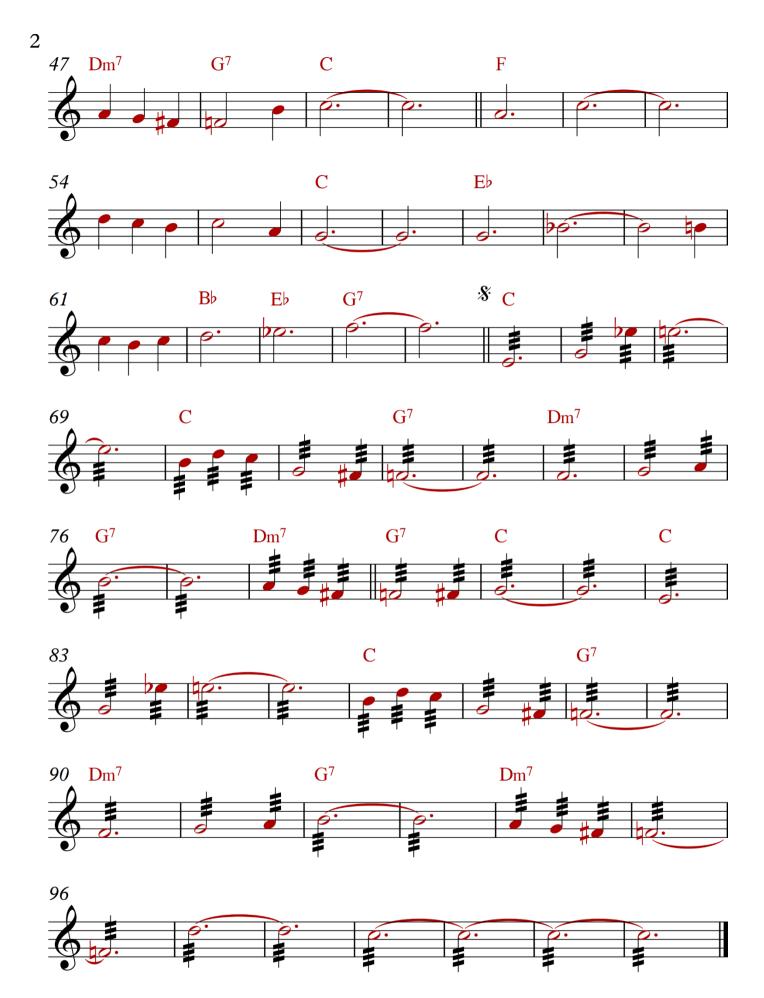
Sing lullaby
Lullaby baby, now a-dozing
Sing lullaby
Hush, do not wake the Infant King
Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing
Then in the grave at last reposing
Sing lullaby

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





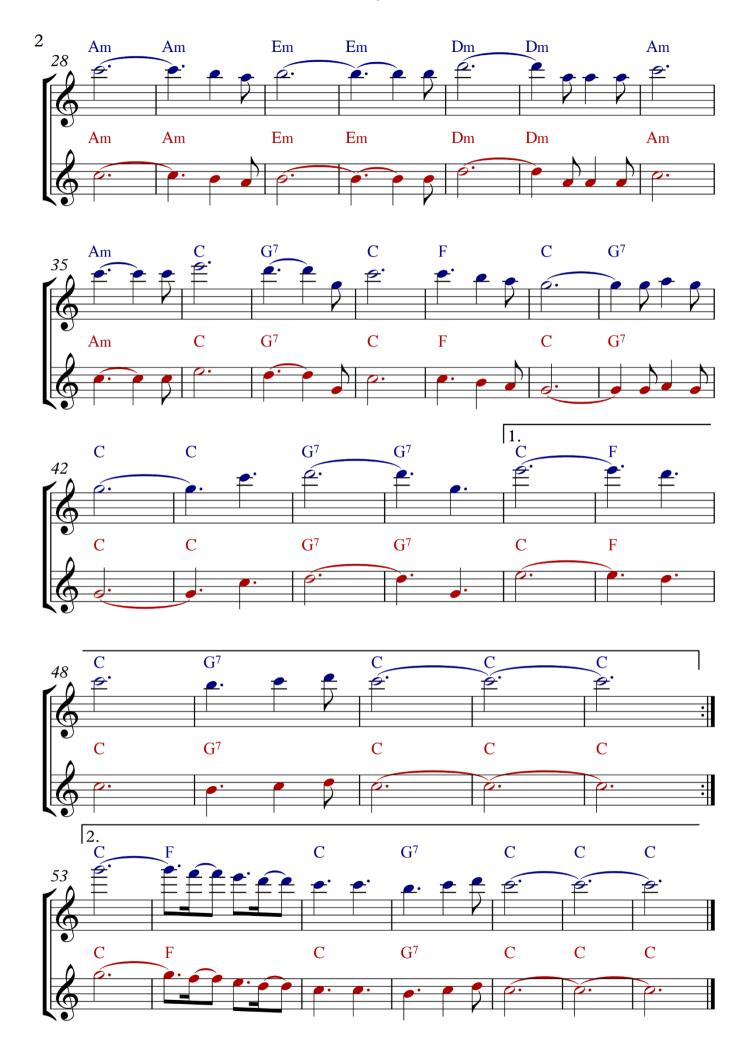
# Mary's Boy Child





## 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



BmF. Α Bm A We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas Verse 1 **A**7 Α D A E D Open your eyes, look to the skies when you're lonely F Α E BmE There will be stars shining for you E **A7** Sleepers awake, it's getting late, snow is falling E The whole wide world is Wombling too Chorus All day long we will be Wombling in the snow BmΑ E D  $\mathbf{E}$ We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas F#7 D Α All day long we will be laughing as we go E D Α We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas Verse 2 D  $\mathbf{E}$ **A7** Α D

Under the ground there is the sound of a

symphony

F E E Α Bm

The lights are low, the fire is bright

A E A7 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

D A F#7
All day long we will be Wombling in the snow
Bm E D A E

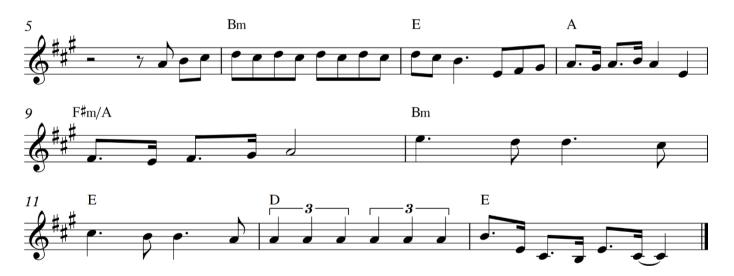
We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas

D A F#7

All day long we will be laughing as we go

Bm E D A Bm We wish you a Wombling Merry Christmas

#### Solo



#### Chorus

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

## When Santa got struck up the chimney





