



@BROCKLEYVOICES

Brockley Voices

at...



THE BROOKMILL
PUB & KITCHEN

Sunday 10th December, 3pm

Walking in the Air

Verse 1

We're walking in the air
We're floating in the moonlit sky
The people far below
Are sleeping as we fly
I'm holding very tight
I'm riding in the midnight blue
I'm finding I can fly
So high above with you

Verse 2

Far across the world
The villages go by like dreams
The rivers and the hills
The forests and the streams

Bridge

Children gaze open-mouthed
Taken by surprise
Nobody down below
Believes their eyes

Verse 3

We're surfing in the air
We're swimming in the frozen sky
We're drifting over icy
Mountains floating by

Bridge

Suddenly swooping low on an
ocean deep
Rousing up a mighty monster
from its sleep

Verse 4

We're walking in the air
We're floating in the midnight sky
And everyone who sees us greets
us as we fly



The First Nowell

Verse 1

The first Nowell the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay;
In fields where they, lay keeping their
sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Chorus.

Verse 2

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

Chorus.

Verse 3

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To s-eeek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Chorus.

Verse 4

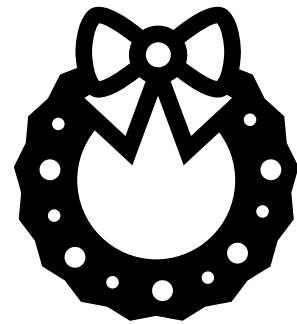
This star drew nigh to the northwest:
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the pl-ace where Jesus lay.

Chorus.

Verse 5

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh, and frankincense.

Chorus.



Chorus

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell!
Born is the King of Israel.

We three kings of Orient are

Verse 1

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and
mountain, following yonder star

Chorus.

Verse 2

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

Chorus.

Verse 3

Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
worshiping God on high.

Chorus.

Verse 4

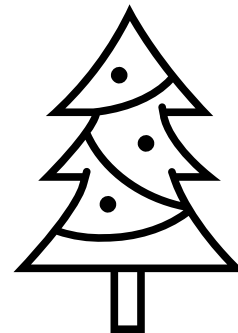
Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Chorus.

Verse 5

Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
sounds through the earth and skies.

Chorus.



Chorus

O star of wonder, star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

Ole Leiloila
(Finnish Reindeer Call)



Deck the Halls

Verse 1

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Verse 2

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Follow me in Merry measure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Verse 3

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la!

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Verse 1

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles
Will be out of sight.

Verse 2

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on our troubles
Will be miles away.

Bridge

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore, ah
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us, once more.

Verse 3

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
now.

Bridge

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us, once more.

Verse 4

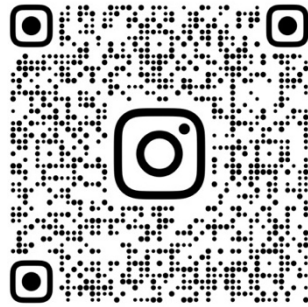
Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
oh
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
now.



Lully, Lulla, Lullay

Words from The Coventry Carol

Music by Philip WJ Stopford



@BROCKLEYVOICES

No Hoppers, Jokers and Rogues

Words and Music by Rupert Christie & Tom Gilbert

Arr. Anna Tabbush

The Twelve Days of Christmas...

On the **first** day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, a partridge in a pear tree.

One the **second** day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree... **etc.**

Twelfth day: 12 drummers drumming

Eleventh day: 11 pipers piping

Tenth day: 10 lords a-leaping

Ninth day: 9 ladies dancing

Eighth day: 8 maids a-milking

Seventh day: 7 swans a-swimming

Sixth day: 6 geese a-laying

Fifth day: FIVE GOLD RINGS

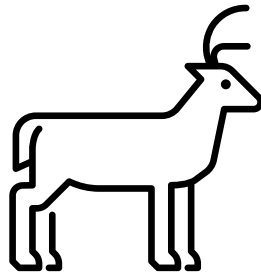
Fourth day: 4 calling birds

Third day: 3 French hens

Second day: 2 turtle doves

First day: A partridge in a pear tree

Gaudete
Piae Cantiones (1582)
Arr. C. McLeish



Rudolph, the Red-nosed Reindeer

Verse 1

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him, you would even say it glowed.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

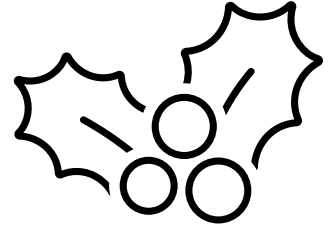
Verse 2

Then one foggy Christmas eve Santa came to say: "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?" Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee: "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!"

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

Verse 1

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.



Verse 2

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

Verse 3

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

Verse 4

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

Silent Night

Verse 1

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Verse 2

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born



Verse 3

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

We wish you a Merry Christmas

Verse 1

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Chorus.

Verse 2

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring some out here!

Chorus.

Verse 3

For we all like our figgy pudding
For we all like our figgy pudding
For we all like our figgy pudding
With all this good cheer!

Chorus.

Verse 4

And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
So bring some out here!

Chorus.

Verse 5

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Chorus.

Chorus:

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Verse 1

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled"

Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

Verse 2

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Risen with healing in His wings

Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

Thank you to The Brookmill!
Merry Christmas from all at,

Brockley
Voices

