An Nollaig in Éirinn (Christmas in Ireland)

Verse 1:
Ehsht a nesh (Éist anois), sons and daughters,
I've been out on these waters,
And it's been quite some time,
Since we've hit solid ground.
But I'll give you a song,
For it still might be long
'fore we all reach the port,
So let this one resound.

Chorus:
Let's haul her on home
And we've still far to go
While we're freezin' and toilin'.
'Cause there's nothing here for us,
So we'll head for home *ah gus*,
Bah vah ling un Nol-lug
Ah hah- hev in Air - ring (agus
Ba mhaith linn an Nollaig
A chaitheamh in Éirinn.)
So come on, lads, row.
(*and we'd like to spend Christmas in Ireland*)

Verse 2:
As the wind roars around us,
And the waves rise to greet us,
The rain lashes down
And it's hard to hold on.
Been sailin' all year
But now Christmas is near,
So we'll all join together
to sing you this song:

Chorus of Cold People

Childrens Voice
See-e-e, see, see-e-e,
See, see-e we as-se-em-ble
Thy re-ev-els to hoh-oh-old.

(bass solo)
Tho' qui-iv-'ring with coh-oh-old,
Tho' qui-iv-'ring with coh-oh-old,
We chat-ter, chat-ter, chat-ter,
We chat-ter, chat-ter, chat-ter,
We chat-ter, chat-ter, cha-a-ter and treh-eh-em-ble.

Childrens Voice
See, see-e we as-se-em-ble
Thy re-ev-els to hoh-oh-old,
Tho' qui-iv-'ring with coh-oh-old,
Tho' qui-iv-'ring with coh-oh-old,
We chat-ter, chat-ter, chat-ter,
We chat-ter, chat-ter, cha-a-ter and treh-eh-em-ble.

(bass solo)
We as-se-em-ble thy re-ev-els to hoh-oh-oh-oh-old.

Cuckoo!

(repeated refrain: Cuckoo, cuckoo...)

Melody:
Cuckoo, Cuckoo,
What do you do?
“In April I open my bill:
In May I sing night and day,
In June I change my tune;
In July far far I fly;
In August away I must.
Cuckoo, Cuckoo.

Final time:
Cuc – koo!

Fire!

Oh! Oh!
The Towers are on fire!
All the steeples are falling!
Flames in the spire!
All the people are calling!

Giant

Verse 1:
Felt my struggles inside me,
I needed someone to care,
When the world overtakes me,
And I know that you are there,
I would be nothing without you holding me up,
Now I'm strong enough for both of us,
Both of us.

Chorus:
I am a giant.
Stand up on my shoulders,
Tell me what you see.
I am a giant.
We'll be breaking boulders,
Underneath our feet.
I am (x 5)
I am a giant. Oh,
I am (x 5)
I am a giant. Oh.

Instrumental dance gesture

Verse 2:
Don't hide your emotions,
You can throw down your guard.
And free from the notion
We can be who we are.
You taught me something,
That freedom is ours.
It was you who taught me living is
Togetherness

Chorus

It’s the most wonderful time of the year

Verse 1:
It’s the most wonderful time of the year,
With the kids jingle belling
And ev’ryone telling you,
“Be of good cheer.”
It’s the most wonderful time of the year.

Verse 2
It’s the hap- happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings,
And gay happy meetings
When friends come to call.
It’s the hap- happiest season of all.

Bridge
There’ll be parties for hosting,
Marshmallows for toasting
And carolling out in the snow.

There’ll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago.

Verse 3:
It’s the most wonderful time of the year.
There’ll be much mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near.
It’s the most wonderful time of the year.

Joyous Dances

Handclaps

Nah vih-soh-keem nyeh-byeh (Na wy-so-kim nie-bie)
Poh-zwoh-tah zah-bwish-cha-wa (Po -zlo-ta za-bly-szcza-la)
Naat djeh-chont-kyem czhwo-byeh, (Nad Dzie-cia-tkiem w zlo-bie)
meh-lo-dyah-sheh roz-la-wa. (me-lo-dia sie roz-la-la)

Angels in sets dance dizzy minuets,
while ox and ass stamp, one, two, three!
Shepherds are neat and nimble on their feet;
wise men bow before the baby.

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while ox and ass stamp, one, two, three!
Shepherds are neat and nimble on their feet;
wise men bow before the baby.

Handclaps

Slow now, dance is done, time for rest.
Dawn's first rays are a-peep-ing.
Baby, in your manger bed,
close your eyes, time for sleeping.

Mary with joy, watches her little boy,
softly she's singing,
"sleep gently shpee yoosh sin-koo,
shpee mooy tih ma-len-kee,
tsosh too tra-feew doh sta-yen-kee"

Mary with joy, watches her little boy,
softly she's singing,
"sleep gently shpee yoosh sin-koo,
shpee mooy tih ma-len-kee,
tsosh too tra-feew doh sta-yen-kee"

Handclaps

Patapan

Intro (in two groups)
Tu-re-lu-re-lu
Pat-a-pat-a-pan
Tu-re-lu-re-lu
Pat-a-pat-a-pan

Verse 1 (together)
Ghee-ohme proh taw tah-boh-rahn (Guillaume prends ton tambourin)
Twoir, - prohn ta floot Roh - bah (Toi, prends ta flûte, Robin;)
Oh sohn duh sez uhn-struh-mon (Au son de ces instruments)
Tu-re-lu-re - lu pat-a pat-a-pan (Turelurelu, patapatapan)
Oh sohn duh sez uhn-struh - mon, (Au son de ces instruments)
juh dih - ray No-el gay - mon (Je dirai Noël gaîment.)

Verse 2
I will play my drum at dawn,
Bring your flute and come along.
We will sing a joyous song.
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan
To the sound of flute and drum,
Christmas time has finally come.

Bridge
Now celebrate baby Jesus in the manger
You follow him and you'll never be a stranger to
(-) love and peace in your heart be peace and love
Cos he brought it down from Heaven above.
Yes on this day all the people were set free by
The hope they found in the baby sent from on high.
We wanna tell the whole world if we can
So we sing Pat-a-pan, what? Sing Pat-a-pan.

Verse 3
The holy infant's come
Man and God are living now as one
Closer than the flute and drum
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
We can sing and dance and play
For the joy of Christmas (day)

In 2 groups
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
Together
This Christmas day!

Sussex Carol

Verse 1
On Christmas night all children sing
To hear the news the angels bring
Tutti
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Verse 2
In 3 group canon
When sin departs before His grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
repeat
Tutti
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the newborn King.

Verse 3:
All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night;
repeat
"Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore. Amen."

Sussex Wassail

Verse 1
A Wassail, a Wassail,
A Wassail we begin,
With sugar plums and cinnamon
And other spices in.

Chorus
With a Wassail, a Wassail,
A (-) jolly Wassail.
And may joy come to you
And to our Wassail
(repeat)

Verse 2
Good master and good mistress
If thus it should you please
Come send us out with your white loaf
Likewise, your Christmas cheese

Chorus

Verse 3
We'll cut a toast from off the log
And set it by the fire.
We'll Wassail bees and apple trees
Unto your heart's desire.

Chorus

There's a river flowing in my soul

Verse 1

There's a river flowing in my soul
There's a river flowing in my soul
And it's telling me I am somebody
There's a river flowing in my soul

Verse 2

There's a fire burning in my heart
There's a fire burning in my heart
And it's telling me I am somebody
There's a fire burning in my heart

Verse 3

There's a rainbow forming in my mind
There's a rainbow forming in my mind
And it's telling me I am somebody
There's a rainbow forming in my mind

Whup! Jamboree

Verse 1: Bass solo
And now, me lads, be of good cheer,
For the Sussex coast will soon appear.
So thump your bed and store your gear,
Oh sing 'til the work is done.

Chorus: Tutti
Whup! Jamboree, whup! (clap) Jamboree,
Oh you pig-tailed sailor hanging on behind,
Whup! (clap) Jamboree, whup! (clap) Jamboree,
Oh sing 'til the work is done.

Verse 2: Children
Now Seven Sisters are in sight,
There's Beachy Head lighthouse shining bright.
It's fish and chips for tea tonight,
Oh sing 'til the work is done.
Chorus: Children

Verse 3: Children (+ bass descant)
From Brighton Pier to Camber Sands,
It warms my heart to see these lands,
So stamp your feet and clap your hands (stamp, clap)
Oh sing 'til the work is done.
Chorus: Children and bass

Verse 4: Children (+ bass descant)
And now I'm safe and on the shore,
So I don't mind if the winds do roar.
I'm home at last, go to sea no more,
Oh sing 'til the work is done.
Chorus: Children and bass