

Twallve Days O Yuletide

Scots version by Sheena Blackhall

A capercailie in a pine tree.

Twa bubblyjocks

Three clockin hens

Fower roasted diukes

Fine ingen rings

Six cloutie dumplins

Seven trifles reemin

Eicht robins cheepin

Nine clarsachs stummin

Ten pipers pipin

Eleven fiddlers bowin

Twelve haggis puddins



Christmas Round

Bless us all, good friends here,
With a very merry Christmas
And a happy new year.

Trad.

Silent Night

German: (original)

Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht!
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute hoch heilige paar.
Holder knab' im lockigen haar,
Schlafe in himmlischer ruh! (x2)

Gaelic (Scottish):

Oidhche shàmhach,
oidhche naomh,
cadal ciùin tha air an t-saogh'ì
Màiri is Iòsaph 'san stàbull fhuar
A' freasdal a' phàisd tha
àlainn 'na shnuadh,
An sìth o nèamh 'na shuain,
an sìth o nèamh 'na shuain.

English:

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, (x2)

French:

Douce nuit, sainte nuit !
Dans les cieux ! L'astre luit.
Le mystère annoncé s'accomplit
Cet enfant sur la paille endormi,
C'est l'amour infini ! (x2)

Italian:

Astro del ciel, Pargol divin,
mite Agnello Redentor!
Tu che i Vati da lungi sognar,
Tu che angeliche voci nunziar,
luce dona alle genti
pace infondi nei cuor!

Norwegian:

Glade jul, hellige jul!
Engler daler ned i skjul.
Hit de flyver med paradis grønt,
hvor de ser hva for Gud er skjønt.
Lønnlig i blant oss de går. (x2)

Spanish:

Noche de paz, noche de amor,
Todo duerme en derredor.
Entre los astros que
esparcen su luz
Bella anunciando al niño Jesús
Brilla la estrella de paz (x2)

Welsh:

Tawel nos dros y byd,
Sanctaidd nos gylch y crud;
Gwylion dirion yr
oedd addfwyn ddau,
Faban Duw gyda'r llygaid bach cau,
Iesu T'wysog ein hedd.

In The Bleak Midwinter

(Christina Rossetti, Gustav Holst)

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air,
But only His mother
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

Mary Had a Baby

Traditional (St. Helena Island, collector - N.G.J. Taylor)

Mary had a baby *(My Lord)*
Mary had a baby *(Oh My Lord)*
Mary had a baby *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Where did she lay him *(My Lord)*
Where did she lay him *(Oh My Lord)*
Where did she lay him *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Laid him in a manger *(My Lord)*
Laid him in a manger *(Oh My Lord)*
Laid him in a manger *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Who heard the singing? *(My Lord)*
Who heard the singing? *(Oh My Lord)*
Who heard the singing? *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Shepherds heard the singing *(My Lord)*
Shepherds heard the singing *(Oh My Lord)*
Shepherds heard the singing *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Star keeps shining *(My Lord)*
Star keeps shining *(Oh My Lord)*
Star keeps shining *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Moving in the elements *(My Lord)*
Moving in the elements *(Oh My Lord)*
Moving in the elements *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Angels went around him *(My Lord)*
Angels went around him *(Oh My Lord)*
Angels went around him *(My Lord)*
The people keep coming
but the train has gone

Oh, Watch the Stars

*Traditional (St. Helena Island, South Carolina, collected
by Sierra Leonian musician & scholar Nicholas G. J.
Taylor)*

Oh watch the stars, see how they run
Oh watch the stars, see how they run
The stars run down at the setting of the sun
Oh watch the stars, see how they run

