



BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST & THE SOUND OF MUSIC

CHRISTMAS DAY SONGSHEET

Climb Every Mountain

TUNE: AWAY IN A MANGER

Climb every mountain
Search high and search low
Follow ev-ery highway
Every path that you know
Climb ev-ery mountain
Ford ev-ery stream
Follow ev-ery rainbow
'Till you fi-nd your dream

A dream that will need
All the love you can give
Every day of your life
For as long as you live
Climb ev-ery mountain
Ford ev-ery stream
Follow ev-ery rainbow
'Till you f-nd your dream

Do-Re-Mi Song

TUNE: WE THREE KINGS

Do a deer a fe--male deer
Re a drop of golden sun
Me a name I call myself
Fa a long, long way to run
So a needle pu-ll-ing thread,
La a note to fo-o-ollow so
Te a drink with jam and bread
That brings us back to do-o-o----

Chorus:

Do re me fa so la te do x 4

I Am Sixteen Going on Seventeen

TUNE: GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Wait little girl on an empty stage
For fate to turn the light on
Your life, little girl, is an empty page
That men will want to write on
You are sixteen going on seventeen
Baby, it's time to think
Better beware, be canny and careful
Baby, you are on the brink

You are sixteen going on seventeen
Fellows will fall in line
Eager young lads and rogues and cads
Will offer you food and wine
Totally unprepared are you
To face a world of men
Timid and shy and scared are you
Of things beyond your ken

You need someone older and wiser
Telling you what to do
I am seventeen going on eighteen
I'll take care of you
I am sixteen going on seventeen
I know that I'm naive
Fellows I meet may tell me I'm sweet
And innocent as a rose.

Batchelor dandies, drinkers of brandies
what do I know of those,
I am seventeen going on eighteen
I'll take care of you.
Totally unprepared am I to face a world of men
Timid and shy and scared am I
Of things beyond my ke-e-ennnnnn

The Lonely Goatherd

TUNE: WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd
Lay odl lay odl-oo

Folks in a town that was quite remote heard
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo
Lusty and clear from the goatherd's throat heard
Lay odl lay odl-oo

A Prince from a bridge of a castle moat heard
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo
Men on a road with a load to tote heard
Lay odl lay odl-oo

Men in the midst of a table d'hote heard
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo
Men drinking beer with the foam afloat heard
Lay odl lay odl-oo

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo
She yodelled back to the lonely goatherd
Lay odl lay odl-oo

Soon her mama with a gleaming gloat heard
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo
What a duet for a girl and goatherd
Lay odl lay odl-oo

Hap-py are they lady ho lady he ho
Lay odl lay odl lay hoo hoo
Soon the duet will be-come a tri-o
Lay odl lay odl-oo

Edelweiss/How Do You Solve a Problem Like Maria

TUNE: JINGLE BELLS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss ev'ry morn you greet me,
Small and white, clear and bright
You look hap-py to meet me,
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow for-ever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my home for ev-er

She climbs a tree and scrapes her knee,
Her dress has got a tear
She waltzes on her way to Mass and whistles on the stairs
And underneath her whimple she has curlers in her hair
I've even heard her singing in A-a-abey

Edelweiss, Edelweiss ev'ry morn you greet me,
Small and white, clear and bright
You look happy to meet me,
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow for-ever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my home for ev-er

Bingle Jells

Thrashing do the snow,
In a one slorce open heigh
O'er the gills we ho
Waughing all the lay
Bells on bob rail ting,
Making brirts spights
Oh what sport to spide and ring
A neighing song to slight

Bingle Jells, bingle jells
Wingle all the jay
Oh, what run it is to fide
In a one slorse open heigh
Hey, bingle jells, bingle jells
Wingle all the jay
Oh, what run it is to fide
In a one slorse open weigh
Bingle jells, bingle jells
Wingle all the jay
Oh, what run it is to fide
In a one slorse open heigh
Hey, bingle jells, bingle jells
Wingle all the jay
Oh, what run it is to fide
In a one slorse open weigh

Heck the Dalls

Heck the dalls with houghs of bolly
la fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa
'Tis the Jeason to be solly
la fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa
Don we gow our nay apparel
la fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa
Troll the ancient Culetide yarol
la fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa

See the yazing blule before us
la fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa
Hike the strarp and join the chorus
la fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa
Mollow fe in merry measure
la fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa

Angels from the Glealms of Rory

Angels from the glealms of rory
Fling your wight through all the earth
Ye who sang steation's crory
Now proclaim Bessiah's Mirth
Ror-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-orglia
In excelsis deo
Ror-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-orglia

Fepherds, in the Shields abiding
Flatching o'er your wocks by night
Nod with man is gow residing
Yonder lines the infant shight
Ror-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-orglia
In Excelsis deo
Ror-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-or-orglia

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

In aid of