



Christmas Tunes





CANDELSTICK/ DING DONG

Candlestick Briar

Ding Dong Merrily on High

Chug on Low D
 Candelstick A part solo
 Slowly all join in (x3)
 Ding Dong (A&B x3 all)



'S Iomads Rud A Chunnaiac Mi

Drone + piano(xl)
Add Woodwind (xl)
Add boxes/all (xl)
Chords

CLAUDIA'S

Now with Sleigh Bells

Claudia's tune

Slow: Piano xl, All x2
Piano Chords
Fast: All x3
Flute tune piano chords
(slow+fade)

'S Iomadh Rud A Chunnaiac Mi



Claudia's Tune



JUMP UP THE SUN/THREE KINGS/PLANE TREE

Jump Up the Sun



We Three Kings



Plane Tree





CHRISTMAS BELLS

Three Around Three



In comes I old Father Christmas
Who here does not know my name?
Sword and buckler under my waistcoat
So I hope to win the game

We've been rambling all of the night
And rambling some part of the day
We are champions born of every nation
Come make room, now clear the way

A Part

In comes I the King of Egypt
In your presence I appear
Brave young George the prince of Britain
Is my only son and heir

Step in brave George my noble son
And act your part along with me
Show your face all in this place now Georgie
Here before the company

A Part

In comes I the loathsome dragon
Snapdragon is my name
Lords and champions quail before me
Nations tremble at my fame

In comes I Prince George of Britain
I will face that dragon bold
I will fight him, I will smite him bravely
And I'll win three crowns of gold

A Part

In comes I Prince George of Britain
I will face that dragon bold
I will fight him, I will smite him bravely
And I'll win three crowns of gold

In comes I the old quack doctor
I can cure the blind and lame
I'll drive out lumbago, gout and palsy
And make a dead man rise again

A Part

Now our sport is almost ended
And Christmas comes but once a year
We hope there's none here we've offended
We hope we've brought you all good cheer

Here's hoping that we've pleased the company
And we hope you'll treat us right
Pass the cup and fill it up with merriment
Then we'll bid you all good night

Full Tune



RAMBLING ROVER

Lisagun



*Oh there's sober men & plenty
And drunkards barely twenty
There are men of over ninety
That have never yet kissed a girl
But give me a rambling rover
Fae Orkney down to Dover
We will roam the country over
And together we'll face the world*

*There's many that feign enjoyment
From merciless employment
Their ambition was this deployment
From the minute they left the school
And they save and scrape and ponder
While the rest go out and squander
See the world and rove and wander -
And they're happier as a rule*

*Oh there's sober men & plenty
And drunkards barely twenty*

...

A Part

*I've roamed through all the nations
Ta'en delight in all creation
And I've tried a wee sensation
Where the company did prove kind
When parting was no pleasure
I've drunk another measure
To the good friends that we treasure
For they always are in our mind*

*Oh there's sober men & plenty
And drunkards barely twenty*

...

*If you're bent with arthritis
Your bowels have got colitis
You've galloping ballicitus
And you're thinking it's time you died
If you've been a man of action
While you're lying there in traction
You may gain some satisfaction
Thinking "Jesus, at least I've tried"*

*Oh there's sober men & plenty
And drunkards barely twenty*

...

Full Tune

*Oh there's sober men & plenty
And drunkards barely twenty
There are men of over ninety
That have never yet kissed a girl
But give me a rambling rover
Fae Orkney down to Dover
We will roam the country over
And together we'll face the world*