

**Angels from The Realms of Crawley
Aka Sussex Carol**

Angels from the Realms of Gatwick,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth

Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria,
In excelsis deo.

Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria,
In excelsis deo

Shepherds on the fields abiding,
Watching o'er their flocks by night,
God in Worthing now residing
Yonder shines the infant light

Sages leave your constipations
Brighter visions beam afar
Seek the great Desire of nations
Ye have seen His navel star

Saints before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending
Shoreham Harbour shall appear

Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria,
In excelsis deo.

Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria,
In excelsis deodi deo di de-e-e-o,
Daylight come and I wanna go home

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Good King Wenceslas

ALL

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about deep and crisp pan even
Brightly shone the moon that night though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight gath'ring winter fuel

MEN

Hither, page, and stand by me if thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?

LADIES

Sire, he lives a good league hence underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence By Saint Agnes' fountain."

MEN

Bring me flesh and bring me wine bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear him thither

ALL

Page and monarch forth they went forth they went together
Through the rude wind's (CREATE SOUND EFFECTS)
wild lament and the bitter weather

LADIES

Sire, the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger
(MORE SOUND EFFECTS)
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer.

MEN

Mark my footsteps, my good page tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly

ALL

In his master's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dinted,
Heat was in the very s*d. Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing

Lonely Goatherd

Tune: While Shepherd's Watched

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

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

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

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

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

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

Happy are they lay dee olay dee lee o
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Soon the duet will become a trio
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Climb Every Mountain

Tune: Away in a Manger

Climb every mountain, search high and search low,
Follow every byway, every path that you know
Climb every mountain ford every stream,
Follow every rainbow until you find your dream.

A dream that will need all the love that you can give
Every day of your life for as long as you live,
Climb every mountain ford every stream,
Follow every rainbow until you find your dream.

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 and canny and careful,
Baby you are on the brink

You are sixteen going on seventeen fellows will fall in line,
Eager young lads and roués 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 you ke-e-en.

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 naïve
Fellows I meet tell me I am sweet and innocent as a ro-o-se.

Batchelor dandies and 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-en

Do Re Mi Song

Tune: We Three Kings

Do a deer a fe-emale deer, Re a drop of go-ol-den sun,
Me a name I call myse-e-elf, fa a long way to run – o-o

Chorus:

Do re me fa so la te do, do re me so fa la te do
Do re me fa so la te do, do re me fa so la te do

So a needle pulling thread, la a note to follow so,
Ti a drink with jam and bread, that brings us back to do – o-o

Chorus

Edelweiss

Tune: Jingle Bells

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morn you greet me,
Small and white, clean 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 forever.

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 the A-a-a-bbey