



FROM BOUGHTON TO BETHLEHEM
CHRISTMAS
WITH GREENBELT FESTIVAL AND FRIENDS



THE OK CHRISTMAS CHORALE

All I Want For Christmas Is You

Mariah Carey

I... don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree

I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true...
All I want for Christmas is you, yeah.

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
And I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree

I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace
Santa Claus won't make me happy
With a toy on Christmas Day

I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you
You, baby

Oh, I won't ask for much this
Christmas
I won't even wish for snow
I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Underneath the mistletoe

I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick
I won't even stay awake to
Hear those magic reindeer click

'Cause I just want you here tonight
Holding on to me so tight
What more can I do?
Baby, all I want for Christmas is you
You, baby

Oh, all the lights are shining so brightly
everywhere
And the sound of children's laughter
fills the air
And everyone is singing
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa, won't you bring me the one I
really need?
Won't you please bring my baby to
me?

Oh, I don't want a lot for Christmas
This is all I'm asking for
I just wanna see my baby
Standing right outside my door

Oh, I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
Baby, all I want for Christmas is you

All I want for Christmas is you, baby



Fairytale Of New York

The Pogues

It was Christmas Eve babe
In the drunk tank
An old man said to me,
Won't see another one
And then he sang a song
The Rare Old Mountain Dew
I turned my face away
And dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one
Came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling
This year's for me and you
So happy Christmas
I love you baby
I can see a better time
When all our dreams come true

They've got cars
Big as bars
They've got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you
It's no place for the old

When you first took my hand
On that cold Christmas Eve
You promised me
Broadway was waiting for me

You were handsome
You were pretty
Queen of New York City
When the band finished playing
They howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging
All the drunks they were singing
We kissed on a corner
Then danced through the night

The boys of the NYPD choir
Were singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells were ringing
Out for Christmas day

You're a bum
You're a punk
You're an old slut on junk
Lying there almost dead
On a drip in that bed

You scumbag
You maggot
You taped over Taggart
Happy Christmas your arse
I pray God it's our last

The boys of the NYPD choir
Still singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells are ringing
Out for Christmas day

I could have been someone
Well, so could anyone
You took my dreams from me
When I first found you
I kept them with me babe
I put them with my own
Can't make it all alone
I've built my dreams around you

The boys of the NYPD choir
Still singing 'Galway Bay'
And the bells are ringing
Out for Christmas day

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Dean Martin

Oh, the weather outside is frightful
 But the fire is so delightful
 And since we've no place to go
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping
 And I brought some corn for popping
 The lights are turned way down low
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight
 How I'll hate going out in the storm
 But if you really hold me tight
 All the way home I'll be warm

And the fire is slowly dying
 And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing
 But as long as you love me so
 Let it snow, let it snow and snow

When we finally kiss goodnight
 How I'll hate going out in the storm
 But if you really grab me tight
 All the way home I'll be warm

Oh, the fire is slowly dying
 And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing
 But as long as you love me so
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Comfort and Joy

To the tune of God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen

God stir the people gathered here
 To celebrate a birth,
 We should not rest contented
 'Til peace is found on earth;
 From every tiny homestead,
 To countries of great worth;
 Then tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy,
 Then tidings of comfort and joy.

Now Mary she had nothing,
 Til God's Son was her own;
 This poor and humble woman
 Was glad to be his home;
 And to the least across our land
 The Lord wants such love shown.
 Those tidings of comfort and joy ,
 Comfort and joy,
 Those tidings of comfort and joy.

God does not promise comfort
 And joy to just a few,
 She asks us to be restless
 'Til Mary's words come true,
 And everyone has what they need
 And not just me and you;
 Then tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy,
 Then tidings of comfort and joy.

God bless the people gathered here
 With fortitude and grace,
 With love for one another,
 The stranger, the displaced.
 Then will the truth of Christmas time
 Be found within this place,
 And tidings of comfort and joy,
 Comfort and joy,
 Tidings of comfort and joy.

The Twelve Days of Christmas

Lyrics adapted by Harry Baker

- On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A Harry and Chris CD.
- On the second day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the third day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Four days of Fun,
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the fifth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
KETTERING,
Four days of Fun,
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the sixth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Six years it's been in,
KETTERING,
Four days of Fun,
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven flaps of weeing,
Six years it's been in,
- KETTERING,
Four days of Fun,
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the eighth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eight hours sleeping,
Seven flaps of weeing,
Six years it's been in,
KETTERING,
Four days of Fun,
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the ninth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Nine people dancing,
Eight hours sleeping,
Seven flaps of weeing,
Six years it's been in,
KETTERING,
Four days of Fun,
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.
- On the tenth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Ten volunteering,
Nine people dancing,
Eight hours sleeping,
Seven flaps of weeing,
Six years it's been in,
KETTERING,
Four days of Fun,
Three drenched tents,
Two crazy goats,
And a Harry and Chris CD.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
 my true love sent to me
 Eleven you're a flipping,
 Ten volunteering,
 Nine people dancing,
 Eight hours sleeping,
 Seven flaps of weeing,
 Six years it's been in,
 KETTERING,
 Four days of Fun,
 Three drenched tents,
 Two crazy goats,
 And a Harry and Chris CD.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
 my true love sent to me
 Twelve Angels giving,
 Eleven you're a flipping,
 Ten volunteering,
 Nine people dancing,
 Eight hours sleeping,
 Seven flaps of weeing,
 Six years it's been in,
 KETTERING,
 Four days of Fun,
 Three drenched tents,
 Two crazy goats,
 And a Harry and Chris CD!

Merry Xmas Everybody

Slade

Are you hanging up a
 stocking on your wall?
 It's the time that every
 Santa has a ball
 Does he ride a red-nosed reindeer?
 Does a ton-up on his sleigh?
 Do the fairies keep him
 sober for a day?

(Chorus)

***So here it is, Merry Christmas
 Everybody's having fun
 Look to the future now
 It's only just begun***

Are you waiting for the
 family to arrive?
 Are you sure you've got the
 room to spare inside?
 Does your granny always tell you
 That the old songs are the best?
 Then she's up and rock-'n'-rolling
 with the rest

(Chorus)

What will your daddy do when he sees
 your mamma kissing Santa Claus?
 Ah ha!

Are you hanging up a
 stocking on your wall?
 Are you hoping that the
 snow will start to fall?
 Do you ride on down the hillside
 In a buggy you have made?
 When you land upon your head then
 you've been slayed

(Chorus x 3)