

Carols for a Cheerful Occupation

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AMERICA

(MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE)

(Samuel Francis Smith)

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring.

BENEDICTION

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Come and join hands together friends,
Let us work and sing,
That we may never see a Winter
That cannot end in Spring.

DAME OF THE DANCE

I danced in the morning when the world
was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars
and the sun.
Now I come to the city and I dance
in the Square.
And if you dance, too, then we'll
dance up a scare.

Chorus:

Dance, dance, wherever you may be.
I am the Dame of the Dance, said she.
And I'll meet you all, wherever you may be.
And I'll meet you all in the dance, said she.

I dance for the banker and for AIG;
But they will not dance & they will not join
with me.

I dance for the workers & for students,
as well;

And they come with me & we dance
like hell. **Cho**

I danced on a Friday when the sky
turned black;

It's hard to dance with the devil on
your back.

They tore down our tents and they thought
we'd gone.

But we are the dance & we still go on. **Cho**

They tossed us out but we leapt up high
For we are the dance that can never,
never die.

I'll live for you, and you'll live for me
For we are the dance and we'll always be.

Cho

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Continued

CHARIOTS OF CHERUBIM

O Shepherd O shepherd come leave off
your piping
Come listen come learn come hear
what I say
For now is the time that has
long been forespoken
For now is the time there'll be new
tunes to play
For soon there comes one who brings
a new music
Of sweetness and clarity none can compare
So open your heart for heavenly harmony
Here on this hill will be filling the air

Chorus:

With chariots of cherubim chanting
And seraphim singing hosanna
And a choir of archangels a-caroling come
Hallelujah Hallelu
All the angels a-trumpeting glory
In praise of the Prince of Peace!

See on yon stable the starlight
is shimmering
And glimmering and glistening
and glowing with glee
In Bethlehem blest this baby of bliss will be
Born here before you as bold as can be
And you'll be the first to hear
the new symphony
Songs full of gladness and glory and light
So learn your tunes well and play
your pipes proudly
For the Prince of Paradise plays here
tonight. **Cho**

Continued

Bring your sheep bleating to this
happy meeting
To hear how the lamb with the lion shall lie
It's mooing and braying you'll hear the
song saying
The humble and lowly will be the most high
Let the horn of the herdsman be heard
up in heaven
For the gates are flung open for all who
come near
And the simplest of souls shall
sing to infinity
Lift up and listen and you shall hear. **Cho**
The warmonger's charger will thunder
for freedom
The gun-maker's furnace will dwindle
and die
And muskets and sabers and swords
shall be sundered
Surrendered to the sound that is
sweeping the sky
And the shoes of the mighty shall dance to
new measures
And the jackboots of generals shall jangle
no more.
As sister and brother and father and mother
Agree with each other the end to all war.
Cho
As a candle can conquer the
demons of darkness
As a flame can keep frost from the
deepest of cold
So a song can give hope in the
depths of all danger
And a line of pure melody soar in your soul
So sing your songs well and sing
your songs sweetly
And swear that your singing it
never shall cease
So the clatter of battle and drums of disaster
Be drowned in the sound of the pipes of
peace. **Cho**

APPLE-TREE WASSAIL

Lily-white, lily-white, lily-white pin,
Please to come down and let us come in.
Lily-white, lily-white, lily-white smock,
Please to come down and pull back the lock.

Chorus:

Our wassail, jolly wassail;
Joy come to our jolly wassail.
Oh well they may bloom, how well they
may bear,
That we may have apples and cider
next year.

Master and mistress, oh, are you within?
Please to come down and let us come in.

Cho

There was an old farmer and he
had an old cow,
But for to milk her, he didn't know how.
He put his old cow all in his old barn,
And a little more liquor won't
do us no harm.
Harm, me boys, harm; Harm, me boys,
harm;
A little more liquor won't do us no harm.

Cho

Lily-white, lily-white, lily-white pin,
Please to come down and let us come in.
Lily-white, lily-white, lily-white smock,
Please to come down and pull back the lock.

Cho

DECK THE HALLS, OCCUPY

Deck the streets with sign and banner,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Tis the Year of the Protester,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Don we now our warm apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la la.
Troll the newborn Occupy carol,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

Continued

Hear the chanting crowds before us, Fa ...
Strike the drum and join the chorus, Fa ...
Follow us in mighty measure, Fa ...
While we tell of looted treasure, Fa ...
Fast away the old year passes, Fa ...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa ...
Sing we outraged all together, Fa ...
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa ...
Janet Landman

DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la ...
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol, Fa la la ...
See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la ...
Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la
Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la ...
While I tell of Yule tide treasure, Fa la la ...
Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la ...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la ...
Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la ...
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la ...

THE FIRST NOEL

The First Noel, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Chorus:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.

Cho

Continued

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both Pause and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.
Cho

GLOUCESTERSHIRE WASSAIL

Chorus:

Wassail, wassail all over the town
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to thee

So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek
Pray God send our master a good piece
of beef

And a good piece of beef that may
we all see

With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink
to thee. **Cho**

And here is to Dobbin and to his right eye
Pray God send our master a good
Christmas pie

A good Christmas pie that may we all see
With the wassailing bowl, we'll drink to
thee. **Cho**

And here is to Colly and to her long tail
Pray God send our master he never may fail
A bowl of strong beer! I pray you draw near
And our jolly wassail it's then you
shall hear. **Cho**

Come butler, come fill us a bowl of the best
Then we hope that your soul in
heaven may rest

But if you do draw us a bowl of the small
Then down shall go butler, bowl and all

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, the Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray

Chorus:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn. **Cho**

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
Of beauty and of grace. **Cho**

God rest ye merry 99 let nothing you dismay
For there's an occupation come
to our town today
To free us all from domination
By big money's sway. **Cho**

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GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel
“Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?”
“Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain.”
“Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither.”
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather
“Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer.”
“Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.”
In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, all good men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

December 15, 2011

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown

Chorus:

O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour. **Cho**
The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good. **Cho**
The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn. **Cho**
The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all. **Cho**
The holly and the ivy
Now both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown. **Cho**

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heavens all gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Continued

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks,
 hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

She rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of Her righteousness,
And wonders of Her love,
And wonders of Her love,
And wonders, wonders, of Her love

Joy to the world the time has come
Let us our kinship prove:
We're here to live together
In every kind of weather
Let every life improve, Let every life
 improve
Let every, every life improve.

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JULIAN OF NORWICH

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the
 people come and go,
Here by the tower of Julian, I tell them what
 I know,

Chorus:

Ring out bells of Norwich
And let the people come and go,
All shall be well again, I know.

Love, like a yellow daffodil, is coming
 through the snow,
Love, like a yellow daffodil, is lord of
 all I know. **Cho**

Ring for the yellow daffodil, the flower in
 the snow.

Ring for the yellow daffodil, and tell them
 what I know, **Cho**

All shall be well, I'm telling you, let the
 winter come and go,
All shall be well again, I know.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Chorus:

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank
And we, we got upsot. **Cho**

Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young,
Take your girl tonight
And sing a sleighing song.
Just get a bob tail bay,
Two-forty for its speed,
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack!, you'll take the lead! **Cho**

Continued

Tromping through the snow
With a big handwritten sign
Through the town we go
Cause things are not just fine
The banksters got away
with 16 trillion bucks
What about the rest of us?
Are we just out of luck?

Chorus:

No! Occupy, Occupy, Occupy we say!
Oh what fun it is to come and
Occupy today!
Occupy, Occupy, Occupy we say!
Oh what fun it is to come
and Occupy today!

The bankers came along
And took us for a ride
Now we are waking up
Don't feel so good inside
Our money is all gone
Our infrastructure too
Who is going to change all this?
It's up to me and you! So - **Cho:**

O COME, ALL YOU FAITHFUL

O come all you faithful
Joyful and indignant
O come, you, O come, you,
To Occupy.
Come on and join us
Help us sing our hearts out.

Chorus:

O come and stand together
O come and march together
O come and sing together
Strong and loud.

Continued

Sing, choirs of rebels,
Sing in indignation,
Sing, all you citizens
Of earth, here and now.
Tell all your stories
Tell them to the highest. **Cho**
Banks, now we greet you,
At this happy noontime,
All we are asking you
Is: Do the right thing.
Stop the foreclosures,
Oh, and pay your taxes. **Cho**

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RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph
join in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
“Rudolph with your nose so bright,
won’t you guide my sleigh tonight?”
Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you’ll go down in history!

O CHRISTMAS TREE

Oh Christmas Tree, Oh Christmas Tree
How beautiful your branches,
Oh Christmas Tree, Oh Christmas Tree,
How beautiful your branches,
Not only green in summer’s heat
But also winter’s snow and sleet,
Oh Christmas Tree, Oh Christmas Tree,
How beautiful your branches.

Oh Christmas Tree, Oh Christmas Tree,
Of all the trees most lovely,
Oh Christmas Tree, Oh Christmas Tree,
Of all the trees most lovely,
Each year you bring to me delight,
Gleaming in the Christmas night,
Oh Christmas Tree, Oh Christmas Tree,
Of all the trees most lovely

PLEASE TO SEE THE KING

Joy, health, love, and peace be all here in
this place
By your leave, we will sing concerning
our King.

Our King is well dressed, in silks of the best
In ribbons so rare, no king can compare
We have traveled many miles, over hedges
and stiles
In search of our King, unto you we bring
Old Christmas is past, Twelfth Night
is the last
And we bid you adieu, great joy to the new

SILENT NIGHT

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
Sleep in heavenly peace
Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour is born
Christ, the Saviour is born
Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love’s pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

- 12) Twelve drummers drumming,
- 11) Eleven pipers piping,
- 10) Ten lords a-leaping,
- 9) Nine ladies dancing,
- 8) Eight maids a-milking,
- 7) Seven swans a-swimming,
- 6) Six geese a-laying,
- 5) Five golden rings,
- 4) Four calling birds,
- 3) Three French hens,
- 2) Two turtle doves,
- 1) And a partridge in a pear tree!

UP ON THE ROOFTOP

Up on the rooftop reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

Chorus:

Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go? Ho, ho ho!
Who wouldn't go?

Up on the rooftop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with old Saint
Nick

First comes the stocking of little Nell
Oh, dear Santa fill it well
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
One that will open and shut her eyes. **Cho**

Next comes the stocking of little Will
Oh, just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
Also a ball and a whip that cracks. **Cho**

VINE AND TREE

And everyone 'neath vine and tree,
Shall live in peace and unafraid.
And everyone 'neath vine and tree,
Shall live in peace and unafraid.
And into ploughshares beat their swords,
Nations shall learn war no more,
And into ploughshares beat their swords,
Nations shall learn war no more.

Lo yis-a goy el goy che-rev,
Lo yil madu ad mil-ch-ma. (Repeat)
Lo yis a goy el goy che rev,
Lo yil madu ad mil cha ma (Repeat)

WE THREE KINGS OF WALL STREET ARE

We three kings of Wall Street are
Filching funds to travel afar
Fjord and fountain,
Taj and mountain,
Following our ruthless star. O ...

Chorus:

Star of plunder, star of night,
Star with lev'raged monies bright,
We are using, others losing,
Guide us to hardhearted heights.

Born with silver spoons in our maws,
Gold we grabbed to load up our paws,
Kings forever,
Peasants never,
We are above the laws. O ...

[a fantasy:]

Myrrh is ours, its bitter perfume
Breathes a whiff of gathering gloom,
Sor-r'wing, sighing, falling, crying,
Perp-walked unto our doom. O ...

Janet Landman

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