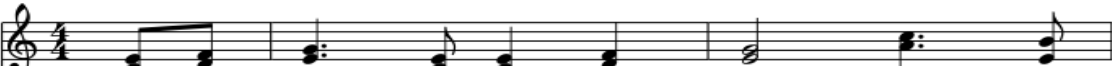


Christmas Truce Song


Jim Boyes

Soprano



1. As I'm stand - ing at the front and the
2. And the song of Christ - mas cheer seems to

Bass



3. Now a - cross the bat - tle - field, the night's
4. And now out in no mans land ther's an
5. And now back be - hind the lines, Tom - my

S.



3 snow is soft - ly fal - ling And I think I hear a voice and its
e - cho through the tren - ches Sing - ing of a mid - night clear all a -

B.



no lon - ger si - lent As the cho - rus e - choes back from the
un - of - fi - cial mee - ting And if on - ly those on high could en -
shines his Pi - ckel - hau - be And Frits eats Tick - lers jam and the

S.



7 like an an - gel dal - ling Not the sort that takes the
mong the barb'd wire fen - ces Where the birds have lost their

B.



ones we know as vio - lent And the mo - ment sets in
vi - sage such a gree - ting But their hearts are turned to
sto - ry now is o - ver For the next day they will

10

S. dead on their path to hea - ven soar - ing But the
 tune and the men have left their sen - ces Its a

B. peace as we re - cog - nise each o - ther As a
 stone and their heads are tuned to glo - ry It's a
 meet down the bar - rel of a rif - le lines for -

13

S. one that sings of home at the tur - ning of the day.
 song that sings of peace at the tur - ning of the year.

B. bro - ther in the strife at the tur - ning of the tide
 sto - ry ne - ver heard for the tur - ning of deaf ears
 e - ver e - ver stopped by the tur - ning of the soil