

RIDE THE BUS .... SING THE COUNTY

# SONGBOOK

THE

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PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY  
**WASSAIL**

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**Raise thy cup to the vines**

Rekindle agrarian traditions



Celebrate - the vines are safely buried for winter!

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## **The Wassail Song**

*(Prince Edward County Winegrowers version)*

Here we come a wassailing  
Among our vines so fine  
Here we come a wassailing  
To toast with our good wine.

*(Chorus)*

Love and joy come to you  
And to you your wassail, too,  
And God bless you and send you  
A bountiful new year,  
And God send you a bountiful new year.

We are not daily beggars  
Who bed from door to door.  
We are county winegrowers  
Who you have seen before.

*Chorus*

Good master and good mistress,  
As you sit beside the fire,  
Pray think of us poor winegrowers  
A'trudging through the mire.

*Chorus*

We have brought a wassail cup  
Filled with spicy brew,  
Lend us hearth and comfort food  
And we will sing for you!

*Chorus*

Dark and cold come early now  
With winter drawing near,  
But vines abed in our good soils  
We toast with hearty cheer!

*Chorus*

## **Song for a Winter's Night**

*Gordon Lightfoot*

The lamp is burning low upon my table top  
The snow is softly falling  
The air is still within the silence of my room  
I hear your voice softly calling

If I could only have you near  
To breathe a sigh or two  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
Upon this winter's night with you

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead  
My glass is almost empty  
I read again between the lines upon each page  
The words of love you sent me

If I could know within my heart  
That you were lonely too  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
Upon this winter's night with you

The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim  
The shades of night are lifting  
The morning light steals across my windowpane  
Where webs of snow are drifting

If I could only have you near  
To breathe a sigh or two  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
And to be once again with you  
To be once again with you

## Let It Snow

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've bought 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'll really hold me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,  
And, my dear, we're still goodbying,  
But as long as you love me so,  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

## I'll be Home for Christmas

I'm dreaming tonight  
Of a place I love  
Even more than I usually do.  
And although I know  
It's a long road back  
I promise you

I'll be home for Christmas.  
You can count on me.  
Please have snow and mistletoe  
And presents under the tree.  
Christmas Eve will find me  
Where the love-light gleams.  
I'll be home for Christmas  
If only in my dreams

## Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,  
In the lane, snow is glistening  
A beautiful sight,  
We're happy tonight.  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird,  
Here to stay is a new bird  
He sings a love song,  
As we go along,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown  
He'll say: Are you married?  
We'll say: No man,  
But you can do the job  
When you're in town.

Later on, we'll conspire,  
As we dream by the fire  
To face unafraid,  
The plans that we've made,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
And pretend that he's a circus clown  
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,  
Until the other kids knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,  
Though your nose gets a chilling  
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

## 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, Christian men, be sure  
Wealth or rank possessing  
Ye who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing

## River

*Joni Mitchell*

It's coming on christmas  
They're cutting down trees  
They're putting up reindeer  
And singing songs of joy and peace  
Oh I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on  
But it don't snow here  
It stays pretty green  
I'm going to make a lot of money  
Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene  
I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on  
I wish I had a river so long  
I would teach my feet to fly  
Oh I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on  
I made my baby cry

He tried hard to help me  
He put me at ease  
Lord, he loved me so naughty  
Made me weak in the knees  
Oh I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on  
I'm so hard to handle  
I'm selfish and 'Im sad  
Now I've gone and lost the best baby  
That I ever had  
Oh I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on  
I wish I had a river so long  
I would teach my feet to fly  
Oh I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on  
I made my baby say goodbye

It's coming on christmas  
They're cutting down trees  
They're putting up reindeer  
And singing songs of joy and peace  
I wish I had a river  
I could skate away on

## The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up like eskimos  
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight  
They know that Santa's on his way  
He's loaded lots of toys  
And goodies on his sleigh  
And every mother's child is gonna spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly  
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
Although its been said  
Many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas to  
you!

## White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten  
and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white.

## 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, good will to men,  
From heaven's all gracious King!  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the angels sing.  
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.  
Yet with the woes of sin and strife,  
The world hath suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled,  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not,  
The love song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing.  
For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When, with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the Age of Gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth,  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And all the world give back the song,  
Which now the angels sing.

## **It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas**

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go  
Take a look in the five-and-ten,  
Glistening once again  
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Toys in ev'ry store  
But the prettiest sight to see  
Is the holly that will be  
On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen  
And mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start  
again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go  
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel,  
One in the park as well  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Soon the bells will start  
And the thing that will make them ring  
Is the carol that you sing  
Right within your heart.

## **Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas**

*Ralph Blane and Hugh Martin*

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Let your heart be light.  
From now on our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Make the yuletide gay.  
From now on our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,  
Happy golden days of yore.  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together,  
If the fates allow.  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

## **Sleigh Ride**

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing  
Ring ting tingle-ing too  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling  
And friends are calling "You hoo"  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap let's go  
Let's look at the show  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow  
Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap it's grand  
Just holding your hand  
We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we  
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather  
would be  
Let's take the road before us and sing a chorus or two  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together  
with you

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day  
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a  
single stop  
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop  
Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy  
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives  
These wonderful things are the things we remember all  
through

## The First Noel

The first Noel the angel 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.

## What Child Is This?

What child is this  
who laid to rest  
on Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet  
with anthems sweet  
while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,  
whom shepherds guard  
and angels sing.

Haste, haste to bring him laud  
the babe, the son of Mary.

## 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 Hallelujah;  
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.

## Happy Christmas (War is Over)

*John Lennon*

So this is Christmas  
And what have you done  
Another year over  
And a new one just begun  
And so this is Christmas  
I hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young  
A very merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear  
And so this is Christmas  
For weak and for strong  
For rich and the poor ones  
The world is so wrong  
And so happy Christmas  
For black and for white  
For yellow and red ones  
Let's stop all the fight  
A very merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear  
And so this is Christmas  
And what have we done  
Another year over  
And a new one just begun  
And so this is Christmas  
I hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young  
A very merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear  
War is over over  
If you want it  
War is over  
Now...

## I Saw Three Ships

I saw three ships come sailing by  
on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
I saw three ships come sailing by  
on Christmas Day in the morning.  
And what was in those ships all three  
on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?  
And what was in those ships all three  
on Christmas Day in the morning?  
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there  
on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.  
The virgin Mary and Christ were there  
on Christmas Day in the morning.

## Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,  
Singing sweetly through the night,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their brave delight.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why these songs of happy cheer?  
What great brightness did you see?  
What glad tidings did you hear? Refrain  
Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King. Refrain  
See him in a manger laid  
Whom the angels praise above;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While we raise our hearts in love. Refrain

## Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,  
"Do you see what I see?  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,  
Do you see what I see?  
A star, a star, dancing in the night  
With a tail as big as a kite,  
With a tail as big as a kite."  
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,  
"Do you hear what I hear?  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,  
Do you hear what I hear?  
A song, a song high above the trees  
With a voice as big as the the sea,  
With a voice as big as the the sea."  
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
"Do you know what I know?  
In your palace warm, mighty king,  
Do you know what I know?  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold--  
Let us bring him silver and gold,  
Let us bring him silver and gold."  
Said the king to the people everywhere,  
"Listen to what I say!  
Pray for peace, people, everywhere,  
Listen to what I say!  
The Child, the Child sleeping in the night  
He will bring us goodness and light,  
He will bring us goodness and light."

## Baby It's Cold Outside

I really can't stay - Baby it's cold outside  
I've got to go away - Baby it's cold outside  
This evening has been - Been hoping that you'd drop in  
So very nice - I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice  
My mother will start to worry - Beautiful, what's your hurry  
My father will be pacing the floor - Listen to the fireplace roar  
So really I'd better scurry - Beautiful, please don't hurry  
Well maybe just a half a drink more - Put some music on while I pour

The neighbours might think - Baby, it's bad out there  
Say, what's in this drink - No cabs to be had out there  
I wish I knew how - Your eyes are like starlight now  
To break this spell - I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell  
I ought to say no, no, no, sir - Mind if I move a little closer  
At least I'm gonna say that I tried - What's the sense in hurting my pride  
I really can't stay - Baby don't hold out  
Ahh, but it's cold outside

C'mon baby

I simply must go - Baby, it's cold outside  
The answer is no - Ooh baby, it's cold outside  
This welcome has been - I'm lucky that you dropped in  
So nice and warm -- Look out the window at that storm  
My sister will be suspicious - Man, your lips look so delicious  
My brother will be there at the door - Waves upon a tropical shore  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious - Gosh your lips look delicious  
Well maybe just a half a drink more - Never such a blizzard before

I've got to go home - Oh, baby, you'll freeze out there  
Say, lend me your comb - It's up to your knees out there  
You've really been grand - Your eyes are like starlight now  
But don't you see - How can you do this thing to me  
There's bound to be talk tomorrow - Making my life long sorrow  
At least there will be plenty implied - If you caught pneumonia and died  
I really can't stay - Get over that old out  
Ahh, but it's cold outside

Baby it's cold outside