

White Christmas (sheet)

The drink is flowing the food is great,
The party is under way;
There's never been so much glee
In Guildford's Holy Trinity.
With Francis's recital done
It's time that we had some fun!

Refrain

*We're dreaming of Vivace Chorus
The best in Guildford, there's no doubt!
Where the altos glisten and basses listen
To hear what it's all about.*

*We're dreaming of Vivace Chorus
With every Christmas song we sing,
May our notes be merry and bright,
And may all our harmonies be right!*

Repeat refrain

We Three Kings of Orient are (p370)

We three Kings of Vivace Choir
Singing songs we travel afar:
Guildford, London, Paris, Freiburg,
Following yonder star.

*Oooh Star of wonder! Star of night!
Star with baton, touch so light!
Great conductor, still proceeding
Guide us 'til we sing things right.*

Sing a song of Bruckner and Brahms,
Mahler, Todd, the Chichester Psalms;
Choir for ever, ceasing never,
Oh! How our music charms!

Chorus

Francis Pott so musically strong
Accompanying us as we struggle along;
Helping the altos, sopranos' high notes
Stopping us going wrong.

Chorus

Glorious now, behold him arise,
Music Director we all do prize,
Driving us onwards, ever upwards,
That's where his secret lies.

Chorus

We're Dreaming of a White Christmas

*We're dreaming of Vivace Chorus
The best in Guildford, there's no doubt!
Where the altos glisten and basses listen
To hear what it's all about.*

*We're dreaming of Vivace Chorus
With every Christmas song we sing,
May our notes be merry and bright,
And may all our harmonies be right!*

Repeat refrain

We Three Kings

*Oooh Star of wonder! Star of night!
Star with baton, touch so light!
Great conductor, still proceeding
Guide us 'til we sing things right.*