

Raising Donations For:
Help for Heroes
Michael Morpurgo's Farms for City Children
St. Luke's Hickling

Thank you for your support!



Our Very Grateful Thanks
go to everyone who has helped us to put on our commemorative
production of 'The Best Christmas Present in the World'.

**We Wish You All A Very Happy Christmas
and A Peaceful New Year!**

WWI COMMEMORATION

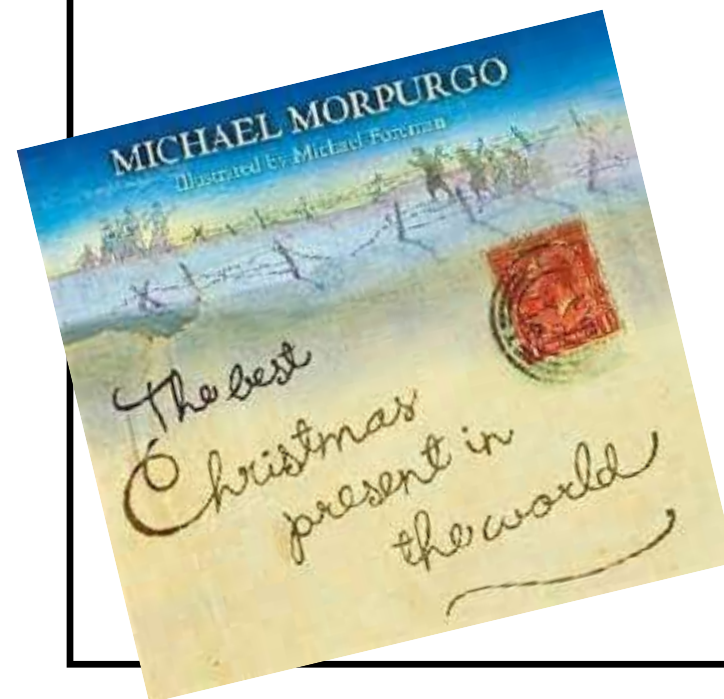
ST. LUKE'S, HICKLING

FRIDAY DEC 12TH

SATURDAY DEC 13TH

**WITH KIND PERMISSION OF THE AUTHOR,
WE PRESENT:**

THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT IN THE WORLD



1914

REMEMBERED

IN

2014

The Choir
invite you to join them in their singing
throughout the evening;
please sing along or hum or 'la la la'
whenever you recognise anything!

The Best Christmas Present in the World

By Michael Morpurgo

Echoes of Christmas 1914 in the trenches call to the present day when a letter found by chance in an antique desk brings one soldier's experience hauntingly to life. A journey begins to find the owner of the letter whilst the story of the Christmas truce in 1914 unfolds through Christmas cake, marzipan and football.

<http://michaelmorpurgo.com/>

Silent Night

"Silent Night" (German: *Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht*) was composed in 1818 by Franz Xaver Gruber to lyrics by Joseph Mohr in the small town of Oberndorf bei Salzburg, Austria. It was declared an intangible cultural heritage by UNESCO in March 2011.

The song was sung simultaneously in French, English and German by troops during the Christmas truce of 1914, as it was one carol that soldiers on both sides of the front line knew.

It is also known as the 'World Peace Carol' - <http://www.stillenacht.at/en/index.asp>

The Best Christmas Present in the World

Cast:

Sam:	Andrew Whitney
Connie:	Mary Smith
Jim (narrator):	Tim McEwen
Jim (soldier):	Michael Simpson
Hans:	Peter Greenwood
Private Morris:	Charlie Overall (& Old Man)
Private Schmidt:	Maddie Irving
Matron:	Dorothy Chahal
Boy with dog:	Ben Samworth

British soldiers:

William Hogg
William Overall
Ben Samworth
Callum Whitney

German soldiers:

George Baker
Eleanor Easters
Anna Greasley
Isla Greasley
Olivia Playle
Thomas Samworth

Choir:

Lynn Irving
Carol Bassford, Julia Brailsford, Dorothy Chahal, Liz Christensen, Eleanor Easters, Emma Easters, Anna Greasley, Isla Greasley, Jane Harvey, Maddie Irving, Paul Irving, Sally Jenkins, Anita Kirkman, Barbara McEwen, Richard Pulley, Sue Pulley, Alan Smith, Linda Thayne, Sue Willis, Ian Woolley, Margaret Woolley.

Trumpet:

Jim Woolley

Bells:

David Bloor

Goodbye sung by: Thomas Samworth & William Overall

Behind the Scenes:

Jane Fraser, Barbara McEwen, Caroline Samworth, Lynn Irving, Alan Thomas, Dorothy Chahal, Sara Parker, Claire Hogg.



O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

2. O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the Angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His Heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!



Opening Medley

Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along On Moonlight Bay
We could hear the voices ringing
They seemed to say:
"You have stolen her heart" "Now don't go 'way!"
As we sang love's old sweet song
On Moonlight Bay

Keep the Home Fires Burning
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away they dream of home.
There's a silver lining, through the dark clouds shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out, 'till the boys come home.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,

And smile, smile, smile!
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, Boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying? It never was worth while.
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile!

It's a long way to Tipperary

It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye Piccadilly, Farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

Pack up your troubles (pulpit side)/ It's a Long Way (Organ side) *mash up*

Friendship Songs

O Du Lieber Augustin Augustin, Augustin,
O, du lieber Augustin, Alles ist hin!
1. Geld ist hin, Mädl ist hin,
Alles ist hin, Augustin!
O, du lieber Augustin, Alles ist hin

Daisy Daisy give me your answer do
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'd look sweet upon a seat
of a bicycle made for two

Michael, Michael here is your answer true
I'm not crazy all for the likes of you.
If we can't afford a carriage,
There won't be any marriage,
'Cause I'll be damned if I'll be crammed*
On a bicycle built for two.
(Hinky dinky Parlez Vous)

Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parlez-vous,
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parlez-vous,
Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
She hasn't been kissed for forty years.
Hinky-dinky parlez-vous.

Muß i' denn, muß i' denn Zum Städtele hinaus,
Städtele hinaus Und du mein Schatz bleibst hier
Wenn i' komm', wenn i' komm', Wenn i' wieder, wieder komm',
Wieder, weider komm
Kehr i' ei' mei' Schatz bei dir

(In the Quarter master's stores)
There were rats, rats, Big as bloomin cats
in the stores In the stores
There were rats rats big as bloomin cats
in the quartermasters stores
My eyes are dim I cannot see
I have not brought my specs with me
I have not brought my specs with me

Faleri, falera, faleri,
Falera ha ha ha ha ha ha
Faleri, falera,
Und schwenke meinen Hut

Stille Nacht,
*Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!*

*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*

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the lord came down
And glory shone around

All Glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease

