

SeaGreen Singers
(Oxford)
Carols For Palestine

05/12/2018 00:58:04

Lyrics

Contents

In the Bleak Midwinter	2
Once in Royal David's City.....	2
O Broken town of Bethlehem	3
O Come All Ye Faithful.....	4
While Shepherds Watched.....	5
The Twelve Days of Christmas.	6
The Olive and the Army	9
Hark the Herald Angels Sing.....	10
Away In Ramallah	11

The Seagreen Singers are a group based in Oxford singing songs to change the world about peace, protest, environment, feminism.

All are welcome to join, you don't need singing experience, and you don't need to read music. We meet at St.Columba's Church Hall, Alfred Street (just off the High Street, Carfax end) Oxford, on Mondays at 8pm.

For more information ring 07815 914776, or website:
<http://www.seagreensingers.com>

05/12/2018,0:58 AM

10

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Look what's really happening,
While you sing of peace on earth,
Eat and drink with festive mirth.
Nations, open up your eyes,
Stop the silence and the lies,
And throughout the world proclaim:
There's a Wall round Bethlehem!"
Hark, the herald angels sing:
"Look what's really happening!"

Symbol of our lack of peace,
Symbol that our woes increase,
Symbol of the hate and fear
Filling places far and near.
If peace comes to Bethlehem,
It will radiate to them;
Nations, join with us to call
For the downfall of the Wall!
Hark, the herald angels sing:
"Look what's really happening!"

(repeat first verse)

05/12/2018,0:58 AM

All who look at Bethlehem,
Must speak out the truth to them.

O Broken town of Bethlehem

O broken town of Bethlehem your people long for peace,
But curfews, raids and barricades have brought them to their knees
Yet still they long for justice, and still they make their stand.
Their hopes and fears still echo down the years
Come heal this holy land.

O holy child of Bethlehem, a royal refugee.
Your place of birth, now hell on earth, through our complicity.
The innocents still suffer, their backs against the wall.

3

We see the crime, the pain and death
And choose to ignore it all.

O holy streets of Bethlehem, where watch towers block our view.
With armoured cars and tanks and guns so no one can go through.
The market place stands empty. The fruit rots on the tree.
While loving families strive to build
A life of dignity.

O hopeful town of Bethlehem quite soon your day will come
When tanks go back to Israel and prison walls are gone.
Go tell it on the mountain and spread it o'er the plain
The ancient land of Palestine
A nation once again.

05/12/2018,0:58 AM

8

Two trampled doves,
And an uprooted olive
tree.

On the twelfth day of
Christmas,
Netanyahu sent to me
Twelve assassinations,
Eleven homes
demolished,
Ten wells obstructed,
Nine sniper towers,
Eight gunships firing,
Seven checkpoints
blocking,
Six tanks a-rolling,
Five settlement rings.
Four falling bombs,
Three trench guns,
Two trampled doves,

And an uprooted olive
tree.

05/12/2018,0:58 AM

While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds
watched their flocks by
night,
All seated on the ground,
Some occupying soldiers
came
And bulldozed all around.

"Fear not", said one, for
mighty dread
Had seized their troubled
mind;
"We will not do you any
harm,
For we are good and
kind.

We're forced to
confiscate your land
To build ourselves a
fence
To keep our people safe
from all
Your people's violence.

5

Some fields will stay,
although cut off,
But access won't be
banned;
Yes, permits we will give
to you
To visit your own land.

For in the middle of this
fence
We will construct a gate,
And open it at certain
times,
Though you may have to
wait.
However, to your flocks
of sheep
This access is denied;
We don't give permits out
to sheep,
So they must stay inside.

You say that sheep need
pastureland
To feed or they will die;
I'm just obeying orders
here;
Not mine to reason why."