

September 23 Lyrics

The Milk Pail Wassail - lyrics C16, music by K. Logan

Wassayle, wassayle, out of the milke payle,
Wassayle, wassayle as whyte as my nayle,
Wassayle, wassayle in snowe, froste, and hayle,
Wassayle, wassayle with partriche and rayle

The dayes of your lyfe never felt ye suche a cuppe,
So good and so holsome, if ye would drynke it upp:
It passeth Malmesaye, Capryck, Tyre, or Ypocras;
By my fayth I thynke a better drynke never was.

(Repeat first chorus & verse)

Wassayle, wassayle, out of the milke payle,
Wassayle, wassayle as whyte as my nayle,
Wassayle, wassayle in snowe, froste, and hayle,
Wassayle, wassayle with partriche and rayle,

Wassayle, wassayle, out of the milke payle,
Wassayle, wassayle as whyte as my nayle,
Wassayle, wassayle that mucche doth awayle,
Wassayle, wassayle that never wyll fayle.

Santa Baby Arr. Gitika Partington

Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree, for me,
Been an awful good girl
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight, so hurry down the chimney

Santa baby, a '54 convertible too
Light blue
I'll wait up for you, dear
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight, tonight.

*Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be just as good
If you'll check off my Christmas list
Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
Been an angel all year
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight, so hurry down the chimney
Repeat from *

The Music Of Stillness - Elaine Hagenberg

There will be rest, there will be rest
And sure stars shining, (sure stars shining),
Over rooftops crowned with snow (rooftops crowned with snow)
A reign of rest, serene, forgetting
A reign of rest, serene, forgetting
The music, the music, the music of stillness,
Stillness, holy and low (holy and low)

I will make this world of my devising
I will make this world of my devising
I'll make this world,
I'll make this world
Out of a dream in my (lonely) mind

I shall find the crystal of peace
Above me
I shall find the crystal of peace
Above me
Stars I shall find
I shall find
Above me
I shall find the music of stillness
Stillness, holy and low.
Holy and low

De Noche - A Taizé chant

De noche iremos, de noche,
Que para encontrar la fuente
Sólo la sed nos alumbra,
Sólo la sed nos alumbra