

Midnight Clear

11 (E. SEARS/R. STORRS WILLIS)

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, goodwill 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

For lo! The days are hastening on
By prophet seen of old
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold
When the new heaven and earth
shall own the prince of peace, their king
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing

White Christmas

12 (I. BERLIN)

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

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

Silver Bells

13 (R. EVANS/J. LIVINGSTON)

Silver bells, silver bells
Soon it will be Christmas day
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring a ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights
blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home
with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring a ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day
Soon it will be Christmas day

Stop The Cavalry*

(J. LEWIE)

Hey, Mr. Churchill comes over here
To say we're doing splendidly
But it's very cold out here in the snow
Marching to and from the enemy
Oh, I say it's tough, I have had enough
Can you stop the cavalry?

I have had to fight, almost every night
Down throughout these centuries
That is when I say, oh yes, yet again
Can you stop the cavalry?

Mary Bradley waits at home
In the nuclear fallout zone
Wish I could be dancing now
In the arms of the girl I love

Dub a dub a dum dum ...
Wish I was at home for Christmas

Bang, goes another bomb
on another town

While the Czar and Jim have tea
If I get home, live to tell the tale
I'll run for all presidencies
If I get elected I'll stop
I will stop the cavalry

Dub a dub a dum dum ...
Wish I was at home for Christmas

Wish I could be dancing now
In the arms of the girl I love
Mary Bradley waits at home
In the nuclear fallout zone
Wish I was at home for Christmas

* Available on the Limited Edition 3-CD Boxset,
together with "She Won't Be Home (2013 Redux)",
"God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen (2013 Redux)" et al.

Bells Of Love
(Isabelle's Of Love)

01 (A. BELL/V. CLARKE)

People hiding in the shadows
People stumbling in the dark
Angry shouts and accusations
Broken dreams and broken hearts

What we want, what we need
is a touch of the healing hand
With a little emotion

Can you hear the bells of love?
One day they'll be loud enough
Someday all the world
will hear them ringing
Too much tears and too much pain
I believe we all can change
Hear the bells ring out a new beginning

I don't believe in your religion
I only know what I can see
So many sad, so many lonely
It's only love that sets us free

What we want, what we need
is a touch of the healing hand
With a little emotion

Can you hear the bells of love?
One day they'll be loud enough
Someday all the world
will hear them ringing
Too much tears and too much pain
I believe we all can change
Hear the bells ring out a new beginning

The forgotten lyrics sheet for «Snow Globe» by Erasure
was brought to you by Jens Pielawa (jens@pielawa.de).
For personal use only. Thanks to Vince, Andy,
Onge's Erasure Page and Richard at the ELS.

Gaudete

02 (TRAD.)

Gaudete, gaudete! Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete!
Gaudete, gaudete! Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete!

Tempus adest gratiae
hoc quod optabamus
Carmina laetitiae devote reddamus
Gaudete, gaudete! ...

Deus homo factus est natura mirante
Mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante
Ezechielis porta clausa pertransitur
Unde lux est orta salus invenitur
Ergo nostra contio psallat iam in lustro
Benedicat Domino Salus Regi nostro

Make It Wonderful

03 (A. BELL/V. CLARKE)

Tell me something new
There are stories to be told
Dreams shattering
Lies are flattering

Walks across the stage
There are secrets to behold
Thoughts are gathering
Light scattering

Lay your words upon me kindly
Just to remind me
I'm blinded by the light

Whisper something gently to me
The words of love, you know
I'm blinded by the light
You make it wonderful

See the northern lights
As they dance across the sky
They are inspiring
They take your breath away

Some will walk alone
They will never know the truth
Hidden messages
Shine like diamonds

Lay your words upon me kindly
Just to remind me
I'm blinded by the light

Whisper something gently to me
The words of love, you know
I'm blinded by the light

You make it wonderful
You make it wonderful

Innocence is so inspiring
Like a child will dream at night
When my ship comes in
So full of wonder and remorse

Sleep Quietly

04 (R. HELLER)

Sleep quietly my Jesus
Now close your dear eyes
Above you shine God's countless stars
Like diamonds in the sky

Beside your bed an angel crew
Your cattle have fed
Your mother stands in watchful prayer
And strokes your little head

The shepherds leave their flocks as one
They bring you my love
While angels of our father God
Rejoice in song above

From far away the wise men three
Their treasures they bring
My whole wide world before your knees
My Jesus little king

Sleep quietly my Jesus
Now close your dear eyes
Above you shine God's countless stars
Like diamonds in the sky
Beside your bed an angel crew
With cattle have fed
Your mother stands in watchful prayer
And strokes your little head

Silent Night

05 (TRAD.)

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

Loving Man

06 (A. BELL/V. CLARKE)

I know that I can't keep
numbing out the pain
I know that I can't keep going on
as nothing ever was
I love how you loved me
When I look in the mirror
You tell me that it's time to move on
Go to where I wanna
No regrets and no turning back

I'm all in a whirl, I'm a boy, I'm a girl,
who has everything
Don't need no gold rings, no diamonds
They won't keep me warm

Wherever it leads me
I have to believe in a bigger plan
And to hell with the rest
Only you were the best there could be
I'll be your loving man
I'll be your loving man
Your every wish is my command
I'll be your loving man

It's time to pull the swords
out of my heart
It doesn't mean I love you any less
is ever more, love is forever

Knew it would be forever
We would be together, a-ha
A fighter and a lover
No regrets and no turning back

Wherever it leads me
I have to believe in a bigger plan
And to hell with the rest
Only you were the best there could be

I'm all in a whirl, I'm a boy, I'm a girl,
who has everything
Don't need no diamonds, no gold rings
They won't keep me warm

I'll be your loving man
I'll be your loving man
Your every wish is my command
I'll be your loving man
I'll be your loving man
Your every wish is my command
I hold my head up high
Though it hurts to say goodbye

The Christmas Song

07 (B. WELLS/M. TORMÉ)

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
to you!

Bleak Midwinter

08 (C. G. ROSSETTI/G. HOLST)

In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone

Snow had fallen, snow on snow
Snow on snow
In the bleak midwinter, long ago

Our God, heaven cannot hold him
nor earth sustain
Heaven and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign

In the bleak midwinter
a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ
Angels and archangels
may have gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air

But his mother only, in her maiden bliss
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss
What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would give a lamb
If I were a wise man, I would do my part
Yet what I can I give him, give my heart

Blood On The Snow

09 (A. BELL/V. CLARKE)

Blood on the snow of winter
Blacker the eyes of coal
Glittery leaves a splinter
Spinning a flake of gold

Melt away with my heart
Blow it into the ash
Buried deep in the heart
Of the ballerina star

Star don't lose your shine
Be sure to light the way
Your essence is divine
For these three gifts we bring
It's only a small offering of time

Spreading out like a blanket
For our tiny souls to keep
Sparkling pins and needles
Piercing a stream so deep
Well away in my dream
Is my heart made of tin
Melted into a drop frozen particles of ice

Star don't lose your shine
Be sure to light the way
Your essence is divine
For these three gifts we bring
It's only a small offering of time

There'll Be No Tomorrow

10 (A. BELL/V. CLARKE)

You better start counting down
for me baby
I sure as hell have no regrets
Are you gonna wear that
little black number
So easy on the eye and a cinch to get off
You look at me like you're not
that bothered baby
By another night on the tiles
Some of them are hot
and some of them shady

Well we got them beaten
by a million miles

I just fall in love
Cause you're my fallen angel
With your disarming looks
became my alibi

All bets are off, the party's on
So let's away and drown out our sorrows
So don't be late and celebrate
And party like there'll be no tomorrow

I got my very best wishes for the season
Only wanted somebody to love
I gave you a ride
when you gave me the reason
Now we go together like a hand in glove

I hear it's gonna be the bomb for us baby
I pour a Maker's over ice
All the people here are driving me crazy
Now I can't decide if you've been
naughty or nice

Now the waves of love
will slowly pull me under
And before you now
I'm crawling on my knees

All bets are off, the party's on
So let's away and drown out our sorrows
So don't be late and celebrate
And party like there'll be no tomorrow

Then I just fall in love
Cause you're my fallen angel
With your disarming looks
became my alibi

All bets are off, the party's on
So let's away and drown out our sorrows
So don't be late and celebrate
And party like there'll be no tomorrow