

Selections from Ceasefire Christmas Carols

Source: @CeasefireCarols

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Safety for fathers, mothers, and child.
Holy infants alive with smiles,
Ceasefire Now
Ceasefire Now

Silent night, holy night!
Hostages home, families reunite.
Liberation streams from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Free Palestine,
Free Palestine
(x2)

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O broken town of Bethlehem,
Your people long for peace.
Curfew, raids, and barricades
Have brought them to their knees.
Still they long for justice
And still they make their stand.
Hopes and fears call through the years,
"Come heal this holy land."

O hopeful town of Bethlehem,
Quite soon your day will come.
Tanks go back to Israel
And prison walls are gone.
Tell it on the mountain
And spread it o're the plain.
Ancient land of Palestine,
A free land once again.

Carol of the Bells

Free Palestine (x 4)
Now is the time (x 4)
We're here to take a stand
For the Holy Land
We have one demand:
Peace On Earth!
Everyone deserves a peaceful nation
Everyone deserves their liberation
We can end illegal occupation (x 2)

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! We have a choice
To end this genocide!
It's our tax dollars funding it
Our politicians blunder it
We won't stand idly by,
We won't stand idly by,
While thousands and thousands die
We say, cease fire

(Cont'd "Joy to the World")
Joy to the Earth! We are all one
Beloved community
There's none of us outside it
Our futures are united
We need each precious one,
We need each precious one,
And until this fighting's done
We'll say, cease fire

Who rules the world with truth and grace?
And what have nations proved?
Lord Jesus has specifically
Denounced empire's brutality
This war hurts everyone,
This war hurts everyone,
We will not rest until it's done,
cease fire, we'll say cease fire

Lo How A Rose

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
From tender seed has sprung
Each baby born in Gaza
And in Jerusalem
Our children, elders, kin
Deserve lives free from terror
War is the greatest sin

If we believe a virgin
Was mother to our god,
Can't we foresee a path where
No combat boot has trod?

There comes a hope so bright
When dreams of worlds we won't see
Light up our children's eyes

This flow'r whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air
Dispels with glorious splendor
The darkness everywhere
I pray the sun will rise
O'er a day where we've chosen
To end (this and all) genocides.

What Child is This?

What Child is this, who, lays in fear
Without food, water, or care
Whom strangers greet with cries and screams
While onlookers keep watching?

Christians, Christians what say we?
While on our watch the Gazans flee
Haste, Haste to speak aloud
Our silence is not holy

Why kill so many children
For this keeps nobody safe?
Good Christian, fear: for sin is here
The silence is defeating

Christians, Christians what say we?
While on our watch the Gazans flee
Haste, Haste to speak aloud
Our silence is not holy

So bring your heart and friends
To your representative
We must defend the lives
Of all these sweet little babes

Christians, Christians what say we?
While on our watch the Gazans flee
Haste, Haste to speak aloud
Our silence is not holy

The 12 Days of Ceasefire

On the first day of ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
A land full of olive trees

On the second day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the third day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the fourth day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the fifth day of ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the sixth day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Six homes returned
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the seventh day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see

Seven hearts opened
Six homes returned
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the eighth day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Eight sac-red can-dles
Seven hearts opened
Six homes returned
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the ninth day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Nine prayers praying
Eight sac-red can-dles
Seven hearts opened
Six homes returned
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the tenth day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Ten healers healing
Nine prayers praying

Eight sac-red can-dles
Seven hearts opened
Six homes returned
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
*(Cont'd "12 Days of
Christmas")*
A land full of olive trees

On the eleventh day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Eleven wailers wailing
Ten healers healing
Nine prayers praying
Eight sac-red can-dles
Seven hearts opened
Six homes returned
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

On the twelfth day of
ceasefire,
Pray that we will see
Twelve children playing
Eleven wailers wailing
Ten healers healing
Nine prayers praying
Eight sac-red can-dles
Seven hearts opened
Six homes returned
Five a-po-lo-gies
Four happy fam'lies
Three faiths of love
Two mourning doves and
A land full of olive trees

I'm Dreaming of a Ceasefire

(White Christmas)

I'm dreaming of a ceasefire
A peace to last a thousand years
Where we un-learn hatreds
Where lives are sacred
Where folks bravely face their fears

I'm dreaming of a ceasefire
With every breath that I release
May our days see justice and peace
And may all hostilities be ceased

I'm dreaming of a ceasefire
An end to walls for apartheid
No more checkpoints, daily
Imprisoned families,
And peace that bridges all divides

I'm dreaming of a ceasefire
With every breath that I release
May our days see justice and peace
And may all hostilities be ceased

Good Christian Friends Rejoice

Good Christian friends rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Give ye heed to what we say
We call for a cease-fire today
We ask what would Jesus do?
In Palestine, he'd stand for you
End the war today, end the war today

Good Christian friends rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Different views and different faiths
Can all agree on what's at stake
No more genocidal wars
No more bombs at children's doors
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this

Stop the Bombs (Deck the Halls)

Stop the bombs, the news is dire!
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
We demand a full ceasefire.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
No more money for these weapons.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Tis the season, peace now beckons.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing bombs and rockets.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Weapon sales fill U.S. pockets.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
When will all this suffering cease?
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
We can't bomb our way to peace.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

U.S. blesses Israel's tactics.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
That's B.S. ye lads and lasses!
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we now in holy anger.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing for ev'ry friend and stranger.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.