Revels '24: The Ghosts of Hilbert's Hotel The Denise, v3 (12.19.24)

[ACT I]

BRASS OVERTURE

CHESTNUTS ROASTING (small group)

[Clock strikes twelve]

CALL TO CELEBRATION

Dealer: ...up with the windows, raise the shout. Hang all the hallelujah's out!

MASTERS IN THIS HALL

(v1, v2, v5)

V1:

MASTERS IN THIS HALL HEAR YE NEWS TODAY BROUGHT FROM OVER SEA AND EVER I YOU PRAY

CHORUS:

NOEL NOEL NOEL NOEL SING WE CLEAR HOLPEN ARE ALL FOLK ON EARTH BORN THE SON OF GOD SO DEAR

NOEL NOEL
NOEL SING WE LOUD
GOD TODAY HATH POOR FOLK RAISED AND CAST A-DOWN
THE PROUD

<u>V2:</u>

THEN IN BETH'LEM TOWN WE WENT TWO AND TWO AND IN A SORRY PLACE HEAR THE OXEN LOW

CHORUS

V5:

THIS IS CHRIST THE LORD
MASTERS BE YE GLAD
CHRISTMAS IS COME IN
AND NO FOLK SHOULD BE SAD

CHORUS

[As soon as the song finishes, a clang of keys is heard. GHOSTS freeze, then scatter back to their picture frames]

...Dialogue...

Dealer: No, no, I'm sure it's nothing. Come on, cheer up everybody! Sing something!

HERE WE COME A'WASSAILING (v1, v2, v3 (kids), v7. Audience on Chorus)

V1:

HERE WE COME A-WAS-SAIL-ING AMONG THE LEAVES SO GREEN HERE WE COME A WANDERING SO FAIR TO BE SEEN

CHORUS:

LOVE AND JOY COME TO YOU A

ND TO YOU YOUR WASSAIL TOO

AND GOD BLESS YOU

AND SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR

AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR

V2:

OUR WASSAIL CUP
IS MADE OF THE ROSEMARY TREE
AND SO IS YOUR BEER
OF THE BEST BARLEY

CHORUS

V7:

GOD BLESS THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE LIKEWISE THE MISTRESS TOO AND ALL THE LITTLE CHILDREN THAT ROUND THE TABLE GO

CHORUS

...Dialogue...

Mother: I'm talking to them.

Father: Who? Mother: Them **Ghosts: Us!**

...Dialogue...

Mother: This is not home. By next year this will all be wilderness when I donate it to the Nature Conservancy.

HEY HO TO THE GREENWOOD (Round – 2x, then unison)

HEY HO TO THE GREENWOOD NOW LET US GO SING HEAVE AND HO

AND THERE SHALL WE FIND BOTH BUCK AND DOE, SING HEAVE AND HO! THE HART AND HIND AND THE LITTLE PRETTY DOE, SING HEAVE AND HO

[All GHOSTS exit]

...Dialogue...

Dealer: I don't need luck. The house always wins!

PIONEER CHILDREN SANG AS THEY WALKED (Kids)

...Dialogue...

GHOST KIDS - MORRIS DANCE

...Dialogue...

Dealer: Someone call for a story? Play your cards right and you'll get a good one.

TOMMYKNOCKER STORY

Dealer: ...Storytime is over. Time for some more singing, I think!

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD (Kids start, adults join in)

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD
ALL THE LIVE-LONG DAY
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD
JUST TO PASS THE TIME AWAY
CAN'T YOU HEAR THE WHISTLE BLOWING
RISE UP SO EARLY IN THE MORN
CAN'T YOU HEAR THE CAPTAIN SHOUTING,
"DINAH BLOW YOUR HORN"
DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW
DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW
DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW YOUR HORN?

DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW
DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW
DINAH WON'T YOU BLOW YOUR HORN

SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN WITH DINAH SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN I KNOW SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN WITH DINAH STRUMMIN' ON THE OLD BANJO

AND SINGIN' FEE, FIE, FIDDLY-I-O FEE, FIE, FIDDLY-I-O-O-O-O FEE FIE FIDDLY-I-O STRUMMIN' ON THE OLD BANJO

[All cast exit]

...Dialogue...

SALLY GARDEN

(Duet)

...Dialogue...

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL (Sisters & Soldiers)

...Dialogue...

WE'LL MEET AGAIN - DANCE

...Dialogue...

THERE ARE ANGELS HOVERING ROUND (Lucy/Anna Duet)

...Dialogue...

Mother: ...enjoy your solstice celebration. Next year, this will all be wilderness.

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE (V1 – women, V3 – quartet, V4 – all)

V1:

LET US PAUSE IN LIFE'S PLEASURES AND COUNT ITS MANY TEARS WHILE WE ALL SUP SORROW WITH THE POOR THERE'S A SONG THAT WILL LINGER FOREVER IN OUR EARS: OH! HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE.

CHORUS:

TIS THE SONG, THE SIGH OF THE WEARY
HARD TIMES, HARD TIMES
COME AGAIN NO MORE
MANY DAYS YOU HAVE LINGERED ROUND MY CABIN DOOR
OH, HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE

V2:

WHILE WE SEEK MIRTH AND BEAUTY AND MUSIC LIGHT AND GAY

THERE ARE FRAIL FORMS FAINTING AT THE DOOR
THOUGH THEIR VOICES ARE SILENT THEIR PLEADING LOOKS
WILL SAY: OH HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE

CHORUS

<u>V3:</u>

THERE'S A PALE DROOPING MAIDEN WHO TOILS HER LIFE AWAY

WITH A WORN HEART WHOSE BETTER DAYS ARE O'ER THOUGH HER VOICE WOULD BE MERRY 'TIS SIGHING ALL DAY: OH HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE

CHORUS

<u>V4:</u>

TIS A SIGH THAT IS WAFTED ACROSS THE TROUBLED WAVE TIS A WAIL THAT IS HEARD UPON THE SHORE TIS A DIRGE THAT IS MURMURED AROUND THE LOWLY GRAVE: OH, HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE.

CHORUS

LORD OF THE DANCE

-- END ACT 1 -

[ACT II]

ABBOTS BROMLEY DANCE

...Dialogue...

Mother: They left Europe, and they still have a King!

IRISH WENCESLAS

(V1, V2 - Sm. Group, V5)

V1:

GOOD KING WENCESLAS LOOKED OUT ON THE FEAST OF STEPHEN

WHEN THE SNOW LAY ROUND ABOUT DEEP AND CRISP AND EVEN

BRIGHTLY SHONE THE MOON THAT NIGHT, THOUGH THE FROST WAS CRUEL

WHEN A POOR MAN CAME IN SIGHT, GATHERING WINTER FUEL

V2:

HITHER, PAGE, AND STAND BY ME, IF THOU KNOW'ST IT, TELL IT.

YONDER PEASANT, WHO IS HE? WHERE AND WHAT HIS DWELLING?

SIRE HE LIVES A GOOD LEAGUE HENCE, UNDERNEATH THE MOUNTAIN

RIGHT AGAINST THE FOREST FENCE BY SAINT AGNES FOUNTAIN

<u>V5:</u>

IN HIS MASTER'S STEPS HE TROD, WHERE THE SNOW LAY DINTED

HEAT WAS IN THE VERY SOD WHICH THE SAINT HAD PRINTED

THEREFORE CHRISTIAN MEN, BE SURE, WEALTH OR RANK POSSESSING

YE WHO NOW WILL BLESS THE POOR SHALL YOURSELVES FIND BLESSING

POEM

(Loren)

THE HOLLY & IVY

(KIDS)

DONA NOBIS

...Dialogue...

Father: Single malt whiskey? Say no more. Lead the way, my good man.

SAE WILL WE YET

(Trio to start, All sing chorus #2, V3, Chorus 3)

V1:

SIT DOUN HERE MY CRONIES, AND GIE US YOUR CRACK / LET THE WIND TAK THE CARES O'THIS LIFE ON ITS BACK / FOR OOR HAIRTS TAE DESPONDENCY WE NEVER WILL SUBMIT / FOR WE'VE AYE BEEN PROVIDED FOR, AND SAE WILL WE YET / AND SAE WILL WE YET, AND SAE WILL WE YET / FOR WE'VE AYE BEEN PROVIDED FOR AND SAE WILL WE YET

V2:

SO FILL UP A TANKARD O' NAPPIE BROWN ALE / IT'LL COMFORT OUR HEARTS AND ENLIVEN THE TALE / OR WE'LL AYE BE THE MERRIER THE LANGER THAT WE SIT / FOR WE DRANK THE GITHER MONY'S A TIME AND SAE WILL WE YET

CHORUS:

AND SAE WILL WE YET, AND SAE WILL WE YET / FOR WE DRANK THE-GITHER-ER MONY'S A TIME / AND SAE WILL WE YET

V3:

HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE FARMER AND PROSPER HIS PLOUGH / REWARDING HIS ARDEN TOILS A'THE YEAR THROUGH / FOR IT'S SEED TIME AND IT'S HARVEST WE EVER WILL GET /

FOR WE'VE LIPPEN'D AYE TAE PROVIDENCE AND SAE WILL WE YET

AND SAE WILL WE YET, AND SAE WILL WE YET FOR WE'VE LIPPEN'D AYE TAE PROVIDENCE, AND SAE WILL WE YET

MUMMERS PLAY

...Dialogue...

Mother: The more, the merrier. Hmm, I can work remotely from anywhere in the world. It might as well be here.

...Dialogue...

Father: I'll drink to that!

VIVE LA COMPAGNIE

(Soloists on Verses, Cast on Chorus)

V1:

LET BACCHUS TO VENUS LIBATIONS POUR FORTH VIVE LA COMPAGNIE
AND LET US MAKE USE OF OUR TIME WHILE IT LASTS
VIVE LA COMPAGNIE
OH!

CHORUS:

VIVE LA VIVE LA VIVE L'AMOUR VIVE LA VIVE LA VIVE L'AMOUR VIVE L'AMOUR VIVE L'AMOUR VIVE LA COMPAGNIE

V2:

LET EV'RY OLD BACHELOR FILL UP HIS GLASS
VIVE LA COMPAGNIE
AND DRINK TO THE HEALTH OF HIS FAVORITE LASS
VIVE LA COMPAGNIE
OH!

CHORUS

<u>V3:</u>

COME FILL UP YOUR GLASSES, I'LL GIVE YOU A TOAST.
VIVE LA COMPAGNIE
HERE'S A HEALTH TO OUR FRIEND, OUR KIND WORTHY HOST
VIVE LA COMPAGNIE
OH!

CHORUS

V4:

SASQUATCH NOISES

O HOLY NIGHT (SOLOISTS AND CAST)

SOLO

FALL ON YOUR KNEES!
OH, HEAR THE ANGEL VOICES!
O NIGHT DIVINE WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN!
O NIGHT DIVINE!
O NIGHT, O NIGHT DIVINE!

FALL ON YOUR KNEES!
OH, HEAR THE ANGEL VOICES!

O NIGHT DIVINE!

O NIGHT, WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN!

O NIGHT DIVINE!

O NIGHT, O NIGHT DIVINE!

SOLO

HE KNOWS OUR NEED
HE GUARDETH US FROM DANGER
BEHOLD YOUR KING!
BEFORE HIM BEND!
BEHOLD YOUR KING
BEFORE THE LOWLY BEND!

HE KNOWS OUR NEED
HE GUARDETH US FROM DANGER
BEHOLD YOUR KING!
BEFORE THE LOWLY BEND!
BEHOLD YOUR KING
BEFORE THE LOWLY BEND!

SHORTEST DAY

D&A: ...this year and every year. Welcome Yule!

ALL: Welcome Yule!

SUSSEX MUMMER'S CAROL

<u>V1:</u>

GOD BLESS THE MASTER OF THS HOUSE WITH HAPPINESS BESIDE WHERE E'ER HIS BODY RIDES OR WALKS HIS GOD MUST BE GUIDE, HIS GOD MUST BE HIS GUIDE

<u>V2:</u>

GOD BLESS THE MISTRESS OF THIS HOUSE WITH GOLD CHAIN ROUND HER BREAST WHERE E'ER HER BODY SLEEPS OR WAKES LORD SEND HER SOUL TO REST, LORD SEND HER SOUL TO REST

<u>V3:</u>

GOD BLESS YOUR HOUSE, YOUR CHILDREN, TOO
YOUR CATTLE AND YOUR STORE
THE LORD INCREASE YOU DAY BY DAY AND SEND YOU MORE
AND MORE
AND SEND YOU MORE AND MORE

-- END ACT II—