

# Christmas 1915

## Tommy Fleming

1915 on Christmas Day

On the Western Front the guns all died away  
and lying in the mud on bags of sand  
we heard a German sing from No Mans Land

He had a tenor voice so pure and true  
the words were strange but every note we knew  
soaring o'er the living dead and damned  
the Germans sang of peace from No Mans Land

They left their trenches and then we left ours  
beneath tin hats they smiled just like wild flowers  
with photos cigarettes and pots of wine  
we built a soldiers truce on the front line

Their singer was a lad of 21  
we begged another song before the dawn  
and lying in the mud and blood and fear  
he sang again the song all longed to hear

Silent night, no canons roar  
a King of Peace is born for ever more,  
All's calm, all's bright, all brothers hand in hand  
in 1915 in No Mans Land

In the morning all the guns boomed in the rain  
and we killed them and they killed us again  
with bayonet, bomb and bullet, gas and flame  
Neither we nor they had all to blame  
There was heavy fighting right throughout the day  
for one night's peace we bloodily did pay  
at night they charged we fought them hand to hand  
and I killed the boy that sang in No Mans Land

Silent night, no canons roar  
a King of Peace is born for ever more  
All's calm, all's bright, all brothers hand in hand  
and that young soldier sings  
and the song of peace still rings

though the captains and all the kings built no mans land

Sleep in heavenly peace

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Lyrics submitted by Karen Cronin.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>