

3 Jingle Bells – No More Flights

No more flights, no more flights, try to make it none,
If you want to save the planet listen to our song oh!
No more flights no more flights, try to make it none,
If you want to save the planet listen to our song.

Every time you fly, to the Med from London town,
It melts a chunk of Arctic Ice, as big as a house (per person!)
If you have to go, take the train instead,
Or you could use Skype, attend that meeting from your bed – hey!



4 God Help Ye Merry Gentlemen

God help ye merry gentlemen, the world's in disarray,
The Amazon is burning, the polar caps won't stay,
So let's all tell the government to act without delay,
Oh-oh warnings of burning and flood, burning and flood
Oh-oh warnings of burning and flood.

The temperatures are rising, so also is the sea,
And we are taking to the streets, to shout aloud our plea,
Reduce emissions down to nought, this really is the key,
Oh-oh warnings of burning and flood, burning and flood
Oh-oh warnings of burning and flood.

5 It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon a midnight clear, the Heavens opened wide
And flooding in the streets occurred, there was nowhere to hide.
The children into boats, they climbed, the adults waded through,
So tell the government to act, for the many, not just the few.

We need some action straight away, to say we're in dire straits,
Act fast if we're to save the day, don't wait till it's too late.
The planet may burn up and flood, please listen, please take heed,
A citizen's assembly will find answers that we need.

8 Once in Royal David's city

Every village, town and city,
Faces existential threat
In the lifetime of our babies
Greatest ever challenge yet
Evidence from science piled
Risk clear even to a child



Even though our eyes can't see it
CO2 invades the sky,
Fragile world is filled with poison,
Save our planet we must try,
Action now, or it's too late,
We can pause the threatened fate.

More and more concern is growing,
Day by day rebellion grew,
Now we're strong, no longer helpless,
Peaceful action's breaking through.
We can share our fear and sadness,
Make a difference, then there's gladness.



9 We Wish you a Merry Christmas

We all want net zero carbon,
We all want net zero carbon,
We all want net zero carbon,
And we all want it now.
Expanding Heathrow,
Those plans they must go.
We all want net zero carbon,
and we all want it now!



We won't go until we've got none,
We won't go until we've got none
We won't go until we've got none,
And stop building roads!
There's so much to gain, with buses and trains
We won't go until we've got some,
and stop building roads!

We all want net zero carbon,
We all want net zero carbon,
We all want net zero carbon,
And we all want it now.
A lift sharing scheme, need not be a dream,
We won't go until we've got one,
and stop building roads!



And we won't go until we've got none,
We won't go until we've got none
We won't go until we've got none,
And stop building roads!
Cycle routes too, for me and for you
We won't go until we've got some,
And stop building roads!



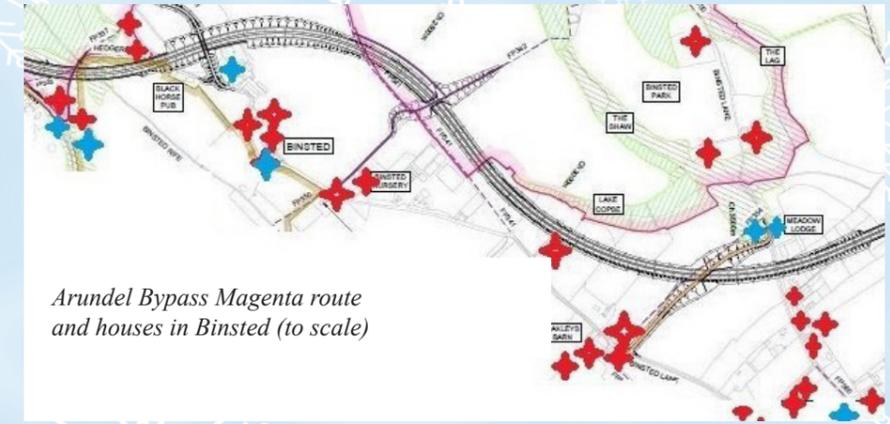
10 Good King Wenceslas - Sea of Plastic

Good King Wenceslas looked out on a sea of plastic,
Ban that single use right now, that would be fantastic
In our rivers in the sea, in our drinking water,
Poisoning the food we eat, and our sons and daughters.

Hither page and stand by me if thou knowst it telling,
Who's that sleeping in the street, where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he sleeps on plastic bags, by a rubbish mountain,
Archways, doorways, are his home, rain his drinking fountain.

Bring me food and bring me drink, bring me warmth and shelter
Bring me politicians here, tell them to do better,
Finding him a place to stay, must be our endeavour,
Through the rude wind's wild lament, and the bitter weather.

Sire the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger
Fails my boat and it might sink, I can go no longer.
Rising oceans, war and drought, chase us with disaster
Climate justice round the world, that must be the answer.



11 O come all ye Faithful

Extinction Rebellion, have a happy Christmas,
Remember, remember, our earth is at stake.
We wish you many wishes for the future
So leave that impulse purchase,
So leave that impulse purchase,
Just leave it on the shelf for your children's sake.

Let's show we need them, without a heap of plastic,
Let's show we need them, to love and adore.
Let's give them gladly a happy thriving planet
So leave that impulse purchase,
So leave that impulse purchase,
Just leave it on the shelf, give them so much more.

So we are marching, so we are singing,
We love the earth, will you join in our fight?
Come to your family, waiting round the table,
So leave that impulse purchase,
So leave that impulse purchase,
Make love your finest gift, on this Christmas night.

6 Silent Night - Silent Earth

Silent earth, Empty earth, All is dead, All is burnt.
Roads through our forests and carbon stores
Infinite growth doesn't work any more,
Is it really the end? We can still change the end.

Silent earth, Empty earth, All is dead, All is burnt.
Should have left all that oil in the ground,
Birds once sang now you'll hear not a sound,
It is really the end? We can still change the end.

Silent earth, Empty earth, All is dead, All is burnt,
Airports expanding with cheap flights to hell,
Killing our planet our children as well,
Is it really the end? We can still change the end.

Silent earth, Empty earth, All is dead, All is burnt.
Hottest year ever we scream at the sky.
All our crops have shrivelled and died,
Is it really the end? We can still change the end.

7 Deck the Halls - Public Transport

Deck the roads with bikes and buses,
Fa la la laaa, la la, la la.
Public transport for the masses,
Fa la la la laaa, la la, la la.
And about those tens of billions
For new roads - it just won't work!
Traffic jams return in millions,
And the angry drivers go berserk.

See the blazing fires before us,
Fa la...
Worse each year so join the chorus,
Fa la...
Time for Highways England's sacking,
Fa la...
Green New Deal is what we're backing,
Fa la...



Scotland
Oak



12 Ding Dong Merrily

Ding dong merrily on high, we're flying off for Christmas,
Up, up, up into the sky, we're ticking off our wish list,
Car-ar-ar-bon credit, we'll plant a tree for auntie,
Car-ar-ar-bon credit, we'll plant a tree for auntie.

Here below below below, we cross the cliffs of Blighty,
Wave to everyone we know, in case they're feeling flighty,
Car-ar-ar-bon credit, we'll plant some winter bedding.
Car-ar-ar-bon credit, we'll plant some winter bedding.

Pray your dutifully prime, the air miles cards you carry,
Short haul flying all the time, it's that that makes us merry.
Car-ar-ar-bon credit, we'll plant some cress for Christmas.
Car-ar-ar-bon credit, we'll plant some cress for Christmas.

13 Away in a Manger -

Away on an ice floe, a tired polar bear
Lies nursing her bear cubs, no food anywhere.
Away in the distance they're drilling for oil,
See the flares in the darkness,
their home has been spoiled.



Orangutan wanders through burnt-out remains,
Of the jungle where Palm Oil plantations now reign,
Away in the distance the chainsaws ring clear,
They don't stop for Christmas,
there are more trees to clear.



Away in an orchard, a honey bee hums,
For fruit on our table, our almonds and plums.
Away in the distance they're spraying the crops
There's death in the air, but she'll work till she drops.

New plans for the A27 Arundel Bypass will devastate Binsted and Tortington Villages. Our communities, countryside, Ancient Woodland, endangered species, wildlife habitats, local businesses, beauty and tranquility are all at risk. All six proposed options are for 70mph dual carriageways which would severely damage the environment.

Highways England consulted on these plans during August-October 2019. You can help by writing to Highways England, to the newspapers and to your local representatives, and telling them that you object to this very damaging road scheme.

For more information visit www.ArundelBypass.co.uk
Twitter: @BinstedVillage @ArundelBypass

Drawings of Binsted Oaks by Richard G Evans and Matilda Tristram
Painting of Binsted Church by Esther Langrish

Carols 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9 and 10 written by Binsted Villagers
Carols 12 and 13 written by Tim Cranmore
Carols 8 and 11 written by members of Extinction Rebellion

Save Binsted Christmas Carols



A collection of carols for the Climate Crisis written by villagers from Binsted in West Sussex, where campaigners are fighting to stop the planned A27 Arundel Bypass.

1 Little Donkey - Highways England

Highways England, Highways England, won't stop building roads.
But we all know, that will only, make congestion worse!
Save our communities, save our woods, save our streams,
We're running out of time, things are worse, than they seem.

Highways England, Highways England, you are a disgrace,
Look around, our dying planet cannot be replaced!
Twenty-eight billion just to pour more concrete,
Why can't our government see that you're obsolete?

Highways England, Highways England, listen to our words.
Just give up now, Highways England, save our planet earth!

2 The Holly and the Ivy - Perma Frost

The Perma Frost is melting, there's methane underneath,
It could wipe us all out pretty quickly, if it is released.

Chorus: *Oh the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer,
The burning of the Amazon, and a feeling of great fear.*

In as little as five years, earth would warm by five degrees,
Societies would collapse around us, decarbonise now, please.

Chorus: *Oh the rising of our oceans, and the dying of our bees,
The killing of our ancient woodland, and climate refugees.*