

The Beatles, The Beatles Third Christmas Record

(All): (Singing)

All my troubles seemed so far away,
Now it looks as though we're here to stay,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

(R): Don't forget, Christmas is comin'. Oh, that reminds me, let's do a Christmas record.

(P): Let's do a Christmas record.

(R): Yeah, what shall we say?

(P): That's a good idea. Ad-lib it.

(R): We've got to thank everyone.

(R): Remember to thank...

(G): Thank. You've got to thank...

(R): You can't ad-lib too much 'cause, you know, we miss...

(R): Well, thank you Johnny, it's been a nice to know ya.

(P): Gotta thank everyone for all the presents this year, and ah, oh, for buying the records.

(J): Especially the chewed up pieces of chewing gum and the playing cards made out of knickers.

(G): On behalf of John and I - George speaking - I'd like to thank you for all the Christmas cards and

(J): On behalf of George and I, I'd just like to thank you for the subscription and all the rest of it. Tha

(P): Well, Ringo, what have we done this year?

(R): I see you haven't shaved again.

(P): Well, Ringo, what have we done this year?

(R): We've done a lot of things this year, Paul.

(P): Yes.

(R): Well, we've been away.

(P): Yes.

(G): And come back.

(R): Like last year.

(P): Eh, we've come back all right.

(R): Aye, we've had a lot of presents sent to us for our birthday and Christmas.

(P): We'd like to thank everyone, thank you everyone...

(R): We thank you for the presents and the cards.

(P): Thank you for the presents.

(J): (Singing)

Happy Christmas to you listeners
Where in e ye crae no voo.
We belong to edinbody
Don't you make it new.

Oh, we titother Jack MacGregor
Pon his bonnie ho,
Hock yer punny Christmas with a pound of Irish stew.

(G): Thank you, John.

(All): (Singing)
Down in the jungle where the old black go,
We got some, we got some;
Down in the jungle where the old black go,
We got some, we got some.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
For the sake of auld lang syne?
For the sake of auld lang syne, my dear?
For the sake of auld lang syne?
For the sake of auld lang syne, my dear?
For the sake of auld lang syne?

One, one, two, three...

(P): Well, for the sake of Auld Lang Syne. That reminds me, Ringo.

(R): Yes.

(P): Last year...

(R): You was here.

(P): We was here. Round the same old mic. Same old studio.

(R): Same old guitars. Same old faces.

(J): (Singing)
It's the same old song,
But a different meaning since...

(G): Copyright, Johnny!

(R): Copyright. Can't say that.

(P): Hey, yeah! All right. What are we gonna do without a copyright, yeah?

(J): How about "We'll get the Lilacs and an Old Brown Shoe"?

(R): Yeah, yes. That has a copyright.

(J): Alright, let's play a request...

(P): Something Christmassy...

(J)...for all the boys in B.A.O.R.E.

(P): Yeah, alright.

(R): What shall we play for them? 'cause we got some fans in the forces, you know.

(J): Well, here in Munich, it's not quite as fine as it is in London.

(R): Well, Kenneth, the weather's raining here, it's not very good.

(J): Well it's not bad over here, but summer, you know, we had a bit of rain and all that.

(R): Stay tuned in, it's a five-way link-up.

(J): If you've enjoyed this program, tune to 29314567 megacycles. If you can't find that, drop it!

(All): (Singing)
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind? China!
Don in Vietnam and China...too...
And look at all those bodies Jordan
Floating in the River Jordan.

(P): Well, that looks as though it's about it for the year.

(R): Well, that should cover Israel.

(P): We've certainly tried our best to, ah...

(R): Please everybody.

(P): ... please everybody. If we haven't done what we could've done. We've tried.

(J): And if you haven't got yours, send four pence in and get a free one!

(G): And seeing as (*since?) we're gathered around the Christmas microphone here in the studio, v

(P): Which goes something like this...

(G): ... like this.

(J): (Singing)
Christmas comes but once a year
But when it does, you know it's here,
Because we've got a hmm-mm-mm-aam-
Singing

Christmas comes but once a year
But when it does it brings good cheer,
Because we've got the hmm-mm-mm-aam -
For Christmas.

(All): (Singing)
Yesterday, doo-dah,
All my troubles seemed so far away,
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
Oh, i believe in Christmas day.
(bless you all on Christmas day)

(P): (Singing)
Yesterday, doo-dah,
All my troubles seemed so far away,
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
Oh, i believe in Christmas day.
(bless you all on Christmas day)

Christmas day, Christmas day,

(J): This year has turned out to be a big year for us.

(P): (Singing) Christmas day

(J): One of our biggest years since we can remember.

(P): (Singing) Christmas day

(J): And we can remember a lot of big years. Take...take bugs.

(P): (Singing) Christmas day, Christmas day

(J): And especially those abroad and those of you in B.O.R. 2459783 (*245 BIG TIME 783?).

(P): (Singing) Christmas day

(J): 'Cause (*There's?) a lot of us here wanna wish a lot of you there - and the weather's perfectly a

(All): (Singing)
Yesterday,
All my troubles seemed so far away, yeah, yeah,
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
(Now it looks as though)
Oh, bless you all on Christmas day.

(J): But once a year.

(P): Aye, and when it comes, it brings good cheer. So don't...

(All): (Singing)
Christmas day,
All my troubles seemed so far away.

(P): All right. Fade it there Charley! Take seven!

(G): Okay, put the red lights off!

(J): And this is Johnny Leyton just saying. "Good night to yous all and God bless yous."

(P): Alright, well, there, that's got it done, then, eh? ...What are we gonna do now?

(G): Has he turned it off?

(P): I think he has.

(G): Have you turned it off, lad?

(P): Hey, basher!

(J): It's still the same.

(P): Turned it off, basher?