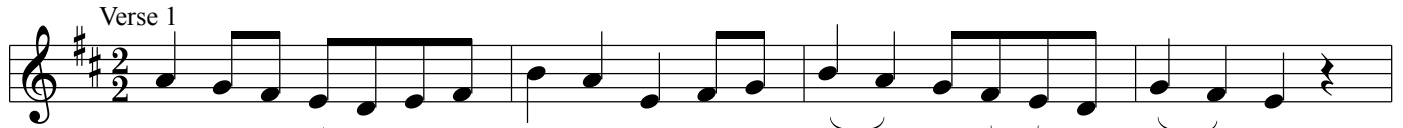


# Halsway Carol

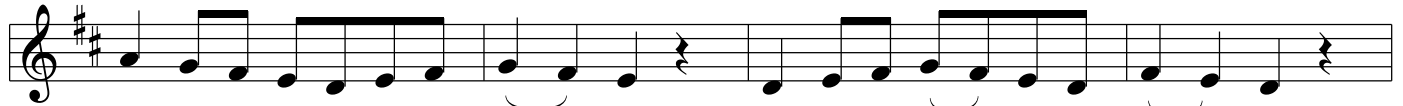
Music by Nigel Eaton  
Words by Iain Frisk

138 bpm



Verse 1

Lo for the ti - ding of the Long Night Moon Let the sun - rise call a - bout the morn - ing soon

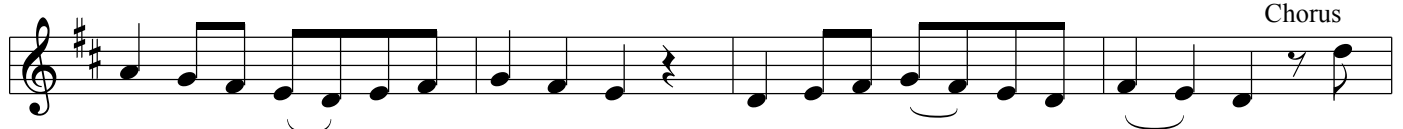


Short is the bi - ding of the fa - ding light Sing for the com - ing of the long - est night



Verse 2

North wi - nd tell us what we need to know When the stars are shi - ning on the mid - night snow



Chorus

All of the branches will be turned to white Sing for the com - ing of the long - est night A



win - ter day The sum - mer grass turned hay Frost in the field 'til the dawn of May A



sum - mer's light ne - ver shone as great or as bright So dance in the sha - dows of a win - ter's night.

Lo for the tiding of the Long Night Moon  
Let the sunrise call about the morning soon  
Short is the bidding of the fading light  
Sing for the coming of the longest night

North wind tell us what we need to know  
When the stars are shining on the midnight snow  
All of the branches will be turned to white  
Sing for the coming of the longest night

*A winter day, the summer grass turned hay  
Frost in the field 'til the dawn of May  
A summer's light never shone as great or as bright  
So dance in the shadows of a winter's night*

Lo for the tiding of the Long Night Moon  
May the harvest last until the springtime bloom  
Home is our comfort at the winter's height  
Sing for the coming of the longest night

All of the colours of the sunrise sky  
Shine a light upon us, as the day goes by  
Sunsetting shadows fading out of sight  
Sing for the coming of the longest night

*A winter day, the summer grass turned hay  
Frost in the field 'til the dawn of May  
A summer's light never shone as great or as bright  
So dance in the shadows of a winter's night*



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