

Halsway Carol

Melody by Nigel Eaton
Words by Iain Frisk

Arranged for SATB choir
by Ashley Thompson

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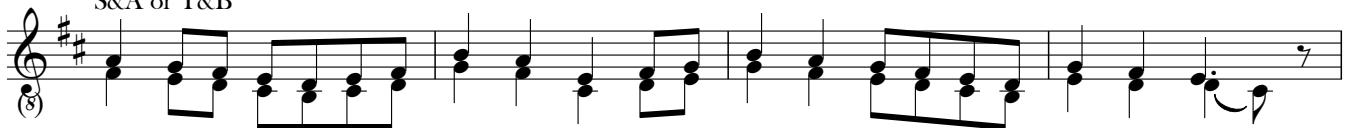
Arr. A Thompson

Folk ♩ = c. 104

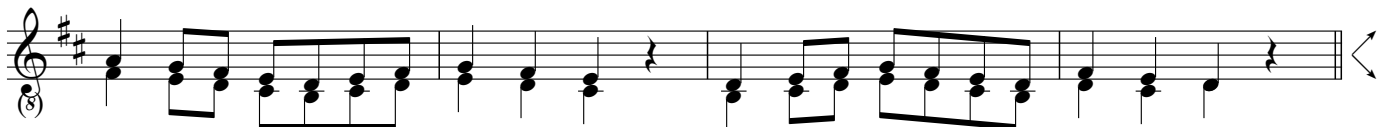


VERSE

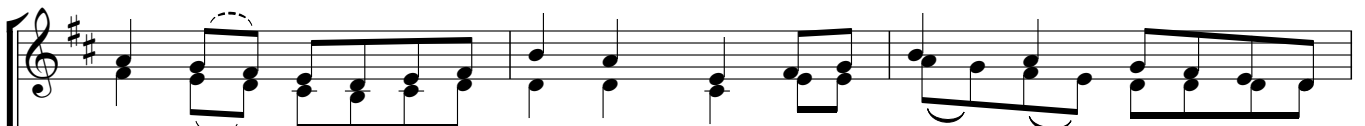
S&A or T&B



Lo, for the ti - ding of the Long Night Moon, Let the sun - rise call a - bout the morn - ing soon.
Lo, for the ti - ding of the Long Night Moon, May the har - vest last un - til the spring - time bloom.



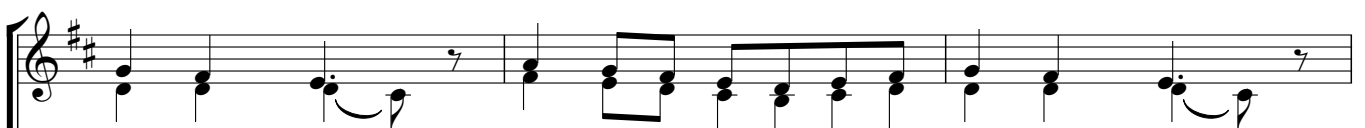
Short is the bid - ding of the fa - ding light, Sing for the com - ing of the long - est night.
Home is our com - fort at the win - ter's height, Sing for the com - ing of the long - est night.



North wind tell us what we need to know, When the stars are shi - ning on the
All of the co - lours of the sun - rise sky, Shine a light up - on us, as the



North - wind of we the need to know,
All of the sun - rise sky,



mid - night snow, All of the bran - ches will be turned to white.
day goes by, Sun - set - ting sha - dows fa - ding out of sight



All will be turned to white.
Sun set - ting out of sight.

CHORUS A win - ter day, the sum - mer

Sing for the com - ing of the long - est night.
Sing for the com - ing of the long - est night. Win - ter day, the

grass turned hay, , A
grass turned hay, Frost in the fi - eld 'til the dawn of May

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