HALSWAY CAROL (Music: Nigel Eaton; Lyrics: Ian Frisk; Arr. Craig McLeish)

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

Chorus x 2