

Until the End of Days

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♩=100

There's snow on hill___ and win - dow - sill___ The win - ter de - mons
 The trees are bare,___ the fros - ty air___ is sigh - ing on the fells.
 The win - dows freeze the win - ter breeze a fros - ty lul - la - by___
 So light the fire. Strike up the choir___ and let the an - cient tale.

5
 reign The Green Man sleeps while Jack Frost creeps a - cross the widow pane. The
 ___ The chil - dren sing and church - es ring their old, fa - miliar bells.____ The
 ___ Be - ware, be - ware, you snow - white hare. The ea - gle's in the sky.____ The
 ___ Of Ma - ry mild and ti - ny child sing out on hill and dale.____ Let

10
 fox has found his Christ - mas coat, the Sol - stice mu - sic plays I'll love and hold you
 re - d - breast sings his win - ter song, the Sol - stice mu - sic plays.____ I'll keep you warm a - gainst
 geese fly in___ from Baf - fin Bay, the Sol - stice mu - sic plays.____ I'll love and rest up - on___
 peace and love fill e - very heart while Sol - stice mu - sic plays.____ You fill my soul, you make

15
 from the cold un - til the end of days. I'll days.
 ___ the storm un - til the end of days. I'll days.
 ___ your breast un - til the end of days. I'll days.
 ___ me whole un - til the end of days. You days.

There's snow on hill and windowsill. The winter demons reign.

The Green Man sleeps while Jack Frost creeps across the window pane.

The fox has found his Christmas coat, the Solstice music plays. I'll love and hold you from the cold until the end of days.

The trees are bare, the frosty air is sighing on the fells

The children sing and churches ring their old, familiar bells.

The redbreast sings his winter song, the Solstice music plays. I'll keep you warm amidst the storm until the end of days.

The windows freeze - the winter breeze a frosty lullaby.

Beware, beware, you snow-white hare. The eagle's in the sky.

The geese fly in from Baffin Bay, the Solstice music plays. I'll love and rest upon your breast until the end of days.

So light the fire, strike up the choir and let the ancient tale

Of Mary mild and tiny child sing out on hill and dale.

Let peace and love fill every heart while Solstice music plays. You fill my soul, you make me whole until the end of days.