

Lyrics by Richard Hovey
& Jim Evans

Winter Song

Music by Frederick Field Bullard
Arranged by Ray Buntaine

VERSE:

Ho, a song by the fire? Pass the pipes, pass the bowl; Ho a song by the fire? With a

skool, with a skool? Ho, a song by the fire? Pass the pipes pass the
Ho, a song by the fire pass the

with a skool? For the ta-ble is set for the feast-ing, And our
pipes with a

com-ra-des ga-ther all a-round, And we shall wor-ry not a-bout the least thing

While our sing-ing makes a joy-ful sound. a joy-ful sound. For
a joy-ful sound.

Winter Song
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CHORUS:

19 Here by the fire we de - fy the frost and storm. Ah! ha! we are warm, And we

22 have our hearts' de - sire. For here we are good fel - lows, And the beech-wood and the

25 bel - lows, And the cup is at the lip In the pledge of fel - low - ship. Oh, here by the

Here

28 fire we de - fy the frost and storm. Ah! ha! we are warm, And we have our

by the fire and storm.

31 hearts' de - sire. For here we are good fel - lows, And the beech-wood and the

34 bel-lows, And the cup is at the lip In the pledge of fel-low-ship, of

35 36 37 38

4-8

TAG:

39 fel - low - ship. In the pledge of fel - low - ship.

40 41 42 43 44

Empty musical staves (treble and bass clef).

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