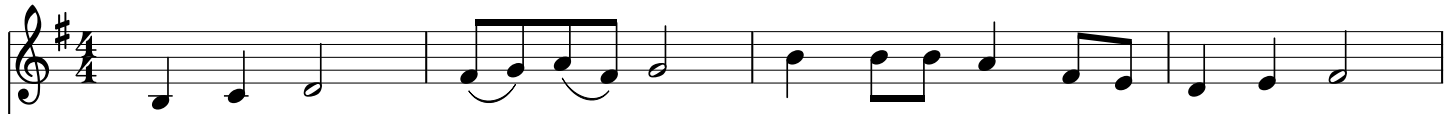
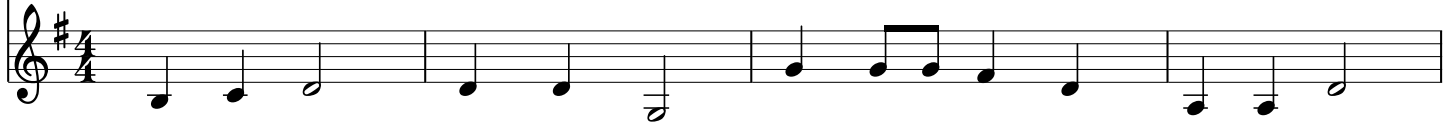




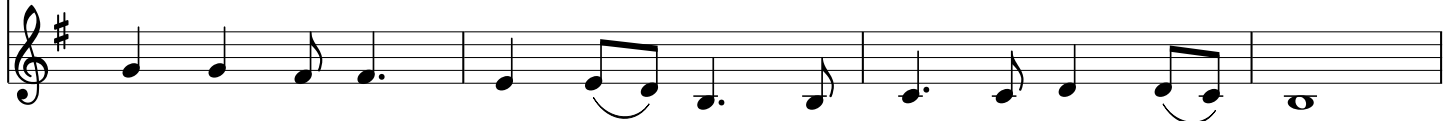
## Drive the Dark Away



Chorus: Give me room, hear - my - cry: Mas - ter and Mis - tress - in comes I!



Give these ga - llant folk some - room to drive the dark - a - way.



Verse:

1. Win - ter bites, the old year - dies The land lies deep be - neath the snow



That the spring may yet re - turn then we the play - must show.

*Chorus:*

*Give me room, hear my cry,  
Master and mistress in comes I  
Give these gallant folk some room  
To drive the dark away*

*3. Fight against it as we may  
Death shall take our breath away  
So the land seems dead indeed  
On this winter's day*

*1. Winter bites, the old year dies  
The land lies deep beneath the snow  
That the spring may yet return  
And we the play must show*

*4. But as we farmers tend our land  
Love shall heal us of our pain  
And ever down the endless years  
The seed springs up again*

*2. Our tale is simple, gentle folk  
Old as time, new as the day  
For we grow strong with the waxing year  
But in autumn fade away*

*5. Our timeless tale it now is done  
Death and darkness put to flight  
Now of your kindness fill our tin  
We bid you all goodnight*