

Midwinter's Day

Now that Wassail is over,
And the mummers returned to their home,
And the sheep have been brought back into the fold,
No more on the hills they roam.
The wisdom of our ancient past,
Shows us how to ride the storm,
For the fires must swallow the maiden tor,
For the sun to be reborn, reborn.

(Chorus) So come all you people, come and sing with me,
Join our voices, and sing the long nights away,
All over the land, a chorus of voices will sing,
For the rising Sun on Midwinter's Day. On Midwinter's Day.

2. The land may be barren and lifeless,
The ground may be frozen and hard,
And the rain that fell has now turned to ice,
The Winter is showing his card,
But now the Maiden has rested,
And her eyes have turned to the Earth,
For three days the Sun has been still in the sky,
But the time has now come for her birth. Her birth.

(Chorus)

3. Some say that winter will never end,
Some say the sun it is gone,
Some say it's time for the labyrinth,
And others say darkness goes on.
But don't depair and be merry friend
For the fires will keep you warm
And our songs will call the sun back home
and the Maiden will be reborn! Reborn. (Chorus 2x)