

Northwards and onwards

Poem by Tsalth anla Sequoia set to music by Meg the Minstrel

(OOC poem by Dan Osbaldeston, set to music by Kathryn Wheeler)

Dm

Northwards and onwards, a year and a day

Gm Dm Am

Where the sky is so wide and the cold is so deep

Dm

Lie the icefields and glaciers where winter holds sway

Gm6 Dm Gm6

And the wolves wait and watch in the night as you sleep.

Over ice bright as crystal the northern wind sings
And the sun might not set for a season or more,
Till the winter comes flying on snowbearing wings
To grip the land hard in its frost taloned claw.

In that land of stark beauty cold comfort was held
By one who was different, outsider, reviled,
But through the harsh winters a warmth ever dwelled
In the heart of the father who loved his one child.

And when that son stood by his dead fathers pyre
And knew he had no further reason to stay,
He took back the axe from the funeral fire,
Then turned his face southwards and journeyed away.

Though his heart still yearns northwards, a year and a day
To the starlight on snowfields, bright silver on white,
Where the sky is so wide and the winter holds sway;
Still, the wolves yet watch over his sleep in the night.