# Hayley Westenra "The Mummer's Dance"

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Music and Lyrics by Loreena McKennitt

When in the Springtime of the year
When the trees are crowned with leaves
When the ash and oak, and the birch and yew
Are dressed in ribbons fair

When owls call the breathless moon In the blue veil of the night The shadows of the trees appear Amidst the lantern light

## Chorus:

We've been rambling all the night And some time of this day Now returning back again We bring a garland gay

Who will go down to those shady groves And summon the shadows there And tie a ribbon on those sheltering arms In the springtime of the year

The songs of birds seem to fill the wood That when the fiddler plays All their voices can be heard Long past their woodland days

#### Chorus:

We've been rambling all the night And some time of this day

Now returning back again We bring a garland gay

And so they linked their hands and danced Round in circles and in rows And so the journey of the night descends When all the shades are gone

"A garland gay we bring you here And at your door we stand It is a sprout well budded out The work of Our Lord's hand"

### Chorus:

We've been rambling all the night And some time of this day Now returning back again We bring a garland gay

# Chorus:

We've been rambling all the night And some time of this day Now returning back again

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